HENRY DARGER -

"THE VIVIAN GIRLS IN CHICAGO"

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VOLUME

TWO

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flung from the invisible hands which had strangled her and she landed with a crashing thud right onto the floor gasping for air. This unended incident decided them to act.

Now that Penrod and his sisters were certain they were dealing with a "crazy house" as the police called it they lost no more time in spreading a secret and as you may call it a hidden net for to stop this strange and horrid phantomenom which caused extraordinary phenomenons and slam one

innocent little girl, tried to kill another three or four times attacked a visitor and leaving no no clues from which it appeared an indentification could be made.

And as Conrad knit his brow in perplexity over the problem he realized what a monumental task confronted him. and his sisters if they were to solve this strange Supernatural mystery must need send to Abbie amnia for help.

These two lines of investigation they could follow if his sisters approved one was to determine who in

the district knew first of all at what date the phenomenons first began and to proceed from that point by a process of secret elimination.

Thus of course the knew would be slow and tedious with questionable results. The other plan was to try and get priests of high positions and extraordinary righteousness who may have been in the neighborhood the first day and night of the phenomenon and get them to help fight the demons off. Some

of them Pennod be-
lieved might be able
to consecrate the
house or drive off the
incantations.
When Pennod discov-
ered that practically
every one in that
district knew that they
could get no priests
in that part of the
city to do anything
because they would
not tamper with
such a place or
believe it either
despite the testimony
of the police and
detectives he rea-
soned correctly
that he or his
sisters would not
get very far
with the second
play or plan
unless he could

force some of them
into the place to
see the phenomenon
by imitation of some
sort and he wonder-
ed why any demon
on unless he was
an unusual kind
and didnt know
priests were there
would work phe-
nomenons before
them.
To a demon of
any kind - a stran-
ger a priest would
appear as a sacred
man and with
consecrated hands
rather than any
other sort of man.
A demon them
to deciene a priest
if possible certainly
would not take
the chance of

working a phenomena
for a man who to him
would be a servant
of Christ with consecrated
hands.

It didnt make sense.
And also if the demons
fooled the priests they
would make Pennod
and his sisters feel
like foolish geese be-
fore these priestly
men.

While Pennod was
seeking an answer
to the riddle the devil
worshippers had not
been idle. A half
dozen of their once
fellow members roun
ded up in var-
ious parts of the
city by Webber John-
son and were brought
into the house of
"troubles"

All had good explan-
ations to give and all
answered queries as to
how they might have
caused the conditions
of the house and they
answered correctly the
questions whether these
demons were murder-
ous or not.

Though they answer-
ed all questions cor-
rectly and (the) truth
fully this line of
activity promised
to end in failure
untill one of them
a little negro girl
who had been one
of the most ardent
devil worshippers re-
called a young
tenant a white
person who had been
a roomer there
and who had remarked

to her:
"Why dont you people go down south where so many devil worshippers are and not make so much racket here you'll turn the house in a devil homme yet and get us all a into a bedlam"
She had looked at the tenant and sneered:
"yeah how sweet that would be but how can we go that far without corn?"
Thereupon the tenant had withdrawn a strange book from his pocket.
"This is a Catholic Prayer book" he had replied "and when devil trouble comes

here through your fault, I know what I can do to drive them and you out too"
The negro child being questioned by the Williams saw she had refused to give the young "Papist" as she called him any information of what was going on but he was violent and a hot head, and because she feared he would tell the police on someone.
"I dont want to get in no trouble with the law" she assured them But that young tenant boasted he had means of driving

away demons."
The girl being questioned by the Viridno said she had refused to go any where with the youth, because she feared he would interfere with the devil worshipping or something of that sort "But he might be a great help to you angel kids" she assured the Virians
This appeared to be the hottest lead so far, and despite the fact the little negro girl did not know the strangers name Pennod obtained a good description of him, and requested the city police to be on the lookout for him. The police

were to inform the young fellow that he was not under arrest. And much to even Pennods great surprise the tip took fruit within a few hours, when word came from the north side Police that the young man being sought had been picked up.
He brought to the Desplains Street station he was told about it and though incredilous was brought to the "Crazy house"
Confronted by Pennod and his sisters the young man said that his name was John Michael Stan-

ley and he lived now on the north side. He admitted having been in the house during the time the negroes lived below him but he insisted he could not understand how one boy and seven "delicate" looking little girls could expect to chase devils around the stump as he expressed it and cure the condition of the house which he knew was going to happen

He also admitted having the book with the prayers that drives evil spirits away but it would do no good as they would only return when

he and the book was gone.

"Where did you get the book with those kind of prayers?" Pernod suddenly asked.

"Oh that book? I bought it at a Catholic store. I dont know the name of the store but its on Sedwick street a quarter of a block south of north ave." he replied without hesitation.

"Will you help us change the condition of this house?" Pernod asked as his sister and Sally came around closer.

"Do help odd looking kids like yourse?" the young man asked. "I have never heard of or seen such like you before All other children are more natural in appearance than you kids."

"Do you mean to say I and my sisters are freaks?" cried Pernod angrily.

"No not exactly that But I know there are no other kids in all the world like you your beauty and the golden hair of the little girls are very very unusual But I cant help mere kids. Thats a priests job to chase devils around the stump."

"That what they all say" Pernod sneered not a bit mollified "Why cant you help us because we are "mere" kids as you call us!"?

"Cant remember just why — its not my line of work" the fellow finally said getting angry himself.

"I dont imagine you can remember anything Pernod said "but maybe you can recall what is well known of us. We are extraordinary children but no freaks or odds or ends and were not kids Our mother is not a goat.

you must help us."
Defiantly the young man stared at Pernod, but at Pernod only, "you'll get nothing out out of me Prince Pernod" he said. "As you get anny over nothing I'll not help you of course you and your sisters are freaks and I defy you to do anything about it. I could maul you like a baby and I could prove it, This is the United States a free Country. I got a right to refuse any body if I want to. I didnt bring the demons here, and I'll not butt into their affairs either. And you people have

no right to interfere either"
"We promised to aid the man who owns this house and we dont go back on our promise" roared Pernod moving threateningly towards the young man "are you in favor of the demons" After a moments hesitation as Pernod stood menacingly before him Stanley seemed to have a change of heart Then his manner and speech regained the calm assurance he had displayed when he was brought in, and he laughed "Well Prince Pernod

if it will do you any good to know you or any one else cannot make me help you. Had you spoken to me more respectfully I would have without the slightest hesitation and besides I fortunately left the book at my sisters"

The sternness in Pernods face increased,

"Thats a likely way of treating us hostile and insulting to us the moment you enter" he said. "If you had meant no insult to us by reporting term as freaks I could over look it. I'm not such an old Bull as that. Why

do you refuse to help us?"

"I dont usually help people who get mad at me at the first shot so I-"

"Oh so you have moral qualms about it have you?" snapped Pernod "It is you who are in the wrong you insulted us after my first question with calling us odd kids and that word means queer or freak and refusing to help us on that condition. Will you still refuse?"

Before the fellow could answer one way or another the tall negro

Mr Mandel came in and stared at Stanley. An instant later he pointed a finger at him.

"He's the man who ought to be able to help you" he almost shouted.

Pennod glared at the negro and the young man shifting his eyes away appeared ill at ease finally after a few minutes he admitted he might be able to help as the old negro said but insisted that he did not see no reason to do so that it was none of his business what demons ghosts, or other spirits did in a house

that dont belong to him. If it was his house it might be a different story. He said he did not wish any boy or any little girls interfering with him or trying to face him to do anything against his will if he wanted to refuse favors he had a right to, that he was a free born American citizen and dont you forget it, that if any boy from these eight kids up to the President of the United States tried to tell me to drive out spirits I am the guy to show them

where they got off and besides I left the book home at my sisters.

"What did you leave it at your sisters for? So you could have an excuse not not to help us?" Pernod asked.

Now Stanley simply stared at Pernód and refused to answer any further questions.

Pernod turned to detective Wenth worth who had brought the young fellow.

"Hold him on the charge of being a suspicious person until he decides to help us. If he still refuses God help him. We Royal Children wont take "no" for

an answer."

"You cant do this to me-"

"I'm doing it now" snapped Pernod his eyes gleaming dangerous. "I place you under arrest on the charge and suspicion of favoring the evil spirits against us when you could help."

The youth was taken away.

Pernod and his sisters retired to the living room, and there he reflected on the known facts of the mysterious house, and tried to piece them together in some pattern that would make

sense. And as he pondered he suddenly remembered the two courses he originally had planned to pursue. And now he snapped his fingers and exclaimed.

"By George that's it — why didn't I think of it before."

The deputy who had been sitting very silently at his side looked up and said:

"I think of what?"

"Why that Mr Seesman knew the ones who would cause friends to enter the house woke up to the fact and was too apprehensive to tell any one. Maybe there's more to this than he cares

to tell Maybe he or some one else knows much more about the cause of this than they want to let on and keep it a secret

So some fellow to get even with Seesman must have done it knowing demons can not be identified or interfered with! He retraced his steps to the Des Plains street Police station and in a few minutes was making known to Chief Sullivan his new theory

Some knew Mr Seesman well — it must have been

some one who roomed in his "haunted" house some one who came in contact with him in business the property business you know There may have been some misunderstanding between them and thats the reason the man resorted to this strange situation. The man may have known how to draw devils into the house. Then it dawned on Burns that surely there must be a secret compartment some where in the "Crazy house"

"Lets go again and take a look and see what we can find" Burns said to the Chief.

"Doesnt your idea sort of upset your atitude on this fellow Stanley we have in jail" Sullivan asked as they walked out into the street and faced the piercingly cold winds.

"Well somehow but not entirely" Burns responded "any way we'll let him cool off a bit. Maybe he'll talk later If he will finally help Pernod all night. But Pernod wont be at all satisfied untill he'll find out whether Stanley can help him and his sisters or not. He's more Pernods prisoner than our. Maybe he thought he was arrested

when he was picked up and got sore "We'll let him "cool off"
As they walked along Chief Sullivan said "There is only one part of this "Crazy" house no one has yet looked over A large room that is near the clothes closet"
Burns and Sullivan therefore decided to spend the remainder of the day looking around for evidence of outside phenomenons near the house and for evidence in siding with the demons that might point more strongly to Stanley
The idea was becoming more

and more firmly in both their minds that when they found the one who caused this strange condition of the house he would be some one well known to Mr Serenan.
Mr Stanleys refusal to help the Williams was really the one thing against him and he knew that Penrod and Sullivan could hold him indefinitely.
Stanley was playing with fire both was alone soaked clothes in refusing to help the Williams, and there was the crazy old pinion

gean that unquestionably had disappeared so strangely. Burns and Sullivan had just reached the front gate of the "Haunted" house when a deputy hailed him. "Say Burns" he said "I've been looking for you for over an hour. There something over there in the "crazy" house you may be interested in." He nodded his head in the direction of the "haunted" house."

Without asking questions the two officers followed the deputy into the house and up to the second

floor to a rear room where they saw a strangely looking door open. They observed a large room that had been used to store salvaged parts of old bicycles papers and rags and some old furniture machine all of which were in there along the wall were stacked old used trunks.

The room reeked with filth. In one corner was a makeshift bed its fittings so dirty Burns and Chief Sullivan could not imagine any one ever having slept in it.

"Well what's this

all about? Whats the idea?" Burns asked the deputy "youre not trying to tell me any one lives in there are you?"

The deputy laughed and shrugged "youre guess is as good as mine" he said. "maybe they do and maybe not. But this is wanted I wanted to show you."

He stepped on a part of the floor close to him and the door swung shut. To all appearance now it was like a solid wall.

Difficulties and horror with the Phenomenon. The upside down phenomenon.

He stepped again and it reopened

"I discovered this by accident" the deputy said.

"You did?"

"Yes sir now come in. There is something else I want to show you"

In the corner of the room he kicked at an old rusty but large break drum axle of and gearhousing of some large old donkey engine.

"Look at that" he invited

Burns bent down to examine it and an instant

later straightened out or up no further explanation necessary I-/ e saw that the pinion gear had recently been removed from the housing

There was no mistaking it from the condition of the metal. Burns and Sullivan left the deputy to guard the discovered secret room and returned to Police Headquarters to get the pinion gear which marvellously and miracul ously was recovered.

While first examining the gear they sent a patrolman out to the "Haunted" house to try and learn who if any one had recently

occupied the dust filled room in the house for now they felt sure some mad magician by some secret electrical device was the pretended demons.

But neighbors could not tell they said such information would have to come if possible from the owner of the house.

They did know however that no less a man of less permitted transients, who sought to work for him to sleep in the room of the second floor of the building before it became "crazy"

a little later Burns

und Sullivan with the
gear went at once to the
room in the crazy house.
With no attempt to con
ceal their excitement they
placed the gear on the
shaft and watched how
easily it slid into position.
It fit perfectly.
Burns realized they
had obtained a breakt
sometime definite and
tangible to work on.
But there was little
more they could do until
the return of Bernod
and his sistern who
he expected would be
able to tell him if
they knew of any
body occupying that
secret room.
Nevertheless he was
elated that this much
progress had been
made.

Of course now he knew
for sure it was not
a "Haunted" house that
a hobo played devil
of course if the curse
of the murder of Paul
one was pinned
on a transient work
er, for Mr Seesman
with whom the two
Flannigan families
were acquainted and
who knew little
Pauline, it might take
time to trace the
suspect but Burns
believed that such a
case the most diffi
cult part of his
investigation would
have been accom
plished.
Besides the suspect
must be the made
up demon for now for
three days the Burns

had reported there were no more phenomenons. Even the door was found closed in the morning.

Eventually he believed the murderer would be picked up if identified or if identification could be made from the facts he had uncovered.

Early that afternoon Period and his sisters returned from school and Burns lost no time in questioning them.

They were surprised at the discovery of the secret door which they knew nothing about.

"If any body goes into that secret room without our knowing it" said Violet

"then it happens at midnight But that has nothing to do with it I am sure Ex- it's dwell as we often hear heavy threading foot steps but see no one. Can you and Burns stay there one night and watch may be you two can solve the mystery."

Violet then proceeded to tell the Detective and Police Chief about the whole affair how the front door still swung wide again every night.

Burns then said that just to be prepared for anything that might happen he and Sullivan will select a place to watch near the

door and to hide three
detectives in the secret
room. For after all the
whole business might
of course prove to be
only a poor joke of re
vengeful designs which
some of Sexemans
rivals were playing
in order to frighten
out the tenants and
ruin his business.
At that case it might
be a good idea to
arrest or scare out the
pretended devils.
On the other hand
thieves or burglars
might be mixed up
with the affair who
had been first
passing themselves
off as ghosts or
devils so that later
they would be safe
from anyone inter-

fering with them for
that case a few more
detectives would not
be out of place. They
believed also the
would be ghosts or
demons used gas
of some sort to
make the fire pre-
mamemons. But yet
they felt sure that
spirits did the work
but because they
couldnt understand
the action of the
pinion gear.
They came that
evening to watch
the front door. Four
men hid in
the secret room
and several
in the corridor.
Burns and Sullivan
then took the
room in which they

were to watch. On the table they placed two rifles well loaded and in the center stood two brightly lighted candles (a) for they did not want to abvat the coming of the "demon" in half darkness. They closed the door all but the merest crack because too much light must not shine out into the hall as the one playing ghost might get suspicious and surprise them or flee away.

Then the gentlemen settled down comfortably in their arm chairs and fell to talking about all sorts of things now and then

taking a sip of the hot coffee which Violet had brought for their refreshment.

And so before they realized how time was passing the clock struck twelve.

"The would be ghost knows we are here and probably wont come to night after all" the Policeoff chief suggested.

"You just wait now They say it does not appear untill one o clock" his friend replied.

They went on with their talking One oclock struck There was a real deep silence all around them the sounds of the street

outside had died away. It was a clear night but very cold and a strong but quiet wind was blowing. Suddenly the Police Chief made a warning gesture.

"Sh-h-h-h. Burns dont you hear something?"

They both listened intently. Softly and yet quite distinctly in the silence they heard the sound of the bar as it was pushed back.

The key was turned twice in the lock.

The door was being opened. Mr Burns reached out for his revolver.

"You're not afraid

surely" said the police Chief rising.

"You cant be too careful" Mr Burns whispered. He seized a holder with three candles in his left hand and a revolver in his right. Then he followed the Police Chief out of the room into the hall.

The pale rays of the moon streamed in through the widely opened door but there was no one to be seen anywhere on the threshold.

"Who's there?" bellowed the Police Chief so loudly that the sound rang down the

the long hall. Both of the men started towards the open door with lights and weapons waving. There was no one there no one was even going up the steps. Burns quickly switched on the hall lights. no one was in sight yet no one could have slipped past them that quick. The men looked at each other in the greatest astonishment "I honestly believe Burns it's a mystery after all" Sullivan said.

There came the patter of bare feet and there came Angeline with bare neck, feet and arms. In her

white night dress blinking at the bright flames of the candles and at the firearms starting to shake and tremble from top to toe like a small leaf in the wind from the cold it was she who closed the door.

"Did you find out any thing?" she asked "I heard one of you yell 'Who's there' I wasn't asleep yet"

"Some one opened the door but that some one sneaked past us too quick" said the Chief of Police.

The three of them remounted the

steps and went up to the flat where the secret room was. They found out that no one had come up there from the outside for the detectives up there had seen or caught nobody.

And it had been impossible for any one to pass them unseen or heard. There was no doubt about it that this house is a dodgasted mysteryground Binns as he and Sullivan and Angeline went straight to the bedroom

I-I in knock on the door to their apartment was

so unusally loud that all started out of their sleep with a cry of surprize. They heard Burns voice outside saying:

"Please come to the dining room as fast as you can. We have to make out some plans to combat this trouble"

Pernod was first to look at the clock. It was half-past one in the morning.

He and his sisters had never all their lives got up so early. What on earth could have happened. They were so curious and eager that Jennie and Violet did everything

wrong and could handley get dressed.

They all kept hunting around the room for clothes they had put on already.

Pernod himself put on his clothes wrong side before, because one and all they immediately thought the devils had somehow got hold of the detectives and this was his (summons) summons for help.

So one by one they came stealing down each one if possible looking worse than the one before him or her.

And they drew up in surprise before angeline and the two gentlemen.

Violets clothes

were all on straight enough but Mrs Jerry's bodice was on wrong side before so that from a distance it looked as if her face was on backwards.

The Police Chief and the detective realized that her odd appearance was due to the fact that she had risen so early and Burns therefore told them of the strange discovery at one o clock.

They stood as if rooted to the spot, staring at Burns' in the greatest surprise.

They had thought he was going to tell them some strange story about

the mysterious hidden
roomer of the secret
place they had obser-
ved the night before
and they would have
listened gladey as it
would have solved the
demon theory.
Instead of which he
was now telling them
the story of the myst-
ery of the open
door, and yet no one
came in.
They were not quick
to hide their disappoint
ment Without a word
they kept standing
there waiting for
what he would
say next.
He had told
them the history
of the whole affair,
that no person
had slipped past

them or get into
the secret room.
He said Chief Sulli-
van thought the
house was in very
bad shape and
unless something
was done about
it phenomenons really
might occur which
they themselves
couldnt face or
stand up to, which
would be a very
dangerous thing.
So he had made
up his mind to
write of the mat-
ter to the arch-
bishop, and ask his
help, because he
was afraid to
run such a
risk,
and they must
not feel bad

at being disappointed, for they could see that it was the only sensible thing they could do. They were all much surprised indeed at this news and at first wanted to find some way of overcoming the difficulty themselves but all in vain. Burns remained firm in his decision so they gave in cheerfully to what could not be helped.

After telling them this Mr Burns went to the dining room to write a letter to the city archbishop.

"I cant understand this situation" said Bernod.

"I suppose" answered Joyce with a slight frown "that these demons imagine that you my dear brother are a boy and I and my sisters are little girls that they are more powerful than we are and will be able to triumph over us"

"Yes it seems that way" said Violet slowly fixing her hair ribbon in place "That's exactly what they imagine. I remember we drove out from that possessed house in Calvernia, and if we did it there we can do it here and no one will guess in a thousand years who did it and we will tell

no one. It is not that we object to keep from some one else but many are scared to come to this house.
We cannot go back on our promise to Mr Sesemman. Neither will we do so We are not so owlish. or foolish But we can bear this in mind, we mean to show all the enemies of our dear God whether man or spirit where they get off at and we might as well begin now. We intend to conquer this situation though really I'll admit that so far I'd really like to see how we

can do it if we get outside interference. I also dont believe the Archbishop would have nerve enough to step inside the gate."
"You're right" the other said "We all are as can be termed in a hole in the ground"
Now although Violet had spoken so boldly, she & her sisters had no idea how they might clear the peace of the spruth. Since the visit of the police chief and the detective phenomenon after the momentum had followed, Even then both danced a jig at night

while they were asleep throwing them out onto the floor. Chairs by themselves hung themselves to chandeliers. Violet and her sisters were as mad as hornets. But they didnt know what to do

In California they had the means, here they didnt, and if (this) they send for the articles how long would it take for them to arrive.

Pernod had the day before recieved some special phenomenal prayers written on a typewriter at his request

and Pernod had

promised to use these if it was necessary but Father Casey knew that such prayers alone could not avail

Against this situation his sisters seemed to have some pretty good influence with the possession angels however and Pernod depended to an extent on that. But something ought to be done right away and Pernod didnt know what it was.

As it was cold that night even in the house they all went to bed

Violet didnt undress

but went to bed just as she was and nestled comfortabley down among the soft covers.

"Good night" said Pennod politely.

"Good night" said Violet too nearly asleep to think what she was saying "Good night and dont let the bedbugs bite."

"It must be a ship wreck or an earthquake" thought Violet sitting up in alarm. She seemed to be tossing about wildly.

"I irthe for a little girls to get up" grumbled a harsh voice that seemed to come from the pillows. Violet rubbed

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her eyes One of the bedposts was addressing her and the big (for) four poster itself was dancing a regular jig.

"Oh for Heavens sake stop" cried Violet holding onto the post to keep from bouncing out "Cant you see I'm awake"?

"Hurry up little girl or I'll throw you out"

Yet with sprinkling holy water the phenomenon stopped.

"I'm agime being ordered about by a bed" she said as she prepared to go back to sleep.

That noon when returning to the place after school the little Vinians had barely entered the yards when they suddenly observed that it became surrounded by a circle of flames over the surface of the snow.

At first the flames barely rose above the snow covered ground but presently they grew higher untill a circle of sixteen foot flaming tongues producing no smoke what ever quite surrounded the grounds on which the crazy house stood.

When they approached the flames the heat was so intense that it drove them back again.

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"This will never do for me" exclaimed Violet "The clothes I have on catch fire very easily."

"It wont do for me either" grumbled Sally prancing to the rear. "I suppose the foolish fiends imagine these supernatural blazes will stop us from entering the house," remarked Percival with a smile of scorn of the demons. "But I am able to inform you that this is merely a simple magic trick of the evil spirits and by good fortune I know how to destroy these flames as well as the demons know how

to produce them Will none some one of you give me a match."
You may be sure the little girls carried no (matches) matches nor did Pernod, but James Andrews after searching through his pockets which contained all sorts of useful things, finally produced a match box and handed it to Pernod who tied it to the end of a branch which he tore from a small which hollored or yelled Ouch to his surprise.
Then Pernod carefully lighted the match which said "Ouch you are burning me", and

running forward thrust it into the nearest flames which also cried
"Horrors upon horrors that boy is putting us out"
"Darn those demons with their venting & wonding" he thought instantly the circle of flames began to die away and soon vanished completely leaving the way clear for them to proceed.
"That is funny" laughed James.
"Yes" agreed Pernod, "it seems odd that a little match could destroy such a great circle of flames, but

when the evil spirits invented this trick they believed no one would even think of a match being a remmedy for super natural phenomenon (pure.) suppose the demons does not even know how we managed to quench the flamer of their bar ners for they Angelinia drowning and I know the secret"

They entered the house and prepared for dinner as they finished their dinner Period volunteered to wash the dishes and James to dry them, as soon as they were down a queer unbelievable thing

happened The floor of the whole flat on which they were on suddenly began to tip.

Instead of being flat and level it became a slant and the slant grew steeper untill more of them could manage to stand upon it.

Presently they slid down to the wall which was now under them, and then it became evident that the whole vast room was slowly turning upside down.

Only the other rooms and the hall on the street floor and entrance way of the "crazy" house, remained

in its former position and no doubt the wicked demons seemed to enjoy the surprise and amazement of their victims immensely.

First they all slid down to the wall back of them but as the room continued to turn over they next slid down the wall and found themselves at the bottom of the great dome which was the ceiling of the dining room bumping against the big chandelier which like every thing else was upside down.

The turning movement now stopped and the interior of the house became stationary.

Looking far up

they wondered what had happened. Sally was too scared to look.

"Well I declare" said Joice seizing one of the bars of the chandelier and swinging from it "We must peg one for these wicked evil spirits for they have trapped us very cleverly."

"Its rather crowded down here" explained Violet "because the dome is rounding and we have all slid into the middle of it. But let us keep as quiet as possible until we can think what is best to be done. This for us makes

a good prison from which the demons are sure we cannot escape"

"However they talked it over and soon planned an attempt to reach a window which they could break open and get out.

First Pernod lay against the sounding dome and braced his feet on the stem of the chandelier then Sally climbed over him and lay on the dome with her feet on the boys shoulders.

James came next then Violet climbed to his shoulders and the others and the last of all Daisy and all their length made a long line

that reached far up the dome but not far enough for her to touch the window top.

Now perhaps all would have gone well had the little girl Sally taken the precaution of replacing her crucifix when the cord had broken with a new piece of twine but she had left it on the dresser and forgotten it, for in her excitement the crucifix had been furthest from her thoughts.

So it is not at all surprising that Pernod was struck nearly dumb when he beheld what

he reason to believe was another strangling spke nomenon. Sally face was contorted in abject horra and agony her eyes were bulging and her tongue way out as usual.

Violet knew from Pennods face Something was wrong but she couldnt see below her on account of her cape which she had not removed In her suffering Sally lost both hand grasps and foothold and the next second completed the confusion of Pennod by giving way from under the rest and rolling to the center of the dome and writhing in

awful convulsions. Pennod following. Sally tumbled one way Pennod the other then Sally lay gasping and trying to puke away unseen hands about her throat while she writhed and convulsed with tongue sticking further out than ever. This caused the upsetting of the whole line. Down they came tumbling in a heap against the center of the dome and although no one was much hurt it was a bad mixup, and Pennod who was at the bottom almost lost his temper against the demons before he could

get on his feet again.
And to make matters
worse they were all
on top of poor Sally
who could not move
and she was really
chocking as hard as
little Pauline had.
The ones on top of
her managed to clear
off somehow and
tried their best, but
it seemed sure she
was a goner this
time for no matter
what they tried the
spirits wouldnt let
go.
They placed their
hand to the neck
of the strangling
child and really
though they couldnt
see them, they did
feel hot hairy hands
pressing awfully

hard around the little
girls neck Her eyes
almost popped from
her head and her
tongue protruded as
far as it would
go. She was limp.
not being able to stop
this phenomenon
this time Violet and
her sisters felt a
dreadful sinking
sensation just under
their ribs.
And Penrod too
was worried. Violet
took her Rosary from
her pocket and
placed the crucifix
on Sally. neck.
When the strangling
phenomenon stopped
before it was too
late, but she lay
quiet for some
time before she

could be herself again. Violet because of this positively refused to try again what she called the "Pyramid" act. And as Pernod was now convinced they could not reach the window in that manner, the attempt was abandoned. The demons had evidently strangely strangled Sally to stop their purpose.

"But something must be done" said Pernod "and then he turned to Burns and asked "Cannot your detective wisdom overcome this batty phenomenon and right this room again?"

"My detective powers are limited and its beyond my skill when it comes to supernatural phenomenon" (was the merely when I studied to become a detective) never thought I would have to deal with the Supernatural Therefore I can do only what I have been trained to do but nothing else your system however are possessed by angels and such persons should be able to do anything"

"You mistake Burns forgets that these cases are unusual. Angels too have limited powers. They are creatures like ourselves."

"Yes and more" said Chief Sullivan decidedly "Take a person without angelic powers are as helpless as a carpenter without a hammer or saw"

"Dont give up" pleaded James Andrews "because if we cant get out of this queer prison we'll all be starve to death"

"Not any of us yet" laughed Violet now standing on top of the Chandelier at the place that was meant to be the bottom of it.

"Dont talk of such dreadful thing" said Sally shudderingly and who had be covered from her own

awful phenomenon. "You girls came here to defeat the demons didnt you?"

"Yes, yes" said they together "and here we are defeated and captured ourselves"

"Hush" called James "Give Pernod time to think"

Just as James finished speaking the room began to revolve again as slowly as (p) before and by degrees they all slid to the side wall and down the wall to the flor, all but Violet who was so astonished that she still clung to the Chandelier When the big room was in its proper

position again and the others stood firmly upon the floor of it they looked far up to the dome and saw Violet swinging from the chandelier,

"Good gracious" cried Angeline "However will you get down?"

"Won't the room keep turning?" asked Violet.

"I hope not I believe it has stopped for good" said her sisters together,

"Then place a matteress under so I won't get hurt" commanded Violet, and as soon as they had obeyed this request she let go the chandelier and came tumbling down heels

over head and twisting and turning in a very exciting bump, she landed on the soft matteress and she rose to her feet and walked off. The matteress was returned to the wardrobe.

None of them noticed that the chandelier was acting queerly.

"Now then" said Penrod "Let us talk this matter over and decide what to do when in earnest we decide to clear this house in case Burns does not bring the archbishop. There can be no doubt that the ere spirits

are powerful, have supernatural resources to a certain extent and the powers of the phenomenons have been increased beyond expectation) the spirits who can do all the things and spirit with all these powers at their command are beings who may prove some what difficult to conquer, therefore we should plan our action well before we venture to do anything at all"

"Dont doesnt your idea sort of upset your attitude on this fellow Stanley we have in jail" Burns asked

"Well some what but not (entirely)

entirely" the boy prince responded "anyway ive'll let him cool off a bit, maybe he'll change his mind and help later. If he will yeild his will to aid us all right. But I wont be satisfied untill he does (as I ask) and my sisters wont take "no" as an answer from nobody We'll keep him there untill he gives in. But we must send to Abreamia for the stuff and articles we use for this kind of trouble We do have one spirit out of the house (on Calvenumauth

those We ought to be
able to do it here."
"I didnt think of that"
said Angeline "What do
you suppose we could
do with the situation
here? It is entirely
different and worse
than that Calverinian
house"
"Couldnt the angel of
the Miraculous Medel
tell us whether those
articles will do any
good?" asked Violet
"To be sure" replied
Pernad 'but?' left
it locked in my
school desk. "It would
not be safe in
this goofy house"
"Why would the
demons steal it?"
asked Sally
"No of course not"
piped in Daisy.

"But by their strange
powers they could
cause it to disappear"
"Well we must get
the spirits out of here"
said Jemmie "This is
what we promised
Seeman and of course
we must keep our
promise if we can?"
"But how?" asked
James.
Each one looked
at some other one
for an answer and
all shook their heads
in a grave and
dismal manner.
All but Daisy who
danced around
them gleefully.
"We are not afraid
because we are the
kind of little girls
that no enne
creature can oppose"

Why dont you give it up and go home"? said the Chief of Police "I-I-ou can never little fairy kids like you fight great creatures of Hell when you have nothing to fight with."

"No no" said Violet positively "That wont do at all We are before God under obligations to do this since we promised Mr Freeman. We feel sure that the evil spirits could not hurt us a bit."

"But I am also positively sure the hellish creatures are more powerful than any of you and yet I cant see at all how you can defeat the wicked Spirits. You

must wait untill the archbishop answers my letter & comes to see you, for I'm sure that only in that case can there be hope as the darkey Mr Mandel told you."

"That is excellent advice" the Chief of Police said approvingly But what can he do when he comes if he does believe it?"

"Yes that's what I say" declared Catherine.

"Do not expect a prompt answer to that important question" replied Penrod "I'm also believing he may be afraid to come

We must first plan our line of conduct. The evil spirits know of coure course why we are here.) therefore we cannot expect to take them by surprise"

"Dont you suppose the evil spirits would listen to reason. asked Sally "If we explain to them how wicked they are dont you think they'd stay away"?

"Yes, yes wont they say they're sorry get on their knees and beg our pardon" cried Jennie turning a flip flop to show her scorn of the suggestion. "U then the evil spirits

do that please know? knock at the front door and let me know"

Pernod sighed and rubbed his head with a puzzled air. "Im sure the evil spirits will not be polite to us" said he "So we must conquer these evil spirits by means of the instruments that will come from Abbe Arnaud. But none of you has yet suggested whether you believe the archbishop will take for granted the contents of the letter or not. Could you think how he'd be made to

to believe us?" he asked turning to his sisters.
"No for that is some-thing that's up to him" replied Violet. Unless we could some how get him here on time to witness a super-natural disturbance."
"But then it is pro-bable they will de-ceive him by refusing to work a phenomena."
Again they were grave and thought ful But after a time Daisy said in a hesitating voice:
Father Casey is a brave priest perhaps he could help us clear the house or conquer the de-mons."
Benrod turned his

head to look re-proachfully at his sister.
"What more man can fight spirits?" he asked.
Jack Evans could" said Sally.
"Oh yeah?" from Angeline. "The demons couldnt hurt you or your sisters"
"And we couldnt hurt the demons declared Violet.
Then we must depend upon the Chief of Police His marvelous wisdom will surely inform him how to conquer the spirits and restore

the house to its normal condition."

All eyes were now turned questionly upon the Chief of Police; finding himself the center of observation, he sighed and said in a modest tone of voice,

"Respect for truth obliges me to confess that she is mistaken in my superior wisdom. I am not very wise and neither have I any practical experience in conquering strange conditions of a nutty house like this. Whatever is wrong with this "crazy" house has fooled me and burns. Sesserman told me that when he bought this house

twenty years ago he never found any secret rooms and when he examined floor plans he found the house free of all secret compartments except one discovered by one of my Deputy Sheriffs. No matter what had happened before this we had firmly refused to believe that evil spirits were here. We thought that a maniac or a prankster slipped into the house at mid night and hid in that secret place, and had means there to create disturbances that looked like phenomenons. We were fooled. No one outside or inside

the house knew of that secret storeroom. But let us consider this case. What is on are these strange disturbances and what are all the causes? Demons. Demons of a dangerous nature. What are demons? Evil spirits. There are two kind, fallen angels and lost souls. Demons of the latter kind are the worst of all. What characters are demons who are lost souls? That's a hard question to answer. Demons are wicked fallen angels who having learned why you little girls are here consyder themselves able to route you out of here by there

extraordinary phenomenons. In this case one of these demons has been dangerous enough to murder a little girl because she entered the mansion of this structure. Yet with all the supernatural arts at their command the demons are mere creatures like us are surely there are ways in which the most powerful of the powers of darkness may be conquered. How, do you say how? Allow me to state that I dont know. In my judgement we cannot decide how best to act until the archbishop decides to help. So let us wait Until he arrives

an answer Burns letter. after that we may be able to discover an idea that will guide us to victory."

"That may not be a wise speech but it sounds good" said Jemmie approvingly "The demons are not unusual but they're defiant of us and deserve to be conquered. We must not have any mercy on them until we clean the house of them for a good we know it will be difficult for the fiends know our intentions and that we are determined to do what Mr Reseman asked us."

"If we can" added

Sally bet everybody frowned at her. Violets statement was so true that the faces around were very serious. Finally Sally broke into a peal of laughter "Wouldn't it be a rich joke if they made prisoners of us too?"

"Nobody but a crazy little girl like you would consider that a joke" grumbled Osmod.

"This place is more quiet than a grave yard" Father C. E. Casey grumbled the words as he straightened up from examining the chain that had spoken to the hobo.

Father Monahan and Wallace who were with him nodded agreement.
"What do you make of it, Father Casey?" Father Wallace asked
"Well better after we see one of those reported phenomenons."
"The Phenomenons?"
"Yes."
"What Phenomenons Father Monahan asked.
"The Phenomenons" reported by the police and the little Vinlans"
"The Vinnans? Who are the Vinnans — and what Vinnans?"
Father Wallace asked
"Those seven little girls with the extraordinary golden hair who live here.

to study the distances"
"Who said they lived here?" Wallace asked.
"Nobody said nothing But seven little girls and them mothers live here and are away to school now cant say for sure whether this place is really queen or not as yet but they stay here to fight the no called spirits for the crimes"
"How do you know?" asked Father Wallace.
The three priests were in the large living room of the second floor apartment
Sprawled at their feet was a tiger headed rug. It

lay in the center of the room and as was known all the furniture in this place was as had been left by the last tenants who had fled precipitately leaving all behind.

Father Casey the friend of the little girl Angeline with an remarkable record for Religious work in his Parish and elsewhere along with his two assistants of the St Patricks Parish division had come at the advice of their head Father Carney

Before coming to the "Crazy" house they had went to interview the landlord who informed them of all

the complaints of the shy stenical-tenants who fled the building. And one of the remonstrations reported by the Irishans

The last tenants owed me four weeks rent" the landlord said "I was afraid they might skip so I checked them every once in awhile"

"Where the little Irishans?"

"Six of the little girls go to skinner School one of them and their brother goes to St Patricks They're at school to day"

Now after looking over the rooms Father Casey made an announcement

about the little Vinnans.
"Not just guessing are you Father?" Father Monahan asked "that they stay here because this house is said to be-"
"I am not guessing about anything" Father Casey growled.
"Holy them?"
"Look at that photograph hanging there."
Father Monahan and Wallace came closer for a clear inspection then photograph of them at their first Holy communion.
For a few moments these two priests not suspecting the real thing stood in fascinating awe

and admiration looking at everything closely trying to picture what might have been.
"I know you admire the picture" put in Father Casey "but that aint what I mean. I saw it go over there by itself. It had been hanging by the wall behind me."
They too remembered where it had formerly hung. They feet of pieces of ice was sliding down their spines.
"maybe - they're a little batty from all the horrible experience they went through

and to —"
Father Casey cut mona
han short.
"I'd believe that
if these stories came
only from them. But
Burns says its the
talk of the whole
city. Little girls pos-
sessed by angels can-
not go unnoticed since
I saw the phenome-
non of that picture
something must
be wrong about
this house. Burns
wouldnt go around
paddling mews of
this kind for
nothing I do even
mentioned an un-
heard of Cherngl
things a crazy
upside down the-
orie one man while
he was here with

Chief Sullivan "Father
Casey looked around
the living room.
"There is something
else now to prove
it" he said point-
ing "look at that"
His hand swept
towards the tiger rug.
They looked. It was
in a different posit-
ion than they had
seen it before.
And yet there was
no one in there
to touch it and
also in the room
was a small
table. An empty
Gingerale bottle was
on the table and
on each side was
a drinking glass.
The one on the
left was half full
of gingerale.

"That table was not in this room before" said Father Casey feeling very queer. The kids were in the kitchen drinking ginger ale. That gosh damned table came in here by itself."

"The demon drink may be in ought it?" Father Monahan asked feeling shivery.

Father Casey shrugged.

"Who knows? We've got a lot of work ahead of us before we can start putting this case together. We've got to await the approval of the archbishop, to whom I'll write."

Turning to the

landlord who was standing in the doorway afraid to come in Father Monahan asked

"What can you tell us about these little Vinans know when they'll come back from school?"

The landlord shook his head.

Monahan continued "What do the little girls look like"

Extraordinary golden hair blue eyes and they have a peach and cream complexion and well+ah"

"Well what?"

"I was going to describe their figures" the landlord made a couple of sweeping gestures with

his hands when the biggest chair squawked

"Dont swing your arms. They're not that big"

They looked at the chair.

Mr Seaman was tempted to kick it.

"Good looking eh?" Father Casey asked.

"I knock out get the gout" said the chair.

The men looked at each other.

"How old?" asked Father Monaghan.

"Just little kids I'd say de say The oldest couldnt have been more than ten a half past ten to the eleben but some of those kinda babies

who might have dropped from heaven and know not the answers to two twimes eleven?"

"who brought that chair in here?" asked Father Casey.

The others shook their heads.

Turning to the sandlad he again asked

"Are they handdignified?"

"no they just know how to emphasize the right answers" came from the chair.

Father Casey turned to the chair saying

"If youre so smart you'll to answer my questions for

Mr Reserman I de-
mand of you in the
name of God to
answer the rest, Is
Mr Reserman in-
terested in the little
Vinians?'
"No no, no," the voice
protested "Dont go
getting me wrong.
They're nothing
to me".
"That demon lies"
cried Reserman, "Of
course they're too
young for an old
man like me
to fall in love
with. They're nice
kids and promis-
hed to help me
out of my trouble
They agreed to
do so and-"
"The little Vinians
huh?" I ather

Monahan said. Any-
thing particular about
them or peculiar
I mean?"
"They are extraord-
inary and have strange
golden hair. One of
them always wears
a bright green rub-
-bon of large size
-though not very notice-
able though"
"But you noticed
it?"
"What are you driving
at?"
"Dont get excited. When
did they promise
this favor to you?"
"About two weeks ago
December 28 I think"
"and then brothers
He stay with them"
"I dont know for sure
what he does to
help them He comes

in with them from school But I'm not sure whether I saw him last night or not It could have been the night before"

Father Casey made a note of that fact in his book.

He comes home always with his sister Ruth? and what does his sister do in the evenings?"

"Sometimes they go to church when there are services Sometimes they stay home" They never leave Sally Fielders behind no matter where they go."

"I know what they worked at to try to stop these strange disturbances?"

"Nope"

"Did anything or see strange disturbances last night that you could connect up with these reported phenomenons?"

Again the landlord was unable to help Father Casey asked a few more questions without receiving any additional information then dismissed the landlord and then went back to examine the "physical" condition of the room, the talking chair, the action of the photograph, and table with the bottle and the glasses and the ouija movement

of the tiger rug indicated that something strange really was going on in the house

"It must have been in the main corridor where that little Pauline met her death" said Father Wallace.

"Maybe a degenerate strangled the child and scrammed" Father Casey surmised.

"Dont think so" Father Monahan declared "It dont add up that any degenerate with the guilt of mortal sin on his soul would have the nerve to come into this "crazy" house and choke the little girl to death before seven a eight derbs."

As Monahan spoke

he was examining a writer that belonging to a little girl. He had picked it up in the far corner of the room

"Didnt the landlord say little Pauline was choked in the hall and her body gutted in the kitchen?"

"Right"

"Maybe this little girl left her hat there. This one has the initials P.D. on it"

"Monahan and Father Wallace took a look. The letters were clearly evident in the sweatband.

"But if the demons killed her how did she happen to wander into

this crazy place?"
"Father Wallace said.
"I do not know exactly but one thing I do know that her that is here I try and get that landlord up here again will you if he's still around."
While Monahan was gone Father Wallace found a tablet in the writing desk with the name Violet Vivian written very neatly on it in a little feminine hand. Beneath the name was an address.
"We'll see the Vivians presently" Father Casey (mad) said as the landlord walked in
"What do you want?" the proprietor asked.

"I want you to look at this hat"
The land complied "are you sure the hat belonged to Pauline Flannigan"?
"I couldnt be mistaken It is the hat all right."
"That all I want to know."
When the landlord left Father Wallace asked:-
"What was that for?"
"I just wanted to really make sure it looks as if we are going to have to hunt for the main cause of these disturbances"
Before leaving the house the priest looked over the place carefully.
"Holy pictures

crucifixes, and the like" Father Wallace said. "That evil spirits are either not afraid of them, or something is mighty queer here"

As they walked downstairs, they met Burns on his way up to do more rigid investigation The priests got into their carriage and drove to the place on the corner of Adams and Hested to see if the Vurnams still resided there. They didnt, but the priest learned where they had their quarters.

The landlady who answered the door was quite

emphatic. "Violet or her sisters did not live there any more. "If they came back" I'd throw them out" she snapped "I'll let my own room running a decent house I dont keep any papists or catholic dogs who go pattering after Devils. And if you men think that —"

"Just the facts please" Father Casey said. "I'm a Catholic too and these little girls can rank are your betters. How long were they in that "Haunted house?"

The woman was mollified.

"I do not know

about that.) hey and a little blond good for nothing had gone there to fight the devils, they say and caused the evil spirits to make so much noise that all the neighbors are concared."

"What did the little girl with blonde hair look like?"

The land lady described seven little girls and another kind, and although she was not enthusiastic about it. a lavish on her praise Father Casey recognized Violet and her sisters, the little girls who were going to drive the demons out of the house-"

"and the mother?"

"I didnt notice him particularly, but he appears to have a turn to one of his sisters and her old enough to know better."

"Right now we are interested in finding out whether these little girls intend to work against the demons or not" said Father Casey "Do you have any idea whether they know how to work against demons or not?"

"I dont know, and do not care whether they do or not" she said "as for what they are they said they were little princess of a far away country called Abbe-

annia but I have my own ideas about that! "That boy and his sister are nothing but-"

"May we see the room they once occupied, please?"

"Follow me"

The landlady led them to the second floor. The priests made a thorough search but it revealed nothing of any help. The landlady had however given them two very important leads First that one of the little girls Sally Fielden was a special friend of the Vinians for there was little doubt that the golden haired little girls were the Vinians.

Second that little Sally Fielders was dangerously "playing" around with the evil spirits by daring to remain in such a house when she was not a little girl like the Vinians.

"We've got to find out more about those phenomenons" Father Casey declared on the way back to the priest house.

"Yeah, and what a bleak it would be if one of the phenomenons would turn out to be that Grand Church Organ Smash?"

At the priest house, the three priests tried to piece together

the facts they had found to form a pattern for the demi possession case they discovered that they knew only that they had seen nothing unusual except the antic of the rug picture frame and the table that the 2 nuns did not seem to be doing anything yet against the evil spirits that Sally May Fielder who was a friend of the 2 nuns was taking chances in staying in the house that something else was involved somehow.

But how?

and why did Pauline Flannigan go into

the house where she was killed and what were all the phenomenons that had driven out all the tenants?

Father Casey put out the regular pick up order for the various tenants who had fled the place.

"We've got to speak to that little Sally Fielder girl too" he said. "She may give us some information. Father Monahan and you Father Wallace split up. Try your luck at todying places until you find the tenants." Father Wallace you have trusted kids who are honest, have them

hide about the place and secretly watch for disturbances. It wont be easy but it can be done. But dont let no kids enter the grounds under any conditions."

While the two priests were busy with their jobs Father Casey during spare time tried in vain to learn something of the grounds and the murderous house. From neighbors they received many thrilling and terrifying stories but not the information they were after.

Some of mrs Bridget Flannigans tenants had seen the terrific fire

phenomenon disperse and singe the mob, but they had seen nothing else.

Father Monahan was the first one to return with any success. It took him two days, but his enquiring of the tenants who had fled the building he received information which were of different phenomenons than the others had witnessed.

Wallace contacted the other tenants and from one of them learned that the spirits had shown itself in most hedious form with long feet, enormous wings. He had kids

out too at various times watching the building, but they saw nothing.

Then the priests decided to interview the girl Angelinia Aronburg who however (rl) seldom had approached the place.

With Father Casey he left immediately to see Angelinia Aronburg.

They had not expected to see what she was. At first Father Casey thought he was looking at the eldest of the Vinian girls. She dressed ready for school and at first was slightly annoyed at their coming at this time as she didnt want to be late for school.

Though a child too her manner and speech was some what like a twenty one year old woman well learned better in her English now and nearly as as beautiful as her cousins.

"I can only alow fifteen minutes viz youse" she said almost sternely "I musta go to ze school and I no wanta be late. Za why een youse come?"

They told her. "I are not sad from zem seence zay went in zat house" she said "Zay are still there. Do youse doubt zem?" she demanded almost angrily.

"No we dont We just

want to know whether
they're working against
the spirits or not. Ever
hear them speak (not
lea-) of a Sally Fielders?"
Father Monahan asked.
"Oh yes. She ees cute
leedle blonde girl zay
are very good friends."
"Do you know whether
she stay with your
cousins or not?"
"Yes. But I do know
eet she ees not like
zem and she ees
very merry to stay
een zat house. She
and Pernod were
friends before she
met my cousins. Eet
ees quite ze surprise
when she stay een
zat building when
zem demeens ees not
scared of her."
"Has she any brother

or sisters?"
"No I author."
"Was she more than
a girl friend of Per-
nod?"
"I theenk so."
"Do you know why
she stay with
them?"
Angelinia was un-
able to keep along
that line.
The three priests
were very interested
for it struck him
that he would be
able to wire the
Head Catholic Auth
orities in San Francis
co and have them
send some good
experts to look
the "crazy" house
over.
This might give
a clew by which

the Archbishop could have the proof of the mysterious conditions of the house and working against the demons therefore.

After asking Angelinia Armstrong to call them in case she heard of anything extraordinary from her cousins the three priests left her and returned to the priest house.

It was Father Carney who turned up the next lead in the "crazy" house case.

Late in the same afternoon he came bursting into his office ordered Michael to summon the three assisting priests and sat down by his desk.

When they came he said:

"I went to that "maniac" like house and alone I intended to see the little Vivians, They were not home. A phenomenon occured and it was a strange one It made me jump from my chair and it was a red hot one. It occured on the ceiling I saw red fiery hands appeared and shot along the ceiling trailed down the living room chandelier grouped past me in the air with the sound of butter frying in a hot pan and vanished.

Two minutes afterwards the hand re-appeared below me working along the floor causing it to smoke a little and then worked up the wall.

They were singingingly hot. They (Cleft) left scorched marks on the wall and ceiling and an offensive smell in the place like burned human flesh."

That also was said to have happened the day before the Pauline murder." Father Casey said. "Who is that demon?"

Some say his name is "Griffon but that his face looks like that of Judas."

G Sets go down there and check up on that phenomenon right away."

The trio left the office and sped to the "crazy" house.

This time Violet and her sisters were home with Penrod. Sally was bathing and Jennie was in the bathroom with her so nothing would happen to her.

Carney told of the fiery hands.

Then Violet said: "Penrod told us there's no evil spirit in here by the name of Griffon. It's the one called Mike alias Judas that attached Pauline

and Sally and had strangled Sally twice, especially the morning of the seventh of January but no far failed to kill per" Ide has the makings of the fire pre mormen a and he took Sally up into the air naked one day in the bath room, and strangled her in the library to which she fled"

Penrad said:

We keep that library under lock and key, no. she wont forget and go into that dangerous room I didnt report about the library being the worst room be cause be cause people

might try to get in there and suffer the consequences, and the main corridor is fearfully possessed and terribly dangerous"

"Snatched Sally up into the air while she was bathing eh?" Father Monahan said.

"Yes" he hands slightly blurred her"

Father Casey asked: "Is Sally Fielders a little blond girl?"

"Yes she stays with us If you wish you can see her when she finishes her bath."

They waited and Sally soon appeared in her bathrobe and the priests

knew she was Sally Fielders. The loose ends of the case were beginning to be gathered. Pauline killed by a demon her clothes missing - the hat belonging to her and the strange hands of fire.

"We are going to be very interested in laying these ghostly devils" Father Carney told them. "That if is if we can do it But it really looks as if we are finally some place on these infernal phenomenons. We'll want a complete description of the vision of the demon that Sally saw in the library right away"

"He was fifteen feet high, a horrid

demon with huge black feathery wings and part of body or under part shaping like a bird. Some sort of long with cloth streamed from its head. Had a lions mouth and fiery eyes. If I remember right had toe nails in the form of scythes -"

"Here wait a minute" Father Carney cried. He looked in amazement at his priests.

"That a description of the demon that killed Pauline and of one witness that saw her killed."

They with the Visions and Sally went into the

dangerous corridor a coat and hat hanger or hall tree in the form of a cross stood there.

Penrod declared-

"Yes thats the hall tree from which the strangling demon appeared."

"You sure?"

"I'm positive"

"Go order and get the landlord from his home. He must give us more information if he wants us to help him"

Father Casey said to Father Casey.

When the landlord arrived he looked at the hall tree.

"I never remember a hall tree in

this place" Sergeman said. "The tenants told me that it is a demon in this form, approach it and you get killed"

"I dont believe it" said Father Mona han "some people say"

"I dont care what any body says. Its a transformed demon as all the tenants said. They never used it, & approached it. The apparition comes there"

"But this thing is of Satanic nature" said Father Casey.

"Hang your hat there I dare you" Sergeman said.

"Then who is the demon Mike or griffon" Or could he be both Mike and griffon"

"I dont know the demons Father"

Father Carey remembered something

"How long has this tall tree been in this place Father Carey asked the landlord

"It only has been here since the trouble started"

"Did the spirit ever appear from it before?"

"I know nothing about that."

"Well that lets him out from the position of being both Mike and Griffion"

Father Belt Carney said "Because Angelina Armstrong had told me that Mike is a small midget devil, but who could work transformations of wonderful nature"

Could the landlord be wrong?

Witnesses had seen the frightful form of the demon and some had said its face resembled that of Judas

One tenant had said he had seen the tall tree transform into the name demon every night in the hall and during daylight on Friday, That tenant should know the demon

by sight.
And at the same time how could the gas man who had seen the hall tree turn into the apparition that killed little Pauline be mistaken?
Father Casey had to check that situation. He telephoned to the tenant who had seen the manifestation a few minutes later the answer came back.
"No description of a hall tree being present though a picture hanging on the wall in that location would be well enough given the safe distance; stop however, we have

record of unblessed crucifix becoming the apparition as you mention we had it blessed after that and the phenomenon never reneweed.
Possessed crucifix? absurd. What kind was it? Was there a coincidence a could an unblessed crucifix the hall tree, the talking chair and the unseen footsteps and gnoffun be the same demon in three different forms".
Father Carney wired the church where it had been blessed and a reply came Father Michael saying that the

crucifix had disappeared with the apparition when he came to bless it.

This information served only to muddle the case all the more. For the demon disappearing with the unblessed crucifix, had manifested itself in the library at the same time that Pauline had been attacked in the corridor and surely that demon could not have attacked her at the same time.

But the demon possessed the crucifix and disappeared with it, and Pauline who was killed was supposed to be attacked by an apparition of the same form

at the same time. And similarly at the same date the tenant had seen the apparition in the kitchen at the same time.

One spirit could not appear in three different places at the same time. This Crazy house was certainly a headache to priests and police alike.

Which demon murdered Pauline and where was the unblessed crucifix. Had a demon assumed the courage to transform himself into that? And could the Hall Three the talking Chan which

had disappeard and the crucifix be the same demon?

"If this keeps up" said Father Carney "you'll convince me I'm the three demons in one or that I'm the crazy house itself."

And still there was the important case of the fiery hands Why did these kind of hands so frequently appear

"That's going to be our answer" Father Carney said "We've got to see Angelina Agonbung again If she's the one who has been also in the house several times she should hold the key to the solution and

we're going to question her and then we'll see what we can do and-"

"Gee but gosh I'm tired playing that same tune over and over again without any record on the turn table" called the phonograph speaking through its horn in a frozen nasal voice and it had no record on at all a needle in the producer "If you people in there don't mind I'll cut it out and take a rest!"

Everybody looked around in surprise. The phonograph a victor came into the kitchen appearing

to be very much alive and began dancing a jig with the legs of the table to which it was attached, and this dance so amazed Pernod that possessed as it was he kicked the thing into a corner and pushed a bench against it to hold it quiet.

A detective who was with the priests did a manaton out of the house and down the street.

"You demons were doing it bad enough before" said Pernod angrily "but a live phonograph is enough to drive every sane person in this city crazy."

"No insults plais please" answered the phonograph

in a surly tone "You little holy ones come in here and take advantage of us because we dare not touch you—"

"Shut up" stormed Pernod.

The phonograph obeyed.

Sally afrighted had ran into the big domed ceiling living room.

"Gosh where's Sally"? cried Violet.

She got no further for from the living room she and all the other heard Sally give a loud shriek and running to the room they saw her struggling to free herself from the chandelier

James Andrews

taken by surprize fell over backwards
And the priests raising their heads inquiringly gave a fearful bellow of terror-
Complete to the description was the horrid apparition appearing three in one.
A long ropy foot tarlon like a snake had wrapped around Sally's neck, her bathrobe had been stripped from her leaving her naked and she shot upwards, kicking and struggling. Sally's face was shown in its contortion and her tongue protruded.
"Cut it out! Cut it out, Jesus have mercy" screamed Violet, Bill a big arm around Sally while the pressure on her

neck increased forcing her tongue far out.
"I doubt if we can save her this time" groaned James cramming his neck upwards.
"Do something" begged Daisy.
At which Emrod coming in ran out again,
"I'll get the Holy Water" he called over his shoulder. But the found they had none
"I'll get an axe and fight the crazy ghost" he shouted.
"No dont do that. You cant axe a ghost"
"Oh-oh cant we do something else"? cried Angeline "and hurry or she'll be

dead and ripped apart like Pauline was."

One of the priests thought quickly through the other two stared around wildly. Then the priest cried: "Get a Blessed Crucifix."

Catherine running to her room snatched the foot sized crucifix which stood on the dresser and the priest grasped it and had just time enough to make the sign of the Cross before Sallys body heaved in a violent convulsion then her body hung limp and her arms down-wards.

At the sign of the Cross the pressure on the childs throat lessened some what, and then it was

repeated,

"Pennod, Pennod" wailed Grace crowding up to her brother. "We're We're having a pack of trouble with Sally my knees are all a tremble."

"Now dont you worry" addressed Pennod resignedly "Im frightened myself. Queer things happen in this crazy building but things will soon turn out all right. The demon is letting her down see."

"Doubt that" said one of the priest "Say whats that draft?" What indeed? In the house a very small hot cyclone whistled and before the three had even time to catch their

breath they were blown about the room while Sally was given time to regain her breath again but only for a short time, for she was once more lifted up and made the same spectacle as before.

The Winians were not disturbed by the phenomenon storm in the house Penrod went to a dresser and brought out a big Rosary.

"Reach up and throw it over her" he cried to Grace This was done, but it did not work. The spirit flung it off.

"What shall we do?" cried Violet in distress "Maybe if

we all go forth and grab her we can save her"

Penrod jammed down her hat so it would not blow off nodded approvingly and each reached for Sally who still struggled but feebly.

Violet reached up and almost getting Sally protruding tongue into her eye grabbed for her arm. To her delight the fiend seemed to slightly yield just then the frenzy alone ceased.

Violet had Sally by the arm but then an unusual thing happened. A portion of the Chandelier writhed

and circled around her
own neck tightly. She
at first gawked or made
a sort of sound like
belching and then also
she struggled trying
desperately to pull
that grip loose.
She was strangling
harder than Sally and
pain seized her. De-
mons did not dare
touch her but by sup-
ernatural powers caused
the nearest branch
of the chandelier to
twine around her
neck in a snake
like construction and
her own protrud-
ing tongue met
Sally's and direct up
point contact.
The others looked
at each other in great
dismay.

Sure enough Sally
had stopped struggling
and hung limp, but
the others leaped for
her and Violet and
it was all they could
do to try to pull both
loose. So the stubborn
demon and chandelier
were trying to grab
hold of another.
The three priests
came back with
clubbed sticks in their
hands.
"Help help for Gods
sake help" cried Garnet
loudly as the live
chandelier jerked Violet
twice into the air
choking her fright-
fully.
First Daisy then
Catherine were snatched
off their feet by
other parts of the

Chandelier and though Pernod tried to stop the awful phenomenon the other held on to Sally its might Catherine and Daisy were also strangling with protruding tongues when the priest happened to look into the medicine chest.

"Look look" cried Father Monaham tugging Pernods sleeve

"Why its a big bottle of Easter Holy water" gasped Pernod rubbing his eyes. "Its Holy water and—"

"Help help" screamed James again waving one arm wildly "The Chandelier is choking Angeline."

Without waiting another second Pernod grabbed the bottle

which was full "Somebody" heavy take hold" puffed Joyce out of breath on her efforts to save the priest.

"I'm heavy" said Father Carney solemnly clasping the crazily acting Chandelier. Father Casey seized it too and Violet and Catherine and Daisy released rank down dizzy breathless and gasping to the ground

Joyce pressed forward but Pernod pulled her back. Angeline came down but Sally was still up appearing to be dying her tongue was out further.

Pernod with a squirt gun sprayed the Holy Water while the priest again made the sign of the Cross and cried you believe it, the demon burst into a shrieking yell of more an fierce an that of a great tornado, whistled through the air and disappeared Sally fell crashing to the floor and lay apparently lifeless.

At that instant came the noise of the Grand Church organ Smash which almost deafened them. Nevertheless they worked Sallys arms up and down and woked her chest in and out and

soon she began to stir and moan and cough violently "Oh cried Violet raising Sally into a sitting position "Im glad youre all right"

God an even hope" announced Pernod

"Sally" cried Grace "What does it all mean why did you run in here?"

"merely that I forgot - oh my lemonade the phonograph she gasped breathless breathing hard in deep sunft breaths Consternation taking possession of the priests they didnt know what to say or do

"We got to do something to prevent these attacks on them" decided Grace positively. "Doctor Casey told us once that we might do something."

Edmond thought of something.

"I'll consult the medal" he said just as he spoke there came a shrieking earsplitting vibration that if you stay in the building long enough it would first maddem you then swiftly kill.

It was so loud however that every body within easy hearing almost going mad with fear as they heared the noise feed

their homes to get out of hearing of that eary unearthly sound as fast as they could

The sensitive ears of the little girls were the first to succumb to the awful horn dish screech and they fled the building precipitately Sally and the priest following.

The silence that came was startling Slowly dazed and horrified people get their wits backs but are afraid to return to their homes.

Sometime after this on the same day Edmond did consult the medal

Then he said to them
"The angel says that
probably but not too
sure about it, the demon
wont touch her no more
if you have Dr Casey
like a blood test, draw
a little blood from each
of you girls, and in-
ject it into her own"
"We'll do that" said
Violet (Ruby) rubbing
her own neck and
looking up at the
still menac
ing chandelier "We'll
avoid that thing after
this" Devil magic
caused that chandelier
to strangle four of
us and but we
were choked worse
than poor Sally
a Pauline though
not so long
Sally was so

scared she was
afraid to stand up
for fear the chandelier
would seize her next
Pernod called Dr
Casey over the phone.
"What one came
to that infernal
house" the doctor
exploded "nothing
doing I know that
house too well"
"But listen" said
Pernod I- I-"
As Pernod was
speaking there sud-
denly arose a harsh
clamor of sound
in the house
that swelled and
echoed on every
side until they
were nearly deaf
ened by the racket
and had to put
their fingers to

their ears to keep the noise out. It commenced like the firing of many cannon, it changed to the likeness of the rolling of mighty thunder, then it concluded, like the roar of countless breakers on a rugged rocky sea shore and subsided gradually to a whispering sound.

While this horrid sound was going on Sally was beginning to choke again though no one was in sight Violet threw a heavy cloak over Sallys naked body and managed to rush out of the house and

through the grounds into the street. Iden sisters followed with Pernod coming along behind to escape that awful racket. Balls of strange electric fire burst on the ground as they fled down the street walk on front Here Rowena Sally stopped straggling They stopped a taxi to doctor Caseys office the same doctor who took care of Angeline in her illness and did Charity work for Fathers Carney.

They soon reached the place and mounted the

steps to Caseey office
Penrod explained things
to the doctor.
"Well I'll do anything except go near that place" he said.
"So this is the little girl torment by the hellish spooks eh?"
"Yes doctor" said Violet
"I'm afraid they'll kill her yet"
"Your blood wont be much help though unless she keeps in the state of Grace" he said "She does not sin much does she? That may be the reason the demons attack her"
"Oh no" said Gideon me "She tries to be as good as we are"

"Well I'll do it. Who'll give her blood first?"
"I will" said Violet.
What ressuet this might be the demon where ever they were could have howled in rage and demion They still now couldnt hardly dare touch Sally any more, for strange as it may seem the injection of only a little blood from each little Vinian girl caused seven angels of other kinds to possess Sally But it was doubtful yet whether she or even the Vinians were totally safe.
They didnt return

to that house for the rest of the day and when they did the next morning they all kept away from that chandelier.
The three priests on this particular morning hurried over to Angelinia Aronburg to tell her the details
"And do you expect me to go to that infernal demon infested house and rout out those creatures when mine cousins, on yours priests aint diddling eet." she snapped
"Well that settles that" said Father Monahan "now how about taking Sally Fielders into your place

and guarding her? The demons will murder her yet"
"murder her"? the girl gasped "with my cousins guarding her and giving her a little of their blood the demons wont even touch her now"
"But suppose she some day contacts that dangerous chandelier"
"Chandelier?"
"yes"
"What chandelier?"
"The one in the living room we saw it"
"Whats the matter with it, did it fall on them?"
"no it didnt"
"What happened?

did it create a fine phenomenon again?"
"no by supernatural power it did crazy things. The branches of it strangled your cousins"
"you mean the chandelier strangled my cousins?"
"Thats right. Holy water stopped the phenomenon in time"
angelina heaved a big sigh.
"thank goodness" she said "you had me worried for a while. Its impossible for chandeliers to become alive. Quit eating that nasty but for supper and you won't dream those

crazy things"
Father Carney stared incredulously
what was this?
"you see" she went on "it couldnt have been the chandelier because I cleaned it two days ago for them shining up the brass on it, and it did not act alive for them. I never heard of such a thing"
"what? echoed the three priests. Two days ago and it didnt act alive? It didnt do anything to you?"
"Sure not"
"you say it did not act alive I did not It was

alive"

"Say" piped Angelinia Aramburg" I know a brass Chandelier when I see one, dont I? I think the three of you have dreamed this or are balmy in the head"

"No we are not"

"Then whats the matter with the Chandelier?"

"We dont know"

"But you cant tell me its alive."

"I dare you to go there and monkey with that Chandelier" right now"

"I'm not afraid to do so."

"Youre bragging."

"I am not

"Then why dont you go and examine it now. Go with us now"

"I'll go and defy it. But if it is true you got to come to my aid if anything happens"

The three priests looked at each other in blank amazement.

"What kind of an idea was this? Each of them remembered the four strangling little vipers caught by the Chandelier

But if the magical power it was spent now will she go to the thing unharmed. and if the demon who strangled Sally was not Griffin-del-Biffin who was he?

"and we thought

the case would be cleared up when we found some phenomenon" said Casey wearily.
"Well Chandelier or no Chandelier your coming to prove your statement" angelinia was willing "shes the first they did was come to the house Penrod and his sisters and Sally were away to church.
angelinia was astonished to find the entrance door open. and the hall icy cold, they led her into the living room.
"Look at that Chandelier"
angelinia did so.

"its all right"
"I bet you are not game enough to climb upon a chair, and get up close to it."
"I never heard of a Chandelier doing such things in my life" she said bringing over a chair "Look at it again" said Father Monahan.
"I dont see anything wrong with it"
"If you dare to get up there you'll see about that" Casey said.
She got up to the Chandelier and grasped it with both hands. But nothing happened.

Yet not long before the priests had seen five strangling children and the Vivians' girls had protruded their tongues further out than Sally did, and hung limp at once.

They couldnt understand it.

The real reason was that the strange demonical spell of supernatural power from the chandelier was broken temporaly by the Holy Water, sur since the full phenomena was over had the disturbance been going on yet Archangelinia might surely have been killed.

"Its strange and a good thing nothing occured" said Father Casey. There were two big chandeliers in the house one in the domed roofed living room, and the fairly large one in the dinning room they began to think they were facing the wrong one.

In this really the chandelier that choked the four Vivian kids, this one in the living room?" he asked Casey for Father Brennen was not in the house when it happened.

"Yes this one in

this living room was the guilty one."

"He must be mistaken, angelina snapped that was not the chandelier and I'll bet my cousin could prove it and besides I dont believe such a thing happened. You're all touched in the heads. Where are my little sambkins."

"They're at church, not attending services as there are more to night but praying for success against the demons."

"Who are you really then if you could touch that dangerous Chandelier? Where are your parents and who are they?" Father

Carney asked her. "I'll tell you the truth" the little girl said "my father is Emperor Harmonia Woman of California province and he is in command of an immense army at El Cian. My father is the father of the father of these brave little women making me their cousin. I'm from Abracannia you have either brought me to the wrong Chandelier or you're dreaming. How can that thing turn alive and with angle any body saw that's that cant be done?"

"We'll see if that cant be done" Father Wallace said. "Here comes your cousins now"

Violet and her sisters with Pernod and Sally came in.

"Is this the chandelier which strangled you Violet, and three of your sisters?" Father Casey asked. pointing to the big one in the dining room.

"Thats the one" said Violet looking surprised to see her cousin "The arm of it had four of us caught around the neck" she added making angelinia get down from the chair.

"But did that Chandelier —?" began

her cousin.

"Yes it did" interrupted Grace "I surely didnt know that a Chandelier would strangle you and your sisters. Such a crazy thing in your apartment here"

"Yes it surely did" "If it was so them it didnt do anything to me because the Phenomenon is over. I dare say" she added turning to the priests "because I dont think they're like me and the demons catching me at an unguarded moment might do me harm.

When I heard from you priests that this Chandelier became, as if alive, and tried to kill my cousins, I thought you had dreams or optical illusions or had gone crazy. But still I cant understand the antics of that Chandelier."

There was a ring of truth in her words. The records showed that the Chandelier had no tricky connection with any peculiar electrical device and that the only wiring was in it to light electric bulbs.

The little Virians admitted that the

Chandelier had occasionally appeared queer and they surely ought to have suspected that something was wrong. Yet remaining what their little cousins had suffered at the hands of human Cobras in the past Angelina Arianna suspected with a vague fear that her cousins were slightly "Coo-coo" or that they too might have dreamed the crazy manifestation.

But after all if her little cousins were not mistake and telling the truth then

how in the world could the Chandelier made of solid brass show itself alive and twist the long curved arms around the necks of four of her Cousins? But if her cousins were telling the truth what did that make the priests?

Were they just mistaken in their identification of the Phenomenon or were they deliberately exaggeration to cover up something else they knew.

But the three priests stuck to their story

"That crazy chandelier strangled four of your Cousins

as they tried to save Sally from the apparition We know for we saw" they insisted.

"I still positively dont believe it. But there is probably one way of having this proved" Angelinia Antmbung said. I thought of it just now"

She had James sent to the residence where Mr Reserman lived, and wished him to come over right away if he could.

He came within half an hour The priests had remained waiting for him and he was told about the Chandelier phenomena.

He examined the crazy Chandelier in each room which were the same size and alike in every way.

One of the priests and the Vinians had declared that the one in the dining room had strangled four of them while the horrid apparition apparition chocked Sally Violet and her three sisters had been so affected by the chocking that afterwards for over twenty four hours they had really suffered as if each gasp of breath was their last and for two nights restful sleep had been impossible because of their

struggle for breath "Yes according to six families who had lived here at intervals both Chandeliers are very dangerous" he said, and he explained about some of the details. "Those Chandeliers are not safe for any one to approach. The fine phenomenons originate from them. They under a dangerous magical or supernatunde power, given by the demons to work against people the demons dont dare approach or harm.

But you will find the Chandelier in the dining

room the deadly one. The phenomenon won't occur if your investigating it as it only takes you by surprise. It killed two tenants two months ago in the same way and singed a family by fire phenomenon. Other tenants will tell you little people things about that Chandelier that would make your hair stand on end."

A quick check up of some of the tenants who fled the building revealed that the Landlord was telling the truth. The dining room chandelier was a horror beyond

words and none of the tenants had dared sit by the table under it, for fear the branches would reach down for them, though it did nothing unless you reached up to it.

A tenant by the name of William Thongs had lived in the apartment with his blonde wife Hazel Thongs and their three children and that they had seen nothing unusual for two months. Then his young daughter Mabel was strangled horribly by one of the branches one evening as

she reached up to light the gas and they could-not save her, and it was the living room chandelier that did it. It had been a sad funeral for them and they moved afterwards in a hurry.

"And you vinnan kids dare stay in this dreadful house?" cried Father Casey, "I shall talk with you littee girls after-wards, but at present I shall only say that you are doing things very fool hardy and you really ought to leave this place before it is too late.

Sittle girls trying to divide out derries-

I never heard of such a thing, you kids had better look out I warn you Remember the "Chandelier"

"We can do it if we get the stuff from our Country in case the Archbishop refuses to keep us" said Jerronia "We wont let the Chandelier surprise us again"

"But Cousins" Angelinia Aronburg went on to say, "when you see how really dangerous it is why do you remain? Sine some where else until the articles come from Abbreannia, and then fight the demons"

"But we will not"

"The demons will think we are scared of them and take advantage and then do something dreadful to us We Kew knob demons and their ways, and they know us and our ways no human being (the d) can fool the demons We will just watch out for the Chandelier We'll even only eat in the kitchen hereafter"

"Now what do we do?" Father Monahan asked his superior.

"We try and get the Archbishop to break there hellish spells. This is unusual"

"How do you know?"

"Have you forgotten the Chandelier The-nameless? The crazy

instrument didnt kiss the four Virians and embrace, and let them gently 'down again"

"Father Casey sent for Sally. But she was not home She was out somewhere with Mr Jerry and James.

About the Chandelier angelinia Aconbrung was still encredulous.

(But) Blue eyed golden haired Angelenia crossed her knees with her skirts down and looked at the little magazine called Tabernacle and Purgatory while Father Casey still spoke to her.

After nearly one

hour in talking in which he got nowhere Father Carney said: "Look Angelina. I tell you the tenants had told Mr. Sesemon the "jigs" up for any one who got monkeying around any of those two chandeliers. They'll leave a trade mark on your neck as clearly as if you had written your name."

Angelinia lifted a hand and blew at a smoke ring coming from Father Carneys' cigar.

"Oh yeah" she drawled, "I was up there at both of them, why didn't it decorate my neck?"

"Four of your cousins were almost choked to death by that crazy Chandelier, when they tried to save Sally from the demons the marks of the Chandelier arms were on their necks a long time after the phenomenon stopped."

"How do you know it was a phenomenon of that Chandelier?"

"We saw what had happened and your cousins can confirm my statement"

"We have compared the Chandelier with the one in the living room We could prove the phenomenon"

Angelinias eyes narrowed, She firmly believed it was impossible to prove such a thing for there never was no record of a live Chandelier in a house possessed by evil spirits, but she had read many such stories.

Evans might a house was possessed and demons would work the nonmenons by natural means but there was no means or way of proving that a chandelier could seem to become alive and strangle people"

"You really mean you can prove it that way?" she asked showing interest "just as easy as

finger prints. And it proves just as much in evidence"

"I've read stories of places possessed by evil spirits but not of Chandeliers acting that way" she said, still without weakening

"You see Miss we got the adress or address of one tenant who could prove that this happened the one who lost this little girl who was strangled by the Chandelier though I'll say I and my two companion priests have seen the thing strangle four of your cousins we still cant figure out how it got

that way."
"Bring that tenant here and let him tell his story" she paid smiling a hard knowing smile.
The tenant was sent for and he arrived within an hour and a half.
The priests received him kindly and asked him how his little daughter met death by the chandelier.
Crushing out the cigarette he had been smoking he told his story. It was a story of as heartless and wanton a killing of a child as the priests or the rest in the house ever listened

to, in all their lives.
"When I and my family came to this city from San Francisco, we unfortunately rented this place.
And we were the first tenants after those strange occurences were expelled from the house. We were not in the place long when things commenced to happen at first I didnt know what was wrong but my children never before afraid to sleep in a dark room were terrified to do so there strange unaccountable noises loud enough to

be heard two blocks
away. scared thermal-
most to hysterics.
I then told them to
keep the lights burn-
ing and that if any-
thing more happen-
ed I'd get up that
night and investigate
Five times I and
my wife had found
our children lying
on the floor outside
the bedroom asleep
and wondered how
they got there.
We thought they
walked in their sleep
and then laid there.
We didnt see
anything however
until that horrid
Chandelier, not this
one, but the one
in in the dining
room got hold of

my little girl. For
some reason during
a late evening
deafening thunder
storm we could
get no electric light
and mother asked
her to get up on
the small step ladder
with a new light
globe and if that
didnt work light
the gas jets.
It was twinkling
and swaying in
a peculiar manner
then, but we
thought it was
due to some
unfamiliarization
of the house.
On account of
the ear shattering
thunderstorm outside
we had let
Blessed candles

She obeyed an an
earsplitting thunder
roll filled our ears
It was raining like
a cloud burst outside.
She lighted one of the
gas jets -
It began to sway
so now that she
grabbed hold of it to
light the other one of
the narrow branches
of the chandelier sud-
denly wrapped around
her neck and killed
her. We couldnt do
anything to save
her. We reported it
to the police who
investigated and found
we told the truth.
We hastily moved
after the funeral.
Burns letter was
forwarded to the
archbishop of Chicago

who at this time was,
in San Francisco
on important church
matters, from Chicago
it was forwarded to
him there, as it was
a special delivery
and signed by De-
tective Burns.
Indeed it was a
letter to the archbishop
the like of which
he had never in
his life recieved
before
The Bishops reply
contained very plain
words. For example,
he wrote he had
no intention, and
that it was impos-
sible for him to
give up his duties
and making a
special trip from
San Francisco

to Chicago just because a number of half witted or fully screwy tenants thought they saw the devil The story of the house being possessed by murderous evil spirits was surprising but all the bunk, and if tenants and imaginary little girls had reported such things. It was only that some unknown persons were playing off devils to keep off other tenants from moving in

Why didn't Detective Burns find this out and settle with the culprits at once?

Meanwhile if proofs of this strange

situation could be gotten Burns and the woman and "her seven children" will do well to notify the priests of their parish who will come to their assistance. Any priest would surely be able to get rid of the devils or ghosts so fast that they would never again dare disturb the quiet of the Seeman house or to write to Cardinal Gibbons of Chicago. Burns expected this refusal because he knew that he himself and his detectives and the whole police

face at first didnt believe it either for a long time. when they found the proof on that one night of sitting up they believed. He took the archbishops letter to mrs Sherman and the detective told him to see members of the northon family, Catholics who lived near his own house which he occupied. He so did so and told his story of the Dreams helping him. The northons having heard of his troubles and seeing it in the papers told the tormented man to see Cardinal Gibbons who was to say Mass

at the Holy Name Cathedral on Sunday though he never went to Mass before, being a Protestant but not a Bigot, he did so being even twenty minutes ahead of that Mass.

As soon as he saw the Cardinal approach the alter vested for Mass he said to a friend who was a Catholic "That is the very Cardinal they spoke to me about, he is the one they told me would try to relieve me of my troubles" After Mass Mr Sherman saw Cardinal Gibbons The Cardinal at

first almost died from convulsions of laughter and when the man insisted he feet inclined to look upon Mr Seserman a histenics as 'persons whose minds have plenty of 'wheels" and loose screws and bolts" and felt like calling up the Insane Asylum and have Mr Seserman taken away.

However Seserman would not accept a refusal He implored Cardinal Gibbons to come to his possessed property, he beseught the Cardinal not to deny his wishes.

Though he still believed that the mans mind had

been jangled out of tune, he thought over the matter and subsequently with a number of priests went to the house and stayed longed enough to watch for a phenomenon. If a phenomenon did occur then we would feel positive that Mr Seserman was a strange madman. Of course there was nobody home except Mrs Gerry who told them to wait and her little mistresses the Virians would be home soon, so they had seated themselves on a sofa in the sitting room and were in

conversation.
"If what is said by Sesemman to be really true then we came here on important business" declared Father Sweeney "But if such trouble is going on in this house what is that old lady and the much mentioned little Vinians doing here?"
"Maybe they are trying to clear the house" suggested Father Grumond.
"What they?" cried the Canadian.
"Thats what Sesemman said."
"And when did his first tenants make the acquaintance of the hellish banshees do you suppose."
"That he didnt say."

"But how could these little girls drive out the devils. Satan could drag a star down from Heaven and the moon too"
"aand they all have supernatural powers" observed Father Common. "just now what could say is" — Just then they heard a sound as of heavy foot steps pattering through the kitchen beyond and coming towards them.
and all four turned, expecting it was the Vinians returning and that one of them was the first to give them welcome.
To their admonishment and some

apprehension too they beheld a small round table running around the open spaces of the dining room as fast as its spindle legs would carry it and to the top was screwed fast a big phonograph with a big horn the shape of a morning glory. Despite its antics it was a very beautiful machine and costly. They gazed at it in bewilderment.

"Goodness me" gasped Father Finnegan "what's the matter with that thing?"

"That music thing must be crazily possessed" said Father Sweeney

"So it is" returned

Father O Connor in a grumpy tone of voice.

Then without a second on the turntable ran a needle in the producer it started to play music and they became much annoyed by the squawky sound it was squawky because it was possessed.

It growled and grumbled and clicked and scratched so that it spoiled the music and the machine by rumbling so that the racket drowned every tune it attempted to play.

They were greatly

annoyed by this unwelcome addition to their company.

Father Sweeney put his hands to his ears to shut out the sound. A cat in the room snarled and Father Ingoldsby began to laugh.

The phonograph continued playing the dreary tune so the Cardinal seized the crank, jerked it free and threw it out the window closing the window afterwards.

However the minute it struck the ground the window opened by itself and the crank bounded back to

the machine again, and began winding it up, and while the music played while at the same time shut suddenly, a closed door to some room opened with the quickness of lightning and then shut by itself until a slam.

Lets get out of here and slam our door shut" suggested one of the priests and the four of them started and ran down the long corridor towards the entrance as fast as they could.

But the phonograph was right behind them. and could

rum and play at the same time. It was now playing a jerky jumble of sounds which proved so bewildering that after a moment one of them snatched a small coat from the "hall tree" and stuffed it into the big horn and cried,

"Stop stop, that's the extreme. It's extreme to the final stop it for God's sake,"

muffled as it was the phonograph played on.

"If you don't shut off that music I'll smash you" threatened Father O'Connor.

The music stopped at that and the machine to their surprise and further

amazement turned its horn from one to another (it seemed to have eyes) to their further astonishment and it said with great indignation:-

"What's the matter? Is it possible you can't appreciate ragtime music

Do hear this thing talk, and no record on. It was the most astonishing event of all.

"This indeed dreadful" exclaimed the Cardinal with a shudder "is enough to drive a many man mad" murmured Father Sweeney "But a phonograph to talk-!!"

"The phonograph is

not talking" came a voice "It isn't who possess it. Drive me out if you can and see what I'll do, and why do you hate music. Music hath charms to soothe savage beasts" insisted the strange voice but in a sad doleful tone. "We are not savager nor beasts I advise you to bring the machine back where it stood before and leave us priests alone"

"Get out of this house them"

"Never if we cant drive you out your mistaken if you think you can drive us out. and we'll smash the machine if you - keep it if all turing uh. Return

it to where it belongs."

"How very impolite" exclaimed the voice. "You'll have to go back to the music room" said Father Ingrund making the sign of the Cross. "That is very unkind treatment I must say" whimmed the possessed phonograph in an unused tone. "Every one seems to hate me and yet I was intended to amuse people"

"We dont hate the phonograph especially" observed the Cardinal "Its you who possess it and you make

it play such dreadful
music"
"That isnt my fault
to the fact that I
have no record on it,
and those little Vinians
took the records away
with them to where
I dare not go so I
cant put them on
the machine I must
admit that I have
no clear record"
answered the voice.
"just the same
you'll have to go
away" said Father
Sweeney.
But I was play-
ing for you classical
music and it is
considered the best
and most puzzling
and best order
manufactured you are
supposed to like it

whether you do or
not and if you dont
the proper thing is
to look as if you
did, or get out of there"
Understand?"
"not in the least"
said the four together.
"you get out of the
machine"
"I wont said the
voice, If the Vinians
cant drive me
out how can you?"
Then again the
phonograph began
to play a strain
of odd jerky sound
was followed by
these words sung
as if by a crazy
man through his
nose with great
vigor of expression.
It was sung
so loud that though

it appeared like a great quantete it was heard six blocks away.

Ah wants mah Lulu
Mah Coal black Lulu.
Ah wants mah loo-loo-loo-loo
loo loo Lu.
Ah loves mah Lulu Mah
Coal black Lulu
There aint nobody else
loves loo loo Lu"

(This song an old timer has a very good tune, but sung by this possessed phonograph it would make you wish you were dead) The sound drove the neighbours wild)

"There shut that off, stop singing through the horn" cried Father Sweeney springing to his feet "What do you mean by such

impertience?"
"Its the latest popular song" declared the strange voice from the phonograph, speaking in a surly tone of voice.
"A popular song?"
"Yes one that the feeble minded can remember the words of" and those ignorant of music can whistle or sing. That makes a popular song popular and the time is surely coming when it will take the place of all other songs"
"That time wont come to us yet" said Father Sweeney sternly "Im something of a singer myself, and I dont intend to be throttled by any Sulus like you coal

black one I shall take you all apart Mr Phoney and scatter you pieces far and wide over the city as a matter of record mess to the people you might meet with if allowed to run around loose in the house I am going to perform this painful duty I shall"

The music thing turned silently away and trotted back to the music room.

Just at that moment the eight little Vivians came in with Sally and Marjorie whom they never allowed to enter the house alone.

Violet was carrying in her hand the Holy Water bottle which

she had refilled. The Cardinal had returned to the living room with his priestly friends but kept the door closed to prevent the return of the possessed Phonograph. The Vivians with the others entered by the kitchen entrance towards the dining room.

But suddenly Marjorie threw up one arm which knocked the bottle of Holy Water from Violets hand and sent it flying across the room.

Sally Fielders and Jeannes Andrews were so startled that they both leaped backwards,

and bumped together and James head joggled a shelf above them and and upset a row of books (above them) that fell to the floor,

Mary Jane uttered such a wild terrified cry that Grace jumped away and Sally sprang after her and clasped her arms around her in terror.

The pet cat squalled and hid under a table, and so it was the Williams looked to see what so startled Mary Jane first.

They stood motionless expecting something awful to happen again.

They were not however under the

chandelier yet they were filled with a terrible fear for Mary Jane who was dancing around the room in a frenzy of fear. Violet and her sisters wondered exceedingly what Mary Jane had seen a seem that had scared her so badly.

Penrod had picked up the Holy Water bottle and retained it in his own hand.

For a time Mary Jane was too upset to explain anything and she wanted most of all to get out of that house most of all as soon as possible.

Two of the little Williams volunteered to take her home

immediately while the rest went to see the Cardinal and his assistants. The Cardinal told them of their experience with the crazy ~~Rector~~ Victoria The little girls said nothing about Maryie however but told of their promise to Mr Sesemann, whom the Cardinal now knew had told the truth, and was not insane.

"The main thing that can be tried is to have a mass said in the Library of this house"

"Two Masses by two priests were said in the house on the following and also every room was consecrated and Holy water sprinkled all around.

A new life sized Crucifix blessed during mass was placed in the Library. "There that should do the work" said the priests "I'm sure now that the evil spirits are gone But if anything does happen, report to us, at once."

"We will do so at that" said Violet. After the priests left they felt positive now that they had risen and their mission performed. But they were sadly disappointed. The spirits were not occupying the place or premises the day the Masses were said and the

Consecration had no effect on them whatever Two days later there was another phenomena. It was the Living Room Chandelier phenomena but it had no chance to grasp anybody. And the phenomenon was followed by a growling sound like thunder - the sound echoing all through the house and far down the streets. The fearful earsplitting soul shuddering groan drove the occupants of the house into utmost consternation and children in homes trembled with fear and caused women to cover their heads with their aprons

and big men to run and hide. The sound was heard for six blocks. It was the worst more violet and then sisters had ever heard and Sally clung to violet and quaked with fear.

"Who can get the best of them" said James when the phenomenon ceased. "They were not here when the masses were said" declared Violet

"Lets give it up and get out of here" advised Angelina Anonbing "The demons are too much for us They flee when mass is said and return when

the priests go. Only God can make them stay away."

"Then what shall we do?" asked Pernod despairingly "shall we send for the right things to come from abroad? If we dont do that then other things will be of no use at all and we cannot restore this house and its grounds to their normal conduction."

"Then the house is a goner I guess" said James "its like double nothing or to give it up I say."

"Never mind" added Angelinia "I cant see that this house is worth

all this trouble anyhow."

James looked at them thoughtfully "Why dont you send for it?" asked the boy. "Then when it comes you fight the spirits yourselves."

"Violet was overjoyed at this suggestion. "Thats it" she cried with glee. "It will take a month to come here I'm sure but I'll do it."

Over this profound failure Pernod sulked a while for he was moody and bad tempered for an hour or two afterwards because he could not see or understand why with all the two priests had

done had not cleared the house of the evil spirits
"Did the demons trick the priests?" he wondered. The real fact was the demons knew before hand that the two priests were coming to say mass and cleared out before they came.
When the evil spirits were sure the priests would not come back to say mass again they returned to remeir their pre nomenons.
It seems too much to ask priests to say two masses in that "crazy" every day I've often heart the saying "you cant fool demons but they can fool you, and

you cant chase the devil around the stump for, when you think you've (him) got him, he's got you"
"I know what I'm going to do" said Violet "We'll stick it out and try other things until what we send for arrives. They never licked us and never shall."
Supper time came (six thirty). Mrs Jerry took her place next to Jemmie and motioned to Sally to take the plate opposite.
Pernod and his other sisters took their respective places and Grace before meals was said.
No one else came

to supper and there was room for them to sit up art for elbow room and for Pernod acting as waiter to offer his service tray. They were having frank furthers for supper or in other words "hot dogs".

The Vivian Girls have good table manners for they sat as still as statues and did not move a muscle awaiting their turn. Pernod came to Violet with his tray and her the weinies. Then she pointed to Jennies "hot dog" roll on her dish and said:

"Look at that roll."

Pernod nodded and looked sidewise at the roll and saw it giving queer antics but nobody else noticed it yet at that instant Jennie noticed the roll with the "hot dog" in it jump to Pernods head and from there to Mrs Jennys.

He wondered what sort of an effect this new phenomenon would have upon them. The roll jumped off, flew high in the air and coming down landed into Pernods coat pocket.

Daisy giggled. Pernod made an

awful face to keep from laughing as he took it out. Then mute, without moving, he kept his position by Violet for she could not speak he was so dumbfounded.

On the other hand he did not want to go away until she had served herself a few weinies

Then Violet looked at the frank further in surprise. They were squirming and acting like live worms on the platter. She thought to herself: "Good night" and said aloud:

"Are they starting to act crazy too?"

Pernod nodded. A strange look in Sally's face was becoming very serious.

"Pernod dear" said angeline "set the tray on the table before those things fly all over the place and-and-"

At that instant the whole long stream of them stood up straight on the platter tried to dance did laughable and then jumped off and wound themselves around Mrs Jerry's head to her consternation unwound and then leaped for the ceiling and squirming like worms worked their way up the Chandelier

and writhed across the ceiling and then dropped themselves back upon the platter.

Pernod couldnt help it she was bent double with laughter his sisters giggled it was a funny phenomena but they stopped it by Holy Water and were able to finish their supper in peace.

At breakfast they thought something might happen, but all was quiet and nothing disturbed their meal.

They were at the last of the meal when the noise phenomena of the Grand Church Organ smash occured in the room above

them with a deafening crash of a minutes duration. The house shook as if there was an earth quake the windows rattled and banged, the dining room table seemed to sway upwards the table jerked up and down, and with a roar and crash the whole ceiling came down upon the table and every body, followed by baths, and a suffocating cloud of white dust.

"This is the limit" gasped Violet as she and her sisters with Pernod Sally, James and Mrs Jerry hastily got out into

the kitchen to escape the dust shutting the kitchen door and throwing open a window.

"I'm going to send for those articles and do it right now. I'm going to telegram. James, come along with me" cried Violet.

And putting on her hat and coat she went out, James following.

Penrod waited until the dust cloud subsided in the other two rooms and then went to the phone.

Mrs Jerry was going to start work clearing the debris off the table but Penrod shouted,

"Dont go near that chandelier. See how its acting, and its hanging loose from the ceiling. Leave the rubbish as it is for a while. The Cardinal and Burns must see this as proofs.

"I've was able to get Cardinal Gibbons on the phone.

"Can you guess what happened Cardinal?" he cried aloud into the phone.

"Such a thing as we never suspected to see. That crazy church Grand Organ Smash noise came again and this time it was so loud that the concussion,

demolished our ceiling and ruined the rest of our breakfast yes it happened while we were at breakfast yes. cardinal, that dodgasted Church 'again smash phenomena. Our dining room is a sight."

The Cardinal could not hardly believe his ears, but he answered:

"I'll be right over. Inform Detective Burns. at once. He's no mean though he'll beat me to it"

Bernod did and Burns arived within ten minutes with Geneman Wentworth and Brown.

They observed the mess as it had been left and the

still strangely acting chandelier as it stood upright on the dining room table.

No one dared to go near it. A strange unearthly howling sound came from it.

Then it suddenly arose with a shrieking sound and reattached itself to the ceiling but swaying like the pendulum of a clock.

"I'm going to smash that darn thing" cried Pernod, and picked up a big heavy board that had come from the ceiling but Violet stay his arm. "The demons wont let you" she ex-

exclaimed and then a big hedious face took shape on the wall opposite them.

"It looks like Judas who betrayed Christ" cried Detective Burns almost terrified. "Throw holy water at it quick."

Period obeyed the impulse but before he could get the cork out of the bottle the apparition was gone.

Then his excitement he cried:

"You demons we have tried to keep our promise to Mr Sereman. We dont like your way of doing things and this last act is the limit. This house could get along with out so much

sensational phenomena. We are giving you fair warning here and now that we dont like you. We intend to give you no support of any kind to make it possible for you to stay and torment us with your crazy dusturbances. The sooner you leave the house the better it will suit us. We are tired of your foolish phenomenons"

He stopped drew a deep breath for he had never made such a long speech in his life.

"That wont do a world of good" said Detective Burns "I'm

positively sure the demons are not afraid of you little Viriams? They must be causing the phenomenons with the purpose and hope to make the plaster and boards of the ceiling fall & maim you. I fear the demons are pretending to be afraid of you."

"Do you know what I think" said Detective Reserman in almost almost a whisper "I think there is surely something peculiar about these evil spirits. There are many kinds of different devils you know, some less fierce some worse some braver, some less

brave. Demons of this kind are unusual in this house and besides who knows what kind of demons these are and was that face really the apparition of Judas Iscariot, or did some other demon fool us? and besides who knows who it really was. It may be just an alias you mark my words there's more in this than meets the eye and its up to you priests to find out what's what & its beyond the skill of you & us detectives."

Reserman was suddenly conscious of an odd sort of

hush and glanced across at Violets sisters who did look sweet enough to eat. They were staring at Sesemark and Burns and blushing red as a chiffon rose but many times as prettily.

For a moment Sese man couldnt think why. Puzzled he glanced at Burns and he glanced back.

Sally too was staring at him as though she had seen a ghost. She looked very scared as if she were seeing the other side of the room right through him.

She was as glassy eyed as Violet and her sisters who were so flabbergasted they would not have been sure

of their own name. The strange hush had been caused by a loud stentorian voice that out of the very air unseen came very close to them. They were:

"We are devils. Too long have you tried to interfere with us "you are on the side of right and justice and we are on the side of evil and wickedness. We are the enemies of you Vinians. Leave this house or we shall destroy Sally your friend."

"It must have been fully five minutes before any one could say a word.

and anyone who knows the little Vivians can judge from that, what their amazement must have been?

In the meantime Violet had delivered the telegram.

Honestly, she went out of the telegraph office fairly sick. Insane at the idea of the outcome of the recent phenomena may be, it was no more absurd than some of the ghost stories that many superstitious people believed.

She walked along with James feeling sicker at each step. And she had been so happy just a few minutes before. If only the stuff

and things from Abreannia would come as soon as possible

She was walking along so engrossed in her own thoughts that she practically bumped into Marjorie Masters.

She noticed that Violet had under her overcoat a little blue linen dress and she looked so sweet and young and apparently so helpless that Marjorie was touched.

"Hello Violet" she said "my its nice to see you Its very seldom I ever see you or your sisters or good brother any more. Hello James, I'll walk up with you too."

and she took a big awkward bundle James was carrying for Violet, though he protested earnestly boys should carry things for girls.

"Yes, but boys like you deserve a lift from girls too" she said.

As they walked along she chattered away gay and happy as she used to be. As they walked along, Violet asked her what had so frightened her the day she was with them in the house she told.

It was the same horrid apparition that had killed little Pauline. And it was the first time Marjorie had seen the demon spectre.

Violet found herself

whistling then invited Marjorie to go to the house with her and see what has happened. I'm sure she had no intention of doing this and it was probably a crazy thing to do.

But she felt she simply got to do something and that was the only thing that came to her mind.

Marjorie however was afraid to accept but Violet told her nothing could happen to her if she stayed by her and her sisters. Though inwardly scared she reluctantly accepted. As they entered they found,

the detective but Cardinal Gibbons had not yet arrived.

Marjorie looked at the ruin in the dining room Of course Marjorie was never quick in decoding things but this certainly was very shocking.

"Oh the Great Church Organ smash noise phenomenon did it fast enough" Jennie cried as Marjorie was very much surprised to see the condition of the dining room. "and its the first time it ever did this. The noise was above us and so every thing fell from the ceiling to the floor on us and

the table I know as long as we have been here the phenomenon never did this before."

"and isnt that just what I was telling you Marjorie" I cried (Jennie; "The demons that work this phenomena has not the first idea about things But who is the imp of mischief that does it accordingly to the complaints of neighbors it is heard over the whole district and as far north as a little beyond north Ave"

"Its a wonder the whole city does not hear it"

Just at this moment the Cardinal came. He too was

surprised to see the wreck but she believed them for what they said. He told them that he would see what could be done, and left, deciding to return as early as possible and do the work against the devils himself.

As he left the grounds and started across the side walk a strange boy not knowing what kind of a place it was threw a big piece of wood he had been playing with into the forbidden grounds.

The Cardinal saw the board land thirty five feet away in the snow among some bushes. Six seconds later it rose seven feet into

the air and as if flung by an unseen hand came swiftly hurtling towards the boy. It got him neatly on his hind quarters with such force as to knock him flat face downward on the sidewalk. He did not cry when he got up but he certainly did show the Cardinal how fast he could run, for he also had seen the phenomenon.

Fortunately the wallop from the board did no more injury than a punishing wallop from an irate parent would have done.

To test what might happen (and he'll not do it again)

the Cardinal picked it up and pitched it back into the grounds. I'd'll never take such a chance again. It came back like a boomerang doing a cartwheel performand und with such speed that before he could dodge out of the way it struck him length upwards, making a simultaneous abrupt connection with his belly and forehead and nose. The 'blow was terrific against his forehead and nose and he had to go to a hospital for treatment. Also besides needing treatment for a fractured nose, he had a bad

stomach ache for a week after that. He was in no condition to keep his appointment with the little Irishman. The Cardinal a week later told of the boards antics to the boy and himself to Father Carney who said: "A demon must have flung it back. Mean as the demons are they won't have stuff thrown into the grounds. They'll hit you wit with what ever you throw into the place." In the mean time Pernod and his sisters cleaned up the mess in the dining room with the

Marjorie and Sally, but had no intention of having anything done to the ceiling until the radical condition of the house could be stopped.

But all that time little Marjorie stayed as close as possible to them as well as Sally, and all kept clear of the still crazily acting chandelier.

It took (not) nearly afternoon to clean up all that mess and straighten up the whole flat. Clean pieces of hard cardboard was mailed to the ceiling by Penrod, James, and the eldest of the little girls, & the rest of that eventful

day nothing else happened, but at supper time, I must admit, they all ate in a Cafe. In the Cafe Violet said:

"Well, I telegraphed for the stuff that are used to rout the evil spirits from that house in California"

"Why does that happen in your country too?" asked Marjorie.

"Yes and that was the first time we know of" answered Violet "That never happened before either."

"and this never happened before in Chicago either" put in Marjorie.

"I know it" declared Jennie. "But I wonder if our articles and

things from Abbeannia will work. From the Phenomenons we have seen here the spiritual occupants are altogether more violent and dangerous, and different kind of demons. And it dont appear as if holy articles can scare them either."

"And I believe they are headed by Satan and Judas" said angeline, "you remember we saw the apparition of Judas' face on the wall"

"I dont like the idea that Detectives Burns and Chief of Police Sullivan and Cardinal Gibbons dont believe the demons are afraid of you little girls" admitted

Penrod.

"I believe they are right at that" declared all his sisters in one voice

"Why?" asked Penrod "cant you see they defy us?" demanded Violet. "Maybe for some reason they cant dare touch us but, that aint no sign they are afraid of us."

"Why dont you consult that miraculous medal and find out?" asked Marjorie

"I have but cant get no answer as yet on that question." he confessed. "The angel cant say yes or no on that

topoc1 topic as the
devils hide real facts
from him too. He
only said "watch your
step, be careful."
hate to propose this
to any of you" he
continued "but it would
be a good test to
find out. Why dont
one of you bathe
in that bathtub
in the possessed
bathroom, or take
the shower bath? If
nothing happens
then the demons
are afraid of you. The
rest of us will
be close by to
protect you if
trouble starts."
"How cant that
test work" protested
Catherine. "The de-
mons can deceive,

and they would
know the rest of
you are watch-
ing"
"We wont be too
close" said Penrod.
"If the demons
arnt afraid of us
then we giving
some of our bl
blood to Sally will
be of no avail"
said Hettie.
"Let Sally try it
and."-
"no that dont count"
said Violet "They
are not afraid of
her and prove
it. I'll take the
dare this very
night, and go into
the tub. But be
close by if
any thing happens"
"But, you to prove

the test must not even wear the crucifix about your neck" put in James "I or I'm sure they dont approach any person with that on."

Violet didnt like the idea of the proposition that way but after a moments hesitation she consented

"But suppose a demon strangles me? I cant then cry out. How are you going to know what is happening?"

"I'll keep my eyes peeled on the key hole" said Daisy.

"But they'll get wise to her" said Mary Ann"

"no I dont think so"

At home Violet prepared for the ordeal She had not much fear of this test knowing Heep could come if necessary

She removed her clothes in her room, put on her bathrobe, entered the bathroom, filled the tub with water, removed the bathrobe and went in. and set to work She did not have the crucifix on either. The very form of her beautiful little body could have been a source of

strong temptation to a
wicked sex fiend,
but it really was a
terror to the demons.
Burns and Sullivan
were greatly mistaken
in some ways and
perfectly right in others.
But there really
was something about
Violet and her sisters
and Pernod too, that
held the demons with
one exception spell
bound with horror
and hatred but
not close fear.
Then Nona was
going to make
them dangerous.
The very rude form
of Violet cleared

the bathroom of evil
spirits anything but
that for the evil spirits
That was Hell fire to
them after a half hour
Violet came out greatly
refreshed by her bath.
Everyone looked at
each other.
"Now I want to make
sure of the injection
of the blood" said
Pernod "you take a
bath in there Sally
before bedtime"
Sally though scared
did it three hours
after us and she
got into the tub But
she was interfered
with the evil spirits
didn't touch her-
(though they were not scared
to) but as soon
as she got into
the tub full of

hot water an unseen hand pulled out the stopper. As fast as she put it back in it came out of the hole by itself.

She called to them: "They dont touch me but they wont let me take a bath. One of them always keeps pulling the stopper out or turns off the water when I turn it on"

"Come out then" called Violet in answer. "Its no use. They're not afraid of you, only deceiving you. If you were in the building alone God help you"

She put on her bath robe and came

out.

"Burns and the others are mistaken" said Pernod "then jokingly "Its your turn Marjorie. You take a bath."

But to their surprise she answered

"With you around yes but I wouldnt try it when I'm all alone"

She went in.

"Gosh she's game" thought Pernod

She had no bathrobe so she took off her clothes in the bathroom filled the tub with water and got in.

But here something else happened She was

able to take the bath without interference of any kind to her own great surprise. But sometime later she cried loudly to Esmod through the keyhole

"Get me a bathrobe will you? I cant put on my clothes they are all cut into half moons, even my socks"

"They're what?" he cried.

She repeated what she said. He got the robe handed it to Grace who brought it in to her. She and Grace came out with the clothes.

"I heard the sound of shears but did not think it was

in the bathroom" she "But I believe they didnt touch me because you were waiting to protect me. Had you been somewhere else in the house I believe I'd been harmed."

But she was wrong many one had been in too much contact with Violet and her sisters, no that the demons were just as much afraid of her as a girl is of a mouse, but of one exception not daring to touch her one of the demons ruined her clothes. Man you didnt know she was an a

mouse to a woman to them. The demon excepting three lost souls were afraid of every one yet why wouldnt they go? Pernod even knew he did not need to consult the medal.

But James said. "But Ive heard it said that one of the laws of nature forbids any demons to possess a house or its adjoining grounds unless God points out, that there is a serious reason for doing so. They can be accursed accused of having broken this law even if they had not been warned not to do so."

Marjorie giggled at

All this fuss is about nothing at all" she said unabashed "Demons being the arch enemies of God, respect no laws no matter what they are. They are not afraid of you little girls. Dont take that silly notion into your heads. Theyre only pretending to be afraid. Ill bet about that and turn, and you cant prove theyre in this room with us no matter what the phenomenom they may make, so you've no fact what they do otherwise. Search for them if you like but you wont find a

single trace of the demons, look into the library and you wont see them there, though you'll see the phenomenons. They have got us all bamboozled I'll bet they'll defeat you all in the long run."

Penrod and his sisters listened to these words in amazement and wondered at any one who would talk as if she really understood demons and their ways.

But Violet and her sisters sat silent and motionless and it was Penrod who answered any one

"So the demons would have us

hood winked eh" she said. "Well I think in one way you are right because they are as exceedingly deceitful as demons can be. But I think we can bamboozle them too. I think the demons are in this very room now, but stay at a long distance." As Father Carney said, "I think I can explain the Grand Church Organ Smash. It's done done by demoniacal supernatural power, or by use of a spiritual Church Organ, at some distance city church they would cause the sneak one to fall

and by their power convey the sound into our rooms, as certain Crunchers did repeat the mysterious collaspe of their organs and pipes.

"But that couldnt be proved" said Angelime. We investigated that and found the noise in this house did not occur on the same day and hour and I also think the demons use some of their Hell fire to work the fire phenomenons, hoping to drive people out that way, or singe them, "You're a stranger in these

things my dear Marjorie, and so you dont know that nothing can be hidden from us and Pernod and from my own watchful eyes."

Marjorie though a good little girl was very argumentative and looking at Angelime said:

"Oh so you've got that idea? Very well, prove that you or your sisters can get rid of these evil spirits."

Violet turned to Pernod,

"Do you think we can succeed?" she asked.

"The medel Angel does not give me any satisfactory

answer to that question" he replied, "I know it is difficult but we promised to keep mr Seremar. I suppose a good many things seem foolish to these kind of people who dont understand them. As you are a stranger to these kind of things Marjorie I will explain them to you which to all people seem doubtful. Sometime ago I and dear sisters fought the same kind of spirits in a large Country farm house in Calvernia near our camp and one of the things we used was an instrument which

at the end of the handle shaped like a six leaped clover you'll see what it is when it comes those demons in that Calvernian farm house like this one, caused so much trouble and annoyance among people close by often using their power for evil rather than good that we were asked to expell them and we did, the phenomenons were different there. We will try those things when they arrive. But lets go to church to pray for success. It's awfully cold out,

but we can stand it"
So they dressed themselves and went out. Violet followed just after Penrod Then came James and Sally and Mary Jane and the other Williams. Their hearts beat a little faster than usual as they saw a big tree they were passing under act very quiet.

They moved swiftly forward a branch swung downward and seized James in a firm grasp but during that instant of delay Violet and her sisters had slipped by the tree and were out of reach a howl of rage

seemed to come from the tree and the swinging branch threw James after them while another branch grabbed Sally and Mary Jane.

Poor James went whirling through the air and so cleverly was he armed that he struck Penrods back and sent the boy prince tumbling head over heels in the snow and he tripped his sisters Grace and Angeline and sent them also sprawling upon the snow. Mary Jane went down also and rolled some distance ahead. And all were so dazed that it was a moment before

they could scramble to their feet When they did so they turned to look twards the tree, and at that moment the branch threw many pie at them.

Down they all went again in a heap with many pie on top.

The tree roared and shrieked so terribly und was heard so far that for a time they were afraid it was swept by a small tornado but it was not.

The other branch could still need little Sally swaying her this way and that. Then the branch flung her but she landed in a snow drift.

For a moment they

sat in the snow and looked at one another in a bewildered way.

They had heard that these possessed trees were like the fighting trees of Oz, and would pound and whip, or grab you and throw you.

One tree was a strangler but which one they knew not. But fortunately for them it was no where near the path way. And the awful strangler was an Elm. The Elm worked from super natural power. It was dangerous at any time day or night. near it was a mighty roar.

It alone was the only tree not possessed.

Chapter Thirty four.

The fight begins.

They are gallently resisted by the fallen angels.

"Do you think when the things come, we will succeed?" asked Violet.

Pernod did not reply at once for he was thinking deeply.

"It is the very question to be answered" for the more powerful are the demons, the more difficult it will be to restore this house to its natural condition. However I will think it over."

"I dont believe any thing can be done" said Marjorie

"Why?" they asked together

"You see explained

the little girl there's
something strange
about these demons.
I know all about demons
more than other people,
having read out them,
and their ways. But
are you sure you and
your sisters can do
anything? Are you sure
when the stuff and
the instruments
come you can really
relieve this house
of its awful condit-
ions?"

"I've no doubt of
it" Pernod assured
her "But I can't tell
what I must do un-
till we get the stuff
and discover through
the Ouija board
clever like in-
struments what the
demons really are"

"But they can defeat
your purpose that
way" said Maryse.
"Did it take long
to drive the spirits
out of the Calverian
house?"

"Yes four months"
answered Violet. "But
this place is differ-
ent and very, very
dangerous a place
of horror, I'd rather
venture into this
place when we are
not here that
man woman or
child cannot get
away again"

"What will happen
to them?" asked
Maryse.

"They will be
killed like Pauline
was"

"Then" said Maryse

anxiously "I hope that stuff comes soon or these disturbances will go on so long it'll become like an incurable disease. But I feel its hopeless. You know the Cardinal phoned you this morning that you may as well go back home for no power can relieve this (G) house except that from God Himself even he and all the priests of the city admit they have no power to destroy the spell and dreadful condition of the house."

"Do you think Penrod, the Cardinal was right in saying no one can drive the evil spirits

out of this house?" asked Violet in a worried tone of voice

"No I dont think the Cardinal was right in saying that" answered Penrod gravely but it is possible that the condition of this house will be harder to overcome than I expected. We'll do our best of course and no one can do more than his best"

That did not entirely relieve the anxiety of his sisters but they said nothing more and decided to wait until the arrival of the instruments and stuff.

"We will just have

to be patient" concluded Pennod. "It may take a little time to do it, for the ghastly phenomenons here are new to me and we will have to experriment But I hope the delivery of the stuff will hurry as fast as it can"

"I dont see how your last idea can have any foundation" said Mrs Jerry.

"But they cant do anything without Gods Holy Will" said Violet "and if Pennods last idea is right then we would unconsciously be doing the mistaken thing If it is not Gods will that we should combat this

trouble, then out we go and leave the house to the evil spirits We wont interfere with Gods Holy Will under any conditions for no one"

"How could we know?" asked Pennod "Whether its Gods Holy Will or not? The angel of the medal cannot answer that question or does not "want to"

"make the demons talk" suggested Maryie.

"no that wont do" said Pennod "The biggest liar in the world is truthful compared with the evil spirits We could not dare believe a thing they say. Demons are the inventers of all lies"

"I wonder" mused Jennie "whether" these demons are the same kind we had trouble with in the house in Calvernia I on with some exceptions the phenomenons are not the same and too radical. Sally said the pillows on her bed assumed hedious faces last night and she was afraid to lay her head on them because from them appeared big luminous greenish eyes big as saucers. She said she threw them out into the dining room and sprinkled the bed with Holy Water. and also the hot ashes of fire are not the same. Then

there the phenomenons outside in the grounds, then there the strangling tree, and chandelier and the black and fiery shapes that sometimes show themselves. The fire phenomenons are no exception. Then there are the unseen footsteps and the "dreadful crunching and morse". I was thinking of that yesterday admitted Pernod "But if its Gods Holy will-" Here the little girls giggled. "Whats the matter?" asked Pernod surprised. The little girls looked at each other.

and whispered together their single thought, then Violet said:
"We laughed because we thought of a strange and funny thing when you said it might be God's Will, then the demons are between two fires"
Between two fires?"
"Yes"
"How?" asked
"Well you see the demons if they have to do this at God's command, are afraid of Him and dare not disobey, they hate to stay here because of us they are in a pickle because they dare not leave they hate and fear us but have to stay.

but are you sure its God's Holy Will they have to be here?"
"I'm not sure" declared Pernod "But something is wrong You see girls I've got the idea—"
"Bang!"
all of them sat trans fixed. Four of his sisters including had seen what occured. a large dresser had risen up and fairly jumped as you may call it clear across the dining room table, and landing on the other side with a great crash and noise.
"That dresser jumped arc across the whole room" cried Violet.
"What next!" gasped.

Pernod.
"Why in the world dont it-do it-do it again so I can see it!" declared James.
It did, it jumped back into its rush place and remained just as it stood. Every body was flabbergasted. They looked at James, he looked at (James) them.
"Did-did it-it-d-do-th-that because-I-I-said-that?" he gasped.
"Maybe" admitted Pernod. "But that surely is the berries. Jumping dresser. Dont say any more or the table will jump next"
The table suddenly turned bottom upwards

with a crash that shook that part of the house.
"Lets get out of here before the table jumps on us" he cried
They quickey retreated into the kitchen and closed the door with a slam and locked it after them and stuffed the key hole with a splinter.
In the kitchen there was not much furniture to jump around. The stove couldnt do it because it was fastened to the gas piping and the floor. And there was only one table in the kitchen including the chairs they sat on. In the kitchen

they had everything to themselves for the demons did not come into the kitchen and never did so far when the Vivians were in there.

For three days and nights after this they were left in peace. There were no phenomenons of any kind and the weather outside was still frightfully cold. Next the second week of January passed it being the coldest for many years, and still no disturbances no phenomenons.

Period and Jus sisters began to believe that evil spirits were tired of it all, and had

left of their own accord, or commanded to go by God. If this would have been true it would have been useless to have sent for the things from Abbeanna. Three days more passed and it was astonishing for the calmness of the house and grounds. Every thing was as if the very house and grounds had never been troubled as if the place had always been normal.

The twenty first of January was very stormy with a very snowstorm of wet snow coming nearly down without wind, at the

in a blinding fall
of very big flakes then
turning to a drizzle
of rain. The Unrahs
were at school that
day and not in
the house. They ate
their dinner at the
school as they were
returning home, the
storm changed to
snow again the
weather getting cold-
again. The storm
grew into a veritable
blizzard.
By the time they
reached the front
gate it was coming
down so hard
they couldnt hardly
see the crazy house.
Reaching the entrance
they found the
door closed as was
usual on the

six days of peace
in the house. A
strong north west
wind was blowing
and howling and
moaning through the
trees and it was
getting bitterly cold
outside again.
In the rooms of
their apartment of
occupation all was
still normal and
quiet except for
the howling storm
outside.
All that night they
lay in bed with
out any noise
inside of any
kind. The next
day was also
night too but
it was bitterly
cold is below.
That night Remod

and his sisters went
somewhere else not
intending to come
back until morn-
ing. That morning
all was very quiet.
Then while they
were just finishing
their Grace after meals
there came a deafen-
ing shrieking peal
of laughter that
sounded from the
ceiling to the left
of the crazily
acting Chandelier.
It changed to a
gurgling moan
which sounded
in the kitchen and
a woefully wail-
ing wolf howl
from the door
way. This noise
was so frightfully
hideous that they

fled the place, in-
tending not to come
back for several
days.

From the "Crazy"
possession shake
red tongues of flame
began to leap sky
ward. The screaming
flames burst from
the roof and leap-
ed higher and
higher.

A midnight
alarm flashed into
fire headquarters
and apparatus raced
from central Chicago
to the stations to
the scene of the
fire. When the
first firemen
reached the scene,
the "haunted"
house was burning

like a mountain of gasoline soaked rags. Quickey the men swung into action. Hose lines were laid, apparatus was deployed with military precision. But the mounting flames drove back the firemen. Literally absorbed the flood of water poured on the blazing structure.

Fighting desperately, and valiantly the men were able to protect surrounding property but the building itself appeared doomed.

The wail of more fire sirens echoed through the deserted streets. More gleaming trucks disgorged black coated

figures as they pulled to an abrupt stop. These firemen struggled to get hoselines into play. High pressure streams began to stab at the inferno that that a scant quarter of an hour before had been the "crazy" house.

Clouds of steam reflected the glaring light of the flames. Second alarm. Third alarm. Fourth alarm. and more Chicago fire apparatus thundered into position to join the struggle against the menacing flames.

The roar of throbbing engines added to the din.

for four hours the Chicago fire fighters fought most stubbornly. Then gradually the flames died out. No one knew it, but some one making the sign of the cross caused it to do so. At last the smoke eaters "scored" a victory. While the flames were raging (but not devouring the structure) adjacent property had been saved from destruction.

Half an hour later the Chief fire investigator got a startled report from the Fire Chief that he had never heard before.

"You're crazy" he retorted to the fire Chief.

"Come into the house and see for yourself if you think I'm crazy."

The Chief Fire Marshall of Chicago's fire investigating bureau came to the scene early in the morning. Keen eyed, and alert, it was his duty, as well as detectives to determine the origin of any fire.

He saw fire apparatus there many excited firemen and crowds of people. Those living in the vicinity of the house covered with ice, freezing water in sheets on the ground,

but no indication of a fire any where
The Fire Marshall and the Fire Chief exchanged startled glances.
"That the house?" he demanded.
"Yes"
"Where the fire?"
"That house there"
There was a strange hush among the shivering crowds and firemen. The fire Marshall went towards the building He entered wondering if he would find the fire an accident or one of incendiary origin.
"What in the world" he gasped looking around in great bewilderment

Obviously there was was no sign of the building having been on fire. Even the most minute examination failed to reveal the slightest on the faintest article as having burned.
Undeterred by this initial failure to find anything burned. He and the fire investigators extended their (illegible) microscopic investigation to the entire extenion of the structure.
Somewhere there must be a tiny lead which would give them the answer to their question.

But all their efforts failed to reveal any clue. Plain as how the flames had sprang into life that did not burn the structure. But if that lead was there, nature or some unusual cause had cleverly contrived to conceal it. The search was fruitless.

Something was radically wrong. There was nothing here to give them the slightest inkling of the origin of a fire, that for the second time fooled firemen into fighting it for over four hours and yet did not burn the building.

The two experts

combed the building again. Once more their efforts proved unavailing. It was obvious that if the fire was of a tremendous supernatural phenomenon only a spiritual fire could have touched off such a fiercely raging inferno of such a nature that made firemen fight it for four hours and a half and yet find that the building was as sound as if no fire had even occured. And all examination proved the building was not fireproof either.

But there was no

evidence of any starting point of the fire phenomena, nothing to indicate that such a substance had been present.

There was then only one answer.

The fire had been a tremendous supernatural phenomenon. fire with real parching heat but which through a supernatural source did not consume the building. The flames which had caused the fire men so much work and fooled them and did not burn a single splinter in the house and yet throwing parching heat

had been supernaturally touched off by a monsters Hellish supernatural torch in the supernatural world who had covered the real evidence of this uncanny unearthly work with such cunning, that no earthly being could ever discover the clues as to how it is done.

Chief Brandon saw yet grimly as he was morally certain this was a fire of supernatural phenomena the fire investigation bureau couldnt do anything about it. He knew that the professional

spiritual arsonest who starts such fire manefestations as these and uses supernatural meanns to prevent the fire from burning the house, is one who is more clever than the under world do most elusive criminals.

These fire spirits never leave any clues which would point to how they create a supernadural fire as this. their touch offs are timed in a way to fool anny one and they use their powers in a way that no matter how fierce the fire rages or how long the building does not burn, no the

furnishing in it, though the heat is killing nevertheless.

Back at headquarters in Chicagos skyscraper municipal building Brandy called a Hasty conference of his aides. Carefully they analyzed the features of this tremendous fire phenomena noted, how closely these features paralleled the circumstances surrounding the first midnight fire that brought fire department out and didnt burn the house some week ago or more.

On that first particular stormy night, the "Haunted" house

appeared to go up in spectacular smoke and fire and like this second fire on also a bad stormy night investigators had disclosed no clues which would establish the origin of the tremendous fuse phenomenon.

Both fires had been virtually instantaneous the building swept with flames almost from the outset, and yet not burned.

Patently they were not the work of a pyro-maniac, mentally warped individual with an insane desire for setting fires.

They were not the work of any criminal firebug either nor for insurance ad-

justments either. They were the cleverly conceived work of a master of his infernal trade from the Hellish regions.

Remember the first fire that occured a week ago, and the building didnt burn" interrupted a deputy "One of the firemen on the job said he smelled-"

Brandon nodded He was thinking of the same thing. One of the smoke eaters had reported that he had smelled the lighting fumes of Hellish Bhlang and Brimstone when he first came on the scene

Brumstone, a volatile and highly combustible substance, and a compound which quickly burns away and gives forth a deadly gas. Brandon could see the picture clearly in his mind.

Were these recurrent fire Phenomenas the work of the same hellish creatures? Was some cunning arson terrorist from the infernal regions, on the rampage in that "Crazy House"

Brandon thought he knew the answer to both questions. The reasonably suspected area in which the fires had occured precluded the area

in which the fires had raged. A precluded the idea of coincedence. The sure similarity in method bespoke the cunning genius of a single fire phenomena demon. Brandon said: "If all this goes on what's the matter with those little Vivians and the Catholic priests cant they stop they stop this crazy thing?

Cant they get the best of these wild evil spirits? We have made a careful recheck on the two previous phenomenon fires, hoping the evil spirits doing this try these

supernatural means,
had overlooked some
tiny detail which might
furnish a clue, as long
as the demon has done
this. But we are sty-
mied. From the speed,
with which the super-
natural flames gained
headway without even
burning the house
and from the total
absence of incendiary
clues it is obvious
that the evil spirits
must use invisible
fire or invisible
brimstone for the
touch off.

Only the priests
and not those
little girls can do
any thing to frustrate
those phantom phe-
nomenon firebugs.
It cant be done

either by those little
Vinians or the Police.
I'll forbid the fire de-
partments to turn
out to such a fire
again.

And any one pulling
the fire alarm box
in front of that house
will be prosecuted.
And if it really
does burn down
good riddance. Those
Vinians are crazy
themselves to want
to dare stay in
such a place."

The little Vinian
girls were astonished
at the news, but
in Brandons office
Violet said:

"I just remember
we had the same
kind of trouble
with the possessed

house in Calverinia.
It was a far bigger
house and four floor
high. at times that
house appeared to be
burning up too and
yet was not burned
at all. nothing could
stop that fire phe-
nomena. I and my
sisters firmly believe
the same kind of
demons possess mr
Seremans house. I
suppose when we left
the house to go
else where and stayed
where we were
for a while becon
before returning
we had no blessed
Vigil lights burning
thats accounts for
the fire phenomena"
"Lets have the facts
about that house

in Calverinia" said
the district attorney.
"Sure thing said Vicet
"many of the phe
nomenan except the
nurses, and the
farmer, were the
same one hundred
and fifty of them.
Pillows even were
dangerous. We slept
only on Pillows
in Seremans house
after sprinkeing
Holy water on
them.
Demons know
how to start fire
phenomenas It
must be a paying
business with
them. I'll tell plenty
about both places
the one in Calverina
and mr Seremans
house."

She did, and her sister
helped her, & he told
the nature of the
demons possessing
my seersmans house
Then came the bomb-
shell, Violet revealed
that while she and
her sisters were
there there had been
fire phenomenas
one which drove
them out.
She told them
that from the visions
she had seen
she and her sis-
ters believed that
Judas Iscariot and
Satan were the
prominent ones
in the whole de-
"lave."
Through this con
dution deputies
detectives and police

of great courage
went to the Cardinal
and to priests begging
and commanding them
to do something to
clear the crazy house
of the evil spirits.
Cardinal Gibbons stated
that mass had been
said in the house
four times but that
the priests were check-
mated.
Pennod and his
sisters were flabber
gasted. Before this
happened for six
days there had been
no unexplained
phenomenas of any
kind.
Pennod (Chad) and
his sisters had
breathed easier.
Perhaps the demons
had quit. Perhaps

the hellish Phantoms had had their fill of phenomenon thrills and had ceased their activities. And now while they had been away this second tremendous fire phenomenon had to occur.

The headquarters of all Catholic priests seethed.

It was maddening, this fight against Hellish Phantoms less tangible in substance than the smoke which marked their fire Phenomenon. Daily the situation had been growing (worse) worse and more acute. The fire phenomena had yielded no clues

the efforts of the priests, so far had failed, in investigating again of the condition of the house had come to naught.

Nowhere was the slightest iota of evidence leading to the cause they sought.

Plainly a different course of action was necessary.

Cardinal Gibbons was prepared to meet the challenge.

He was throwing a priestly condon from which he was certain the evil spirits would not escape.

With fresh determination to trap their quarry the various priest took

up their post. They shifted through the forbidden grounds examining everything, listening, watching and so on.

Meanwhile these priests had been joined by skilled priests from the highest order of Catholic Churches. Headed by Father O-Hara these priests threw their forces into action. The demons had gone too far They must be stopped.

Painstakingly these priest did their level best poring over voluminous records which told of various ways of driving demons out of persons and houses. Carefully they check-

ed and rechecked each routine memorandum and map disposition seeking evidence of what kind of fiends possessed this Sisemans house. Out of these days of tedious toil emerged one fact which might mean anything or nothing.

These priests noted that the many acts of phenomenon especially the fire and the Grand Church Organ smash were coming through the magical or Super natural designs of two unusual and most wicked devils Satan and Judas Iscariot. Was this the clue

for which they were
looking. At first glance
it seemed unthinkable, and how could
they make the horrid
Grand Church organ
smash. That noise
had been investigated
and it was found
no organ in any
Church had ever
fallen with the demons
conveying the sound
to these many houses
These fiends Satan
and Judas if they
maintained themselves in the house
with their evil
cronies made the
place extremely
dangerous His discovery scared the
priests somewhat
and quite a few of
them I'm sorry

to admit could not
summon the courage
to go near the place
Satan maintained
the rank as King of
Hell and all therein.
Ex-while King of
devils and an accepted
leader of the civic
affairs of Hell Satan
was held in grave
terror by anyone
who knew about
him.
In addition he held
fearful supernatural powers to
the fullest extent.
Then there was
the little demon
mike, He too always
enjoyed the fullest
confidence of his
subjects.
Nevertheless des-
pite all this peril.

and unpeachable standing of these head dermons, the priests dared not ignore any possibilities all rooms of the "crazy" house and its grounds were placed under instant surveillance. The Winans not staying there for a time left the priests free to do their part and went about their own affairs.

The features of all pictures and statuary in the immense possessed shall were scanned for another, and their identity learned.

But to them the house was not troubled by any kind

of disturbance All was peaceful and quite. Even the crazy phonograph behaved itself and worked perfectly. Went one of the priests played it. Time passed and the cat and mouse game continued. Apparently there was nothing wrong with the house in the conduct to warrant suspicion nothing that is except the re-current events of the front door found open mysteriously every morning and the whole house nearly as cold as the weather inside.

and another thing neighbors told the priests that they saw the heinous apparition of Pauline, murderer, and Sally, attacker, who wouldnt disappear for hours despite what the neighbors did. But the priests believed them. When the news of this apparition was relayed to the cardinal he seized upon it with avidity. Things were beginning to shape up.

Warned by supernatural instinct the demons had eluded the Williams. Now apparently the same demon had shown up one afternoon under the very noses

of the priests fiercely fiercely attacking them and injuring two of them fatally. Quickly after this horrid incident the two forces priests and detectives pooled their findings

Out of their joint reports emmerged a definite figure and more important still a name. The apparition which formed itself from the crucifix in the library was Apollyon. The description from the priest, dovetailed neatly with that obtained by Detective Burns men of the army. Stentorious horrid apparition seem at

the turne of Paulines death. Well this added impetus giving the investigators by Father O Hara Priests. Cardinal Gibbons Priests took up the fight with renewed vigor. Still during this time the little Visions remained away

There was still no evidence tying with Satan or Judas into the fire phenomena plot but both forces of priests were certain that they were on the right track at last O'd Hara priests Cordial continuing their vigil outside and inside the house.

Cardinal Gibbons ordered a constant

exorcising fight against the demons. Other priests kept up the watch on the grounds and pounded away at the brimstone angle trying to find the source of the strange fire phenomena

For six days in that cold January after the second fire phenomena there were no phenomenons except the reported apparition.

The waiting priests only redoubled their vigilance

Something was bound to break soon. It was believed the demons might yet make an overt movement

They did. A fire ball phenomenon exploded like earth shattering sky splitting thunder sweeping the grounds with a fire guard routing the vigilant watchers in panic. The crash shattered windows from houses for a three miles. Watching priests inside the house reported that a most fearful apparition accompanied by another in fiery form had made a strange spectular phenomenon of the living room chandelier making it like 'a chandelier of living fire' that hissed and howled.

The chandelier itself started a small fire phenomenon that routed the terrified priests from the house.

Who or what was the other apparition? The priests had checked that too. The other was Judas the betrayer of Christ a demon worst than Satan and fearfully dangerous. The fashionable Mr Sizemans house was used as his residence. Were Judas appearances in Mr Sizemans house inspired for a 'defeat of the little Williams or was he

laying the ground work
for a fatal phenomenon
of the house or for a
fatal assault on Sally
Fielders whom it was
seen was still menaced
by the fiends despite
the injection of a little
of the blood of the
Vinans into her?
Did he alone defy
them while the other
demons were scared
of them.
The priests couldnt
be certain but they
intended to find
out. But the trail was
getting hot On the
afternoon of January
26th 1912 Cardinal
Gibbons took a
phone message
The news that
came sizzling over
the wire was like

a shot of adrenalin.
"Cardinal Gibbons
phoning from a station
wants over on the south
side." It was through one
of Burns men speak-
ing. Demons did crazy
things in the grounds
last night Ones ap-
peared afire without
burning up. The
apparition then appeared
before a crowd of
curious people. And
the description of
the apparition fits
Judas Judas Iscariot
himself."
The Cardinal cradled
the phone hurriedly
Fresh orders went
went winging to
the shadow crowd.
"Watch that crazy house
night and day. Dont
let anything that

happenn escape ry our sight.
Keep on fighting the
supernatural spells."
The cordon was closing
in. Whether Judas Iscar-
iot had intended to do
anything strange or vio-
lent himself, or whether
he was fronting for
Satan made no differ-
ence.
Action was the order all
the way down the
line. Even a strange
face and strong force
of deputies and po-
lice were dispatched
to keep watch on
the very grounds.
Another detail aug-
mented by a squad
of Desplains police
surrounded the ultra
Papish Reperman
house. The shadowers
for Judas Judas

trail redoubled their
vigilance. Nothing could
be done now but to
watch and wait. Late
the following afternoon
the emergency phone
rang on Cardinal Gibbons'
desk. Deputy Ouche
was on the wire.
"Satan made a phe-
nomena less than
five minutes ago. It
was seen and heard.
A strange red ball
of glaring fire twenty
yards in circumference
appeared above the
house, and came
down to the ground
where it exploded
with a great noise
driving the whole
neighborhood panic
stricken. The con-
cussion broke windows
for blocks."

"Where did it occur?"
"In the grounds It occured fifty feet away from the gate. which was fleeing across the street by the g beast The fence is prostrate."
"Thats strange but dont let the crowd into the yards. If the apparition appeears again shine Holy water at it Keep children and everybody away from the grounds by all means."
Half expecting that the mysterious exploding balls of fire was the preluminary to the touch off of another fire phenomena the priests and agents stuck to their post vigilantly But the Demons made no more

that night Dawn of another January day found Cardinal Gibbons and a picked number of priests am archbishop and a swarm of detectives and members of the fire investigation bureau ringed about the house where the dreadful manifestation occured.
The little Williams were not home then being off to school early.
The Cardinal was certain that things were moving to wards a showdown He was certain that wicked and cruel Judas made contact with Satan and caused a fire phenomena The dragging

minutes passed and nothing happened. They all shivered in the cold. An unwary man not thinking saw an article lying on the ground.
It was a cardboard box. He approached it with the purpose of picking it up. Then Chief Brandon moved.
"Get away from there you fool"
He made a dive for the man seized one arm and though the idiot tried to free himself from his captors vice like grip he was pulled away from the swaying branches of a giant elm that

was certainly acting like a tree should not act. That elm was the Fullen. It had not acted that way until he approached. The trunk was bending down and the branches trying to grasp both him and Brandon. A strange noise came from the tree. The branches swayed and writhed and roared as if there was a wild tempest and there was not even the slightest breeze. Further and further the tree stretched forward and trying to reach them. The man not seeing his danger

protested loudly.
"Whats the idea? I'm
supposed to make a
call on a customer,
you fellows made a
terrible mistake"
A deputy with white
distorted face pointed
in terror to the
frightfully acting tree.
"I suppose thats a
mistake too" gasped
Brandon as he
eyed the tree in
abject horror. "That
tree is a killer"
Every body else
saw it, with awe
and consternation
Nothing would
stop its crazy act-
ion. If any one
got caught by it,
no one, nothing,
could save them,
Outside of that

Terrifying manifest
ation, nothing else
happened. The Williams
never went through
the grounds outside
of the path leading
to the house.
for fear of the tree.
There are 14 elms
in the grounds,
and which one is
possessed no one
knows.
The next day Marjorie
sister Mary Frances
had come into the
house with Marjorie
and the Williams
Contrary to warning
Marie went alone
out into the forbid
den hall.
As she stood star
ing at a hall pict-
ure her eyes widened
in apprehension

Marjorie searching for her saw her and called "Come on Marie, it is dangerous out there."

"But what she saw made her too scared to stir from the spot

"Marie Francis come here."

Marjorie was angry and scared now Still little Marie refused to budge. Then she saw something which bleached Marjories face with a deadly pallor and put stark terror in her eyes. For she was gazing in horrible fascination at two big fiery hands approaching her little sisters neck from then the neck.

Marjorie let out a wild shriek and

ran to find Pernod and his sisters. Violet and her sisters hearing the scream came running into the hall tree. The hands had had disappeared but suspended in air Marie was moaning as if she was floating, struggling with hands pulling desperately at some unseen force like pressure at her throat tongue protruding three inches out mouth wide open and eyes bulging. In fact her face was really like Paulines when she strangled.

Violet ran back to get holy water. With the bottle uncorked she spray-

ed the strangling child
Then a fearful apparit
ion appeared holding
the neck of the child,
but wouldnt let go,
As Violet threw it
towards them, it let
go with an unearthly
howl and the little
girl lay convulsively
on the floor, She
came to but was
in such a condition
that she needed to
be cared for in a
hospital.
Priests had come
in at the commotion
but before the nearest
priest could retreat
the demon tightly
clinched fist, though
a spiritual one
carried with the flicker
ing swiftness of
a poisonous cobra,

and crashed the priest
to the floor in a heap-
less heap. The other
priests retreated in
panic while the demon
lifting the fallen
priest unceremoniously
by his frock carried
him to the open
entrance and pitched
him bodily to the
deep snow outside.
Then he disappeared
and the door slamm-
med shut with
a bang.
Many ate in terror
fled from the terrible
house sick and mau-
seated with fear at
home she was
ill and prostrated.
That following night
a windy and stormy
one, another thing
thing happened.

Something which de-
cided Pernod one or
another. Pernod always
was a very light sleep-
er and had such keen
hearing that he could
hear a cat walk.
He was awakened by
the sound of some
one struggling.
He called to his
sisters but received no
answer.
He switched on the
light which was very
bright and illuminated
the whole room. He
was horrified at what
he saw.
The pillows that
his sisters and Sally
laid their heads on.
assumed horrid faces
and long bony
like spiritual hands
protruded from them

and had his sisters
and Sally by their necks
in a vice like grip, caus-
sing as you may call
it a quartette of bul-
ging eyes and protru-
ding tongues. The tongues
of the youngest Vinnan
girls and Sally stuck
out the furthest.
They also all looked
like little Marie
Masters did.
From the appearance
of her face Sally
had been strangled
the longest.
Something at first
seemed to hold Per-
nod from moving
towards them to help
them. The demons
themselves were
not doing it. This
was a phenomenon
at a distance. Such

phenomenon sometimes are fatal because there seems no way to combat it. Pernod had tried to pull the pillows away but to no avail. Holy water did no good. It looked hopeless.

"What shall I do?" thought Pernod desperately, and even as the phenomenon flared and smoke would come in from the living room with such abundance and hideous noise that he was faced to resort to prayer.

"So he cried:

'O Lord, I beseech Thee deliver my sisters.'

Also he heard doleful voices and rushings to and fro,

and then one of the wicked ones suggested many grievous blasphemies to him, which he verily thought had proceeded from his own mind. And so badly were they strangled that it seemed they were only trying to see who could stick out their tongues the furthest while they struggled and squirmed and pulled frantically at the dreadful hands coming from the pillows.

Then the electric light suddenly went out leaving the room in darkness. A strange eerie light came from the pillows still revealing

the contortion of their faces and protruding tongues. The Phenomenon was worked from the kitchen as the medal told him. Three more minutes and they would all be dead

"Oh how they they did protrude their little tongues" came a voice from the kitchen and their tongues stick out further Sally was lying crosswise now in her futile struggles her head being below the edge of the bed with her contorted face in full sight.

She now in convulsions fell off to the floor and lay writhing and kicking feebly —

"I dont believe any of us can dare sleep on these pillows even again at nights put Uh Pennod Early that morning. "If I had not awakened on time those possessed pillows would have strangled you all to death."

"But where can we sleep?" asked Jennie "We certainly wont sleep in this place on pillows," answered Pennod "We can still sleep here I suppose but each one of us will have to take turns watching out for speculan night phenomenons. It seems everything in here wants to strangle

you little girls but does not touch me. I wonder why. I do might I'll take the first watch."

"How did you stop those pillows?" asked Violet.

"The phenomenon originated in the kitchen I rushed in there with only a lighted Blessed Candle and cried:

"Oh Mary Conceived without sin pray for us who have recource to thee"

and then you was all right."

Didnt any of those vigilant priests come in?"

Yes Con found it after the phenomenon stopped. They thought the light from the candle was the start.

of a fire phenomenon and rushed in I told them what happened and showed them the pillows which though the phenomenon stopped still retained the strange supernaturally formed faces."

"Is Sally sick yet?" asked Joyce. "She got the worst of it and we thought she was dead. Angeline is sitting by her bed. She is oh so afraid of the coming of to night. What became of the pillows?"

I pitched them into the linen closet" said Penrod "We will have to use blessed pillows The priests blessed some of them this morning But I'll stay on guard just the same"

"When our promotions come from Abbeanna we'll fix those demons sure" cried Mary hotly. Those poor priests are not succeeding in anything

The demons ever attack them. The demon who choked Marjories sister struck Father Sweeney down and threw him out"

"There's one way we really can prevent the pillows doing -that" put in Catherine- "It worked before on the other house. Have a little Sacred Heart Badge hanging at the head of our beds close to our pillows."

"Thats a good plan and we'll try it" said Pennod But I'll be on guard to night just the

same"

"Dont you trust."

"yes" -thrust our Dear Lord, but demons dont always pay attention to Holy pictures or if that does, scare them, the evil spirits can work at a distance-"

"We were certainly disappointed" said Letitia "For six or seven days all was so good and quiet we thought the evil spirits had left the place. Then because we forgot to relight night light that old Fire Phenomenon had to occur, that for a second time fooled the fire department. And then last night we got choked by hands

from pillows. and there are lots of objects in the room too for some strange reason no one can touch. We can though I dont know why, but all the priests cant touch them. They get knocked out by something like electric shock, yet there is no such thing as electricity there."

"I know what I'm going to do" said Pennod. "While we are waiting for the stuff to come, I'm going to employ them to tear off old stuff and mend the upper part of this house. If they are prevented then this place cannot

be destroyed by any means. I'm tired with monkeying about this place."

"But Mr Foreman will object."

"Hang his objection, I want to find out better whether the demons are powerful enough or not."

But knowing the place the contractors or building checkers will be scared and refuse to come near the place."

"I'll get contractors and building wreckers who dont know about the place. Of course if they can't dont let them proceed. This is

is just to be a test.
I still believe this
demon stuff is a
humbug and that
something else is
wrong"
"Do you really believe
after all Penrod dear
that after all we've
seen that demons
are not doing this"?
they all asked
together.
No oh no I'm not
that much of a dumb-
dora What I mean
by a humbug is
this The demons
eventually think that
we are muttonheads
and are trying to
make humbugs
of us First of all
to stop this choking
business for good
and all, I'll be

be the one to do it-
But we must get
someone who knows
a whole lot about
demons and know
their tricks and know
something to out-
wit them I've been
studying these phe
nomenons carefully.
They are mostly
the same kind of
phenomenons we
combated in the house
in California but
the medal angel
tells me they are
altogether different
kinds of demons
and each one aint
alike The angel
told me that Martin
John Luther and
Penny the Eight are
named of them and
that Judas and Satan

are two more. One is Mike and the others are absolutely fallen angels like Sidten. Mike? the noise maker and the strangler. Ide appears in that hideous apparition. They? the angel says they are not always in the building but sometimes in the forbidden grounds cold as it is in the underworld who massacred the the two thousand Holy Innocents. He is one of the Satans. He's a very dangerous one and worth the phenomenon in the Chandeliers and the spillaun to try to kill you little girls. So I've got the idea of this pre-tended intention to

have the upper part of this house remodelled or torn down. What ever phenomenon will follow, will fix us I say open the field for some action to us."

"But I just thought" said Violet "if while they are working there would come a fire phenomenon they would all perish and-"

"I'll take care of the fire phenomenons and you do the rest" grimmed Remod. The contractors were called for and they were surprised at the time they were called to do it. But it was not an exceptionally

cold day and it was snowing soft and wet.
Penrod told the foreman of the repairs he wanted done, as the roof badly needed repairs.
Yet the workers had to tear off a whole lot to replace new articles and materials. The roof was a flat. On the first day the work progressed most successfully and repairs made headway. The following morning the workmen recieved a shock. Didnt they almost finish repairs yesterday? Then what in the world happened? They notified their foreman who directed

the work.
The roof was in the same condution as they had found it before they began work and what they did the repair work with was missing no where could they find them. They could not see how thieves did it when they were away, no one but a fly could climb to the roof from the ground.
Though their tools were intack they were not where they had left them. This was centainly provoking to the workers. Of course the most strange part of it their tarbin and wheels was upon

the roof and they certainly didn't put it there) they even couldn't, it was too heavy. and how could they get it down? "What the heck is this?" cried the foreman "Is there something queer about this consecrated house (he said something else which I do not care to write)

Well the men did the men did the work again and this time to completion. Everything was restored and furnished all they needed to do was to come back with materials to get their tar vet down.

When they came back for their tar vet it was

on top of the coming tower of the big pigeon round house and the work was all finished as on the day before. Pennod and all those with him were in school at this time. But he had Bunny secretly watching proceedings.

The priests though still keeping their faithful vigilance were hidden. They couldn't keep laughing in secret at the appearance of the tar vet.

The workers were brave adament men, & they suspected "spooky" business they were tough hard fisted strong

willed Irishmen.
"A Banshee is doing this" cried one.
"Does that old lady who lives in this house know its haunted?"
"What are we going to do about it?" asked a third.
"I'll tell ye what we will do. We'll repair this roof again, and stay up here a-hiding all night. We'll lay that murmuring ghost, or cook his doggone hash."
"By gorrah, that's a good idea" they all chorused.
These Irishmen were highly superstitious and believed in banshees but truly were not

afraid of ghosts. Banshees were only a curiosity and a delightful three to them. But what if they saw a demon?
They defiantly repaired the roof again and did a good job. Then towards evening they hoisted a coke oven stove to keep themselves warm during their night vigil.
They drank strong coffee to keep awake.
But everything was quiet on the roof all night long. Nothing was seen or heard.
"I saw the ghost, know we are up here" and was afraid to come

said one of the men.
They waited untill day light came. Then they looked at the roof. They gazed at it in the greatest astonishment. Were they dreaming? were they seeing things. Surely they had worked on the roof dilligently to make it like new.
Yet it was the same as when they first came. They looked for the tar pot which had been on the pigeon coming tower. It was gone.
"Why its over there on the roof of the barn" cried one of the men pointing. For several minuites the men were silent.

"Its not a ghost its an infernal banshee that dont show itself damn that demon" said the foreman. It actually has us defeated We cant stop the banshee from doing this when we cant see it"
The men went away to sleep for the day, but the foreman whose name was Jim waited untill Pemrod and his sisters would be up and ready to go to schodl.
Then he went to see Pemrod.
"I say my boy and you little girls" he said. "I say do you know youve got

some mysterious
banshee of ghosts on
your roof!?
"Ghosts?" exclaimed
Pernod
Yes Ghost, a banshee
and she told how all
the work of his men
was spoiled three or
four times, and he
pointed to where
the tar yet was
now to be found"
"Are you and your
gang "workers, Catholics"
asked Pernod.
"Yes we are Irish
Catholics"
"Well mend that
roof" snapped
Pernod, Ghosts I of
thats the way you
feel" I'll have
to show you and
your Irish gang
how a ghost looks

in the daytime
Be ashamed of your-
selves you Irishmen
losing heart be-
cause of an imagin
ary ghost Irishmen
should not be fraidy
cats In fact you
are a silly crowd
of people. Catholics
ought to know
how to lay a ghost
Bring a pail water
along with you
and sprinkle the
roof when the
work is finished,
if you believe
there are ghosts
up there On the
roof leak terrible
from the meet
ing house"
Pernod was al
most convinced though
the foreman could

see that Pernod did not believe about the "ghost"
He got all the Holy water he could obtain and sprinkled the roof. The next day it was seen that the work was not interfered with.
By this Pernod was convinced the demons were, as much on the outside as they were on the inside.
"If he and his sisters were to fight them, they would have to concentrate both ways at the same time and that was impossible.
But when would the expected goods

arrive? Or would they ever come on account of the war over there? That worried them too? But they had to be patient.? On a Sunday very early in February the weather became foggy and damp with a cold drizzling rain that continued on a Monday.
Tuesday was still dark and threatening but colder with a stiff north wind blowing.
On these days again nothing happened. Even the front door was found closed in the morning. But Pernod and his

and his sisters were not fooled. Once before this had occured and they had been deceived. However there is one thing that has to be mentioned and that is because of the front door so constanley being left open after midnight violet and her sisters and the others with them did not have much of a comfotable warm house to live in and were in danger of taking severe colds.

Every time they awoke in the early morning they found the whole house freezingly cold, and to keep from getting cold they went to

bed clothing and all. Of all the phenomemons they had witnessed and heard this was the most annoying. They could fix it in a way where this would not happen but then how could they themselves get out?

And indeed the full month of January had been one of the coldest on record, and the most stormy. The warmest day that January month was one above zero. On the first three days it had been 36 below zero. One week it had been 17 below, and stayed that cold

for nine days. February too was cold, This particular Wednesday in February as well as another Wednesday later on to be mentioned were very stormy and on this first Wednesday the winds were very high off the southeast and the snow on the level stands evening piled to a depth of 2 (feet) fifteen or sixteen inches around the house of crazy disturbances the winds howled dismally and whistled shrilly on at times changed to sounds that were doleful and eerie. Violet and her sisters spoofed the

storm however claiming it was nothing to the fierce blizzards of their own country. Oh yeah. They ought to see one of the northern part of the United States. They even went to school despite the big snowstorm and enjoyed it as a lark.

At three o'clock with the snowstorm at its height, it was heaving harder and they enjoyed it immensely. They liked all kinds of storms, that is except hurricanes and tornadoes.

They didn't have the slightest idea

that this first February
snowstorm was going
to be a prelude to a
phenomenon which they
would never forget
As usual when they
got home they found
the front door wide
open, and the snow
blowing in.
In the hall nearest
the door the snow
had accumulated in
a small slushy
drift. The rest of
the hall was wet
to an extent of
twelve feet from
the drift.
Pennod closed the
door and locked
it, putting the key
in his pocket.
Sometime later
having kept his
coat on because

the place was chilly
he missed the
key. He knew pos-
sibely he had put
it into his coat
pocket.
He went down to
the door to look.
Surely enough
the door was open
and the key stick-
ing into the keyhole.
He angrily slam-
med the door shut
with a bang, took
the key out, and
put it into his
shirt pocket which
was under his
vest.
Later he went out
in the still raging
storm to get pro-
visions for supper.
What was his
surprise in coming

down to the front entrance, to find the door ajar and a key in the hole. He searched his shirt pockets. The key was gone. "How in the world does the evil spirit get hold of the key?" He wondered "Do they use magic? I suppose if I put the key down into my stomach, or throw it into a sewer, I'd find it in the door after words" (He would)

He took the key out and closing the door held it in his hand tightly until he was beyond the grounds. Then he put it into his pocket.

When he got home

he was surprised to find that he was able to get in without the key because he found the front door open.

"This is the craziest thing ever" thought Penrod to himself "How did they do it this time? And why in the do they leave it open?"

As he entered one of sisters was coming down the [illegible] stairs to close the door.

He closed it however and went upstairs with her.

For some reason or other they had an uneasy supper. The thickness of the snow had cleared some what but the wind was still

very bad and made all kinds of sounds around the house that was not at all musical.

It was five o clock when when they partook of their supper. As a joke Sally remarked "Lets have ice cream for desert"

"Ice cream" said Violet "In this cold house and kitchen, What are you thinking of?"

"I just wanted to see what you'd say declared Sally,

"you can eat all the ice cream you want" put in Pet. and nod with a shiver,

"But we're left out"

After supper Violet stood in idleness by the window watching the progress of the

snowstorm and filled with interest Pernod joined her coming more slowly and he too stood in silent interest for a time.

"Do you suppose the snowstorm will last all night?" Pernod asked Violet looked at him curiously "I dont know, maybe" she said,

"Well else where I've seen bigger snowstorms than that" he said "But let me see what the temperature is by that instrument outside the window"

He tried to take a step forward and stumbled the other window in the dining

room, but could not lift his foot from the floor. "I seem stuck Violet" he said with a perplexed look at his feet. "The floor aint made of mud or glue but something is holding me down."

The little girl attempted to lift her feet to go nearer her good brother but it seemed the floor also held them fast as it held Pennods three feet. She tried to slid them around to turn them around but it was no use she could not move either foot a hair breadth.

"This is funny" exclaimed "What do you suppose has happened to us

Pennod?"

"I am trying to make out" he answered "take off your shoes Violet. Perhaps its the leather shoes that stuck to the floor."

She stooped down and unlaced her shoes but found (her) she could not pull her feet out of them. A peculiar smell came from the floor.

Sally Fielders was sitting on her chair and she said:-

"Its another ones of those phenomenons and a queer one Pennod. Thats why you cant move. The floor through a mysterious cause holds you fast."

Pennod was rather as tall as Violet and couldnt stoop down far enough to see his own feet very well but he squatted down and examined Violets feet and decided that Idley was right

"This is hard luck" he said in a voice that showed he was uneasy at the discovery "We're prisoners Violet in this crazy house and Id like to know how we are ever going to get loose, So we can go about again. Sally sitting in her chair seems all right its only us two who are caught so far. Its magic from the demons that

does it Pennod"

"I know it Violet and that's what sticks me We're occupying a haunted house but neither of us have any means yet to combat these demons and so we cant keep ourselves."

"Couldnt Father Carney keep us Father Carey?" asked the little girl

"Ah now we're beginning to reason" he answered "Id probably have thought of that myself in a minute more. By good luck Sally is free and so she can run back to St Patricks

Church and tell any one of those priests about our fix, and ask him to come and help us get loose
"Will you go?" Violet asked, Sally speaking very earnestly "We dont want to stay here stuck so mysteriously to the floor any longer than we can help and every body in the city will be interested in you and call you a heroine and say nice things about you keeping us out of trouble."
"I'll put my over coat on" said Sally "and I'll tell the priest to come and help you"
Saying this she

went to put her things on and walked to the rear door and went out into the storm. Then Violet heaved a deep sigh.
"Elmrod" she said "We are in a bad fix. Our sisters are out with Mrs Jenny to see if those things have arrived we cant reach anything to eat and we cant even lie down to sleep unless Sally hurries and the priests hurries. I dont know whats going to be come of us. Mrs Jenny wont return with our sisters for a long time not until to morrow. I hope they come

with the stuff."

Violet and Pernod stood in the room actually as to say rooted to the spot.

"Are you not hungry?" Pernod asked his sister with a long sigh for she had been standing there for an hour. The priests had come with Sally but could not do any thing for them.

"Yes, are you?"

"Well," replied her brother "I aint saying as I could'nt eat violet, if a meal was handy but I guess I dont feel as hungry as I usually do and boys dont often get as hungry as little girls do?"

"I'm not so sure about that Pernod" she said thoughtfully. "Sex might make a difference but it seems to me size would make a bigger difference seeing you are my size you ought to be an hungry ab? am"

"I hope I am" he responded "for I can stand it a little while longer. I do hope Father Carney will hurry back again and I hope the Cardinal wont waste time a coming to us"

Violet sighed again and watched the day turn into night because there was nothing else to do.

"Do you think we could say an ave

special prayers and get free from the floor"? she enquired anxiously.
"What are you thinking of Violet?"
"I'm thinking of some special prayers in the hope that God will answer it and make this foot holding phenomenon of the floor disappear and let us free"
"Try it Violet and add the Rosary"
"So she did it adding the Rosary but the prayers apparently had no effect whatever.
"Say the beads yourself Pernod she suggested. Then Pernod himself said the Rosary with the hope they would be free until no better result.

"no" said she "its no use "We must wait until Father Carney gets help for us."
"But I'm getting tired standing there so long" complained the little girl. "If I could only lift one foot and rest it I'd feel better."
"I came with one Violet. "I've noticed that if you've got to do a thing and cant help your self it gets to be a handsup mighty quick"
"Folks that can raise their feet dont appreciate what a blessing it is" said Violet very thoughtfully "I never knew before what fun it is to raise one foot and then another any time

you feel like it."
"There's lots of things folks dont appreciate" replied Pernod "If something would most stop your breath you'd think breathing easy was the finest thing in life. When a person's well he dont realize how jolly it is, but when he gets sick he then remembers the time he was well and wishes that time would come back. Most folks forget to thank God for giving them two good legs till they lose one of them, and then its too late to praise God, except to praise Him for a wearing one."
"Our situation aint

an bad as some other people are in Pernod" she remarked looking at the still howling storm outside "But really I aint complaining"
"And what's the use" said Pernod "Who is that coming into the house Violet" he added looking out the window, the figure looked too and then replied
"It's a priest of some sort with a dressed like a civilian only I never saw him before and he wears spectacles"
They heard him come into the hall for the door as usual is left

open by the spirits. As they heard him approach another phenomenon asserted itself. It again was a phenomenon of lights and the gorgeously colored flashes like the will o' the wisp but a hundred per cent brighter and brushed and he wondered them. The flashes were of many hues of glistening greens and blues and purples and yellow pink white, violet and red. When the footsteps of the priests came towards the room the lights suddenly faded.

Then he entered, He looked them over and tried to

pull them loose and failing said, "You've been caught by a strange phenomena of the flesh and made prisoners."

"Yes" returned Violet with a sigh. "We're stuck But I don't we won't stay here too long in this position."

"I'll say you will. Here, a couple of chairs so you can sit down and rest yourselves." said the new comer. Father Pierre Coupaud. "I saw in France a situation like this. I'll show you how spirits work. Let's dark enough to pass the demons will form a

phenomena to strangle
you before your brothers
eyes, and he wont
be able to help you.
You'll keep strangl-
ing until your dead
That's the way in
this sort of a phe-
nomena"
"How do you know
about it and who
did you say you were
anyhow?" asked
Penrod
"I told you Jonathes
Pierre Corpaul" replied
the priest "I suppose
you've heard of me?"
"No" said Ubert
"I cant say I've
have What brought
you here?"
"Why I was sent
by Cardinal
Gribbons to this
Shore" returned

the priest
"Cant you help us?"
pleaded the little
girl "if you know
how you might
get us out of this
scrap"
"I have'nt any
means strong
enough to get you
loose off the
floor except to
have a carpenters
cut you loose" re-
plied the priest
"I've come to prevent
the demons from
touching or strang
ling you, I'll
bring the couple
of chairs I
promised so you
can sit down"
"Yes if we could
only sit down
we could stand

it better," said Violet. "but we have nothing to sit on."

The priests brought two chairs and with a cry of pleasure the little girls sank back upon one and found it a very comfortable seat and when both were seated they found the priest was seated near them too. However by itself the strange phenomenon suddenly stopped, they found themselves free. (Where) While Penrod was hugging Violet and Violet was softly crying because she was so happy. the priest was congratulating them on their narrow

escape. Then they both left to hunt for Sally who had not returned. In fact she had met with another adventure which nearly made the little Williams desperate on the outside near the gate Sally was watching from the visit to the priest and suddenly had seen a strange person looking man approaching down the path of the forbidden grounds at the instant that she was at the point of entering the gate. The man approaching had a sinister aspect She threw

a hand snow ball at him hoping to make him go away. She hit him but in the, he stooped to pick up snow to make one himself. She turned to look, and he threw it.

He had a reach of thirty feet but the snow ball did not hit her.

Who ever the man was it seemed he was a moron, a sex maniac who had planned a sex rube assault and was watching for her, He threw him at her and cautiously opening the gate attempted to drag her into the grounds, towards

the possessed house. It was evident that once he had her he was not going to let go, or let her get away. She scratched and fought, she bit at his fingers, and was terrified by the fact that her teeth or fingernails made no contact, though in trying to bite she had his fingers in her mouth. Then came two more fiendlooking men. They forced her first to carry her into a room stripped her naked then one of them to stop her screaming got her tightly

by the throat. 1'
She protruded her tongue but she was silent' except for her struggles. One of the men' picked up a big stone and struck her.
Violet herself had reached the pathway by this time.
She shaded her eyes from the flying snow and then stopped. An exclamination of horror escaped her lips.
She dropped to her knees in the snow to study the red splotches in it. Then calling to Pernad she raced on towards the barn.
She flung the door open. Lying on the cold floor

her face peering up at the ceiling, stained with blood, and marked with cruel gashes was the nude body of little Sally Fielders.
There was a great hole in her abdomen and a bowel tried to protrude from the gaping wound. Blood had poured down over her left leg. But Violet washed it away seeing where the flesh was bruised and swollen.
She scooped the child up into her strong little arms.
Her competent fingers detected fortunately a lively pulse beat in the girls wrist and carrying her bleeding

she ran to the house.
Pennod came to meet her and putting Sally on a table quickly with a sterilized needle sewed up the wound as tight as possible. Then little Sally hovering between life and death was rushed to the nearest hospital which happened to be St Luke's.
"This is the fifth time Sally's been abducted" the distressed Vivians cried when they came back and heard of it from Violet and Pennod.
"Suppose Violet you take us down and show us where you found little Sally" Chief Sullivan suggested.
On the way to the barn their flashlights focused on the blood-spots on the snow

from the barn.
Methodically they searched for footprints besides the few of Sallys and Violets but to no avail.
They couldnt understand why for the snow fall had slackened too much to cover foot prints if there were any.
When some more blood Sullivan said "Who ever did it must have attacked her here".
At this spot they read the story of Sallys valiant fight against her attackers. They found rows of tiny scratches in the snow.
"He must have been dragging her here but there no

foot prints of any man" the police Chief said. "She clutched at that branch there and the bush anything she could hold on"

Burns nodded in silent agreement near the first blood stains they found a purple hair ribbon, and a little girls money bag.

It wasnt difficult to reconstruct that incomprehensible crime.

The little girl returning to the place alone, the swift attack, the sudden blows which knocked the child to the ground, what followed, the two policemen could easily imagine, and no gruesome foot prints were

found in the deep snow, only one of a demoniacal spiritual ex ness fiend could be responsible. A inhuman demon who carried the child to the barn and placed her half dead body there on a half hearted attempt at concealment.

The stone which had struck her could not be found.

The Burns were advised to abandon the place before something happened to them, but they declined saying they would not flee unless compelled.

Pennod asked Burns "Were you had any reports from the

hospital?"
"She's still alive" he said.
"Did the doctor say she was criminally attacked Burns?"
Burns nodded "yes and he didnt give us much hope of saving her. Her belly was cut open by the stone in three places and she lost a lot of blood. There are internal injuries too. Got any idea"
"no" said Osmod.
"This was not done by any man. If this was done by a criminal we could do our best to catch him" said Sullivan. "there is no means to even try to solve the

mystery" As he said this he nevertheless had a growing suspicion too terrible to be told to any one until it could be verified. But this was beyond the skill of any detective To them the situation was hopeless. They were dumbfounded sheepless. During that evening they decided on something too excited too endure them to eat supper. As they started to eat supper they heard sounds as groans of dying men, a very great groaning They also on the very air heard words of lamen-

spoken as of someone
in extreme torment
These things literally
made Penrod to quake
his sisters also looked
pale and wan, but
Penrod summoned up
courage enough to bid
them not to fear.
As they sat in the
kitchen still trying
to eat it appeared as
if the floor began to
shake under them,
as if some hollow
place was there they
heard also a kind
of hissing as of
serpents but noth-
ing appeared.
But good night
There came great
stinks and loath-
some smells
to their great annoy-
ance, and then in

the house a great
mist and darkness
came upon them so
they could not see.
"What in the world
is this cried Violet.
"What shall we do"
exclaimed Jemima.
"Dont move from
your chairs and
fear not" warned
Penrod "We can pray
and an end will
be put to this also"
So they stayed there
not daring to move.
Then they did
hear more apparent-
ly the noise and
rushing of the un-
seen enemies the
smell as of fire
also.
"Now I see what
some of the Tenants
went through" said

angelune" I have heard much of this place from Mr Seberman before I believed him no one can tell what this place is like until they come in here themselves. To be in here is a fearful thing. Come let us pray for light to turn that cam light on our darkness and that can rebuke not only these but all the Satans in hell"

So they cried and prayed and at that moment the light came back. Then to their horror a dreadful phantom like vision suddenly appeared It was up on the Ceiling

room and then the grounds outside as if a great number of Glandelinian soldiers were strangling children to death. Boys and girls, and every one were protruding their tongues and struggling The girls died first the boys next. Then the vision faded.

Dr Shen might clothes which consisted of a sleeve less night gown catherine was pulling down the shade of the dining room window To reach it for it had gone up too high? She had to stand on the table near the chandelier which she was unconscious of.

As she was pulling it down, it started acting queerly and noticing it she tried to dive from under it. But she was too late. The arms of it writhing like snakes swayed back and forth. one caught her around the forehead with pressure the other around her chest so tightly that she couldn't draw breath. She was held so tightly that she could only swing a kick. with her legs. then another arm wound around her throat. shocking her bodily. another the last one wound with great pressure around her abdomen

causing unlense pain. Tongue protruding eyes bulging, face blanched with horror and pain she was held tight and helpless. However than crazy chandelier couldn't this time withstand her weight, and broke loose from the ceiling, crashing to the table with a noise that shook the room and flinging her from it headlong. The noise attracted the attention of Pennod and his sisters and not yet being in bed they ran out. Pennod lifting her to her feet.

Chapter Thirty Four.

Why I would not dare stay in this house.

Now to strangely take the reader near the brink of the infernal regions, I'll bring him within four sonds of the wicked fallen angels who were holding a solemn council near the dry way to Hell when they saw Judas and Hiesmy the Eighth approaching them.

Not one of the four relaxed his dignity or showed by a movement that he was startled. The Greatest one, Beelzebub sat upon a rock. Next the next highest sat on a smoking Brimstone, before

the Prince of devils= Rango the Lord of murderers Hell stood with his muscular arms folded and dense Sodium with a horn like that of a unicorn upon his head reclined between his fellow Councillors.

With one consent they remained silent eyeing with steadfast looks, the two last souls, who were making their way into their domain.

"Well met brothers of the infernal regions" said Judas coming to a halt beside the group.

"Well how do you on Mr Hesemans house?" demanded Beelzebub.

"Well We claim

his house as our own
but us two have come
back to the Big well of
Hell to warn you by
Satens order that seven
goody goody kids called
the Vinans and a
horde of good for not-
hing meddle some
priests are making
war upon us and try-
ing to drive us from
Sebermans house"
A low roar of anger
arose from the Courts
of demon officials.
"Who going to do
that?" asked Eso in a
high squeaky voice
at the same time
rising to his
feet.
"That meddlesome
Prince Perrod and
his sisters." said
Henry the Eight.

"What will we be doing?"
inquired demon Eso.
"That, what I've come
to talk to you about"
"You needent talk"
swear by our Infernal
den we'll fight the
little Vinian pests
We'll possess em-
We'll torture em-
We'll"-
"Silence fool, growled
Beelzebub, and Eso
obeyed, although still
trembling with wrath.
The cold steady gaze
of the Prince of
devils wandered
over Judas and Henry
the Eight.
"The Vinian pests
have not been
our pests friends,
they are our enemies.
But so far they
have left us alone,

and we have let them alone, there is no reason for war between us. They could not be possessed by us as angels possess them. They could not make us do what they want unless God gives them that power and we cant make them do what we want. They could not do anything to you fellows in Rese mans house if they did conquer us. I think you are telling us lies you persecuters of Catholics in England, Henry, and Judas, you betrayer of Christ."

"Oh on my word its the truth" protested Henry the Eight " I would nt lie

lie for the Infernal regions I wouldnt-" "Silence" again growled Beelzebub and somehow even Judas was abashed and obeyed the edict

"What do you say Brute" asked Beelzebub turning to the great white demon who had until now said nothing.

"How does Henry or Judas know what they say is true" asked the white demon. mere kids trying to drive Satan and his companions out? ridiculous

"Why we possessed Rese mans house with Satan and the others and the little Indians play there

stubbornly despite all the phenomenons we manufest. We heard the natty saints telling each other how they will sent to Abreamma for certain stuff which they will use against us to Consecrate the house and make us get out. They will have a condom of selected priests surround the house and the grounds and make the attack. So I later sent us to warn you of a being demons ourselves we must must keep yonned to gether."

Beelzebub lips curled and showed his enormous cleem teeth sharp as needles. He turned to his

councellors.

"What do you say Rango?" he asked.

"Sent devils from the worst of hell to possess the brats your Majesty" replied the black demon "They are mischief makers"

"You cant do that. You cant do that" cried the unicorn horned demon. "They have angels and no one dares harm those kids. Any way Judas said he would tell us what to do. are we fools not to heed a warning?"

Beelzebub turned to Judas

"Speak betrayer of Christ" he commanded.

Judas told unde Satan how the little ones Williams stayed

through the most frightful and exciting phenomenons.

"We used queer super natural fure we turned their noses upside down, made dreadful noises, attacked Sally-"

"I-I old on, Who attacked who?"

"Mike attacked Sally Fielders and-"

"Who is Sally Fielderr?"

"A friend of the Vinians"

"Well go on"

"We choked the little brat untill her eyes poped and her mousendous little tongue stuck out, about five times I did that and the last time I, Henry, Mike and Martin Suther disguised as

mermen got hold of her outside and nearly killed her. She is in a hospital now and may not live. We caused the Chandelier by our magic to strangle some of the Vinians. We dare not touch them ourselves so we waited at a distance. Then while the Chandelier had four of them, and Mike had Sally we came closer. We saw the quarette of strangling snipes but the tongues of the Vinians came out further because the brass pipes of the Chandelier put on twice more pressure We thought we had them that time. But the efforts

of their sisters and brutinsky priests broke the spell of the phenomenon and they were saved. One got Catherine that was yesterday evening and gave her a good choking. But the Chandelier broke loose and fell throwing her free. So now they are going to fight us, and I propose that before the Vinians have the time to reciere the articles from Abreamme that all us demmons get to gether go into Mr Sebermans house and form a fearful phenomenon that will scare them out."

"What good will that do, as a million of us cannot possess that house at

one time" said Brutinsky "It would save us from their interference for one thing and we could enjoy keeping tenants out of the building and enjoy their discomfort and misfortune."

"But because of what those Vinian kids are we wouldnt dare come too near them" said demmon, Rango.

"But this is only a part of my plan." insisted Judas "Set to the rest of it We two demmons are powerful magicians when you have considered those little demmon Vinians, we will transform the house into something else."

For a moment no one spoke. Then Beelzebub said.
"Prove something."
"Prove what?" asked Mr. Judas.
"Prove that you for a minutes duration can cause one of the Virians to strangle by the Chandelier in the house of Mr Seemans. If you are a magician cause one of the meddle-some Virians to choke almost to death. Then we will believe you If you fail you cannot possess Seemans house any longer"
"all right" said Judas. "But we'll have to be in the house to make the phenomenon."
So swiftly as possible the six demons

put themselves into the house. Judas directly under the living room Chandelier. The others looked over the dinning dinning room chandelier struck after falling had been left where it was.
"How many shall strangle?"
"Only two. But how are you going to do it? they're in bed and their bedroom door is shut and this chandelier is down and useless".
"Just watch me"
He cautiously opened the door, lifted up the Chandelier and placed it between two beds. Then he began waddling about outside the bedroom in a small circle. He went around the

circle to the right three times and then he went around to the left three times. Then he hopped backwards three times, and forwards three times. Then he began making a succession of soft wailing noises that all sounded like the doleful howling of a dog and seemed to mean nothing at all.

Then the chandelier began to writhe and act as if alive; and instantly the two nearest arms of it became like live snakes and twined around Angelines and Violets neck and put on such pressure as to protrude their tongues and bulge their eyes

and it was hard to tell, which was the most astonished, Beelzebub, Bruce, Rango or Zoa.

"It's true" shouted Zoa. "God gracious look what the Chandelier is doing and how they're struggling, one trying to shut it up and to wake him up. It's wonderful."

Beelzebub now addressed Judas "We must believe your story since you have given us proof of your powers" said he "But why, if you are so great a magician cannot you conquer the little brats without our help and so save us the trouble."

"alas" replied the crafty old betrayer of Christ, us demons are not able to do everything. This strangling fiend mission are easy for us because we easily learned that but we cannot really leave them strangle to death as God wont let us feel he's angry now, and is motioning to me to desist."

Beelzebub turned to his Counsellors.

"How shall we answer this betrayer of Christ here?" he asked.

Violet was kneeling in bed desperately trying to loosen the vise like grip on her throat while Zoo at the sight of her

protruding tongue and contorted face was dancing around and cutting capers like a clown.

"On my word your majesty" he said "this seeing two little girls getting strangled so hard is more fun than being a clown."

"You act like a fool" said Range.

"Well I feel fine" declared the demon. "Look at Angelina's feeble efforts to reach Edmond to wake him up. He alone could defy us and save them. Look at her tongue sticking out more than Simon Sticks" "I think I prefer

seeing them on Hell"
said big Brue. But
the little brats were
born for Heaven, and
know Heavenly ways.
So I am satisfied to
let them alone. Judas
stop the phenomena
the cursed armed
angels are coming
twards us"
"Hell with them"
said Judas drawing
his fiery sword.
"I'll let them choke
a minute longer
and you'll be glad
of it"
Beelzebub rested
his chin on his
hand and seem-
ed thoughtful as
they vanished
from the house
to see the angels
leaving Judas

to stand ground who
alone defied, and
would fiercely con-
test them.
"All the demons
of Hell must decide
the matter for
themselves" he
said "Go you Rango
and tell your Gar-
goylie Legions to order
all the Gangcylian
friends to assemble
before the fly way
of Idell at sun-
rise to morrow.
When we are all
gathered together
Judas and Henry
the Eight who are
magicians shall
talk to them
and tell them
what he told us.
Then if they de-
cide to fight the

Unnans I will lead all the powers of darkness to battle."

Rango the gray aped faced demon turned at once and disappeared Bru gave a grunt and walked away Then Beelzebub said to himself.

"Where is Judas?" Where was he? Why he and one of the angels within the possessed house had instantly closed in savage super natural combat. Desperately unseen by mortal eyes they struggled the two most powerful supernatural creatures of the supernatural world. From room to room

they fought vehemently pitting every weapon at their command crashing furniture overturning smashing phenomenons that terrified the Unnans Thunderbolts crashed all around the two shaking the house like an earthquake. Yet Judas got defeated. He rallied his strength and fury but in vain. Being disarmed he fled to appear before Beelzebub.

"Well no you lost meet us at sunrise tomorrow" he said to Beelzebub and disappeared.

The unicorn horned demon who it was believed could lick an an angel, then said: "Judas angels a no angels go back to mr sesemans house and stop the strangling phenomena. I trough my magic they have not died though they were choked twenty minutes. I'd like to see them strangle forever, but the angels will come at us in a flock and flay you with fiery whips in another minute. See they are coming after you now."

So Judas and Henry the Eight in an instant time came

back to the house angeline was in a reclining position squirming frebly and violet was embraced tightly by another arm of the chandelier. Her head hanging back wards her face still contorted and tongue out

Her arms hung down but she still was convulsive.

Pernod and Jarmen were up trying to free the two girls but to no avail. So Judas uttered a magic word, gesturing towards the chandelier with his left hand, the two girls dropped free of the chandelier but now lay still from being unconscious

James ran for the smeel smelling salts while Pernod barked their arms to brining his sisters to breathe again before it was too late.
He threw the chandelier violently out the door it crashing against the table and falling to the floor.
Henry the Eighth was much pleased with Judas's success.
"To morrow" he said to Judas "we'll win over these other demons and get them to fight and conquer the (demons) Virgins. Then I will have my revenge on them and all the rest of my enemies."
There was a wonderful gathering of wild shrieking fierce demons in the region of the sky way to Hell next sunrise.
Aango had seven called his gargoylian sentinels away from the Hellish edge and every devil little 'or big was in the great clearing were infernal meetings were held on occasions of great importance.
In the center of the clearing stood a great towering rock having a flat inclined surface and on this sat the stately Beelzebub who was prince of devils.
On the ground beneath him there

squatted Bru the high officer Soo the unicorn horned friend and Rango the great gray demon the princes three Coun sellors, and in front of them, stood Henry the Eight and Judas Iscariot.
Then come the other demons now, and now of them. The smallest or child size like demons called Imps and fierce little devils they were were neared the Princes rock throne, then there were 'phantasms and Gruesey Hogs, horned and Legions and the like. Behind them were gathered the Gargoylean tribes who were exceedingly fierce and then there were

the mangaboos who were hard to keep in order because they were full of mischievous tricks
Demons of all kinds too numerous to mention were there, and some were unlike any demons we ever seen in pictures or ever read of.
Back of the mangaboos were the purmadions Paguatias Tyggerians and Sidonians and their kind, next the apolions under apycell lyon all size, and color after them, Bisonians wild dragonlions zebranians and neptunians, furthe

on the demas Legions and Lucifians, and at the far edge of the rocky Hellish region that shut in the clearing was a row of fierce black demons unknown in name still as statues but with fiery intelligent eyes.

Some were from the lowest regions of Hell and some from the upper regions but all present acknowledged the leadership of Beelzebub and Satan.

When all the fallen angels had taken their

places and keeping their wings closed to be out of each others way.

Prince Beelzebub rose on his throne. The fiends our form towering above all the others the crown on his head caused a sudden hush to fall on the assemblage.

"Brothers" he said in his deep bass voice, "The little Vinians have taken possession of Mr Seremans house to drive out our comrades there.

Judas who is a great Magician has come to us to warn us of a danger which threatens us all, and to offer us a way to escape from that danger He says those Vinians are possessed

by angels, but he has a way to defeat them just the same. He has proved to me and my Counsellor his magic powers. Will you listen to what he has to say to you, to the message he has brought from Mr Seresmans house"
"Let him speak" came in a great chorus of great roars from the great company of assembled demons.
So Judas sprang upon the flat rock beside Beelzebub and another roar gentle this time showed how astonished the demons were at the sight of Judas, Iscariot.
His half human half lion face was surrounded by a mane of pure white hair

his eagle like beach wings were attatched to the shoulders of his strong body, and were so long that they nearly touched the ground, he had powerful arms and legs in addition to the wings, and at the end of his long strong tail was a golden ball.
Never had the Vinians the slightest idea that it was Judas who appeared in the bright full apparitions and the very sight of Judas who was said to be a great magician filled all present with awe and wonder.
Henry the Eight stayed down below and half hidden by the sheef of rock was scarcely

noticed.
"Creatures of the Infernal Regions" began Judas the betrayer of Christ "My comrade and I possess Mr Sesemans house. We are magicians, and from even here, we can look into Sesemans house and see what is going on. also we can hear what the Vivians are saying That is how we heard Violet the leader of her sisters say to them all"
"The demons think by all these phenomenons that they can get the best of us but we'll fool them. Wait untill we receive the provisions from Abbredonnia, and we'll clear the house of them." and when her sisters

heard Violet say this they were glad and said "We will do it. We will make the demons get out of Sesemans house."
The wicked old demon could say no more just then, for such a fierce roar of anger rose from the great multitude of (beast,) demons that his voice was drowned by the clamor
Finally the roar died away like distant thunder and Judas the betrayer of Christ went on with his speech.
"Having heard the Vivians plot against us we watched to see what they would do and saw Violet go out

with a note to telegram to their Country to obtain the provisions with which our fellow demons out of Seremans house. You are angry, but we also were angry. For when the Vinians planned this, they also planned something else which we know nothing of yet although we possess the house. and my comrade and I said:

"We will save our comrades and have revenge on the little Vinians, and so we came back from Seremans house to tell you of your danger and of our plan to save you"

"We can save ourselves" cried an

old black demon "We can fight. What can puny humans do against us spirits?"

"Those pesky little Vinians have angels and are under the special protection of God and you cant fight against them unless you can lick angels."

"I'll fight a dozen angels at once on any ground they chose" cried the Unicorn Horned demon.

"Tell us your plan Judas" shouted a huge tiger headed demon and the other demons echoed his words crying "Tell us your plan"

"My plan is very simple" replied Judas. "By our magic

we will make in the rooms of the house such a dreadful clamor at night, that they cant get a wink of sleep and keep it up every night, all night long if possible until they go. That is our plan and if you agree to it, we will all at once go to the house and its surrounding territory and quickly drive out those pesky little Saints."

When Judas ceased speaking a great silence fell on the assemblage, for the demons were thinking of what he said.

Finally one of the small imps said:

"Can you really

expect to drive them out by noise night after night?"

"We could! we could!" cried Soo. "Mike can make loud and dreadful noises. Remember the frequent Church Organ Smash?"

Beelzebub now stepped forward.

"You have heard Judas's speech" said he "and now you must answer him. It is for you to decide. Shall we agree to this plan or not yes?"

"yes" shouted some of the demons.

"no" shouted others. and some were yet silent.

Beelzebub looked around the great circle.

"Take more time to think" Your answer is very important. Up to this time our comrades have not been driven from that house and wont leave it untill I command them to Think carefully and when you are ready to answer I will hear you."
There arose a great confusion of sounds as all the demons began talking to their fellows.
Such hubub had never been known in the by well to tell before and each demon argued with his neighbor untill the noise seemed it would never cease. Judas the betrayer waved

his arms and fluttered his wings to make them listen to him but the demons paid no attention.
Some wanted to fight the little Vivians some wanted to keep away from the house itself and some wanted to do nothing at all.
The growling and confusion had grown greater than ever when in a flash silence fell on all the fiends present the arguments were hushed and all gazed in astonishment at a strange sight
In in the circle stode something that was in the form of a great winged serpent with a human head

with many Cheadi legs. Bigger and more grotesque than any winged serpent of any. Early tails and on his back rode something in the form of a little girl totally naked who looked with a haughty dignified commanding appearance at the crowd of demons.

And behind the winged serpent and the "little girl" came another monsterous dragon who bore upon its back a funny little man carrying a black bag.

Right past the rows of wondering demons the strange animals walked advancing until they stood just before the brimstone

rock. Then the little girl, beautifully formed, but fearfully hideous in face, and the funny little man dismounted and the little girl demanded in a loud voice unlike the sound of a girl child:

"Who is in charge of my followers who possess my seemans house?"

"I am" answered Beelzebub, as the little girl looked steadily at him. "I am in charge"

The little girls eyes flashed angrily. "Yes" said she "but you are bungling your job. You have long claimed to be prince of devils but no creature who is a coward and afraid of those eight Vmam kids

can be a prince in my regions."
"He isnt a coward your majesty" asserted Bru "He's now preparing a plan to over come them all."
"I dont need no plans" snapped the little girl. "Youre a pack of fraidy cats all of you. I gotem demand you to watch your step. Who are the Unicorns?"
"Theyre those who drove my followers out of house in Calverinia and-" began Apollyon.
"I'm not talking about that. Who are the Unicorns who dared do that?" demanded the king "Thats what I want to know"
"Why they're not afraid

to do anything if their brother and the angels who possess them are always with them" Beelzebub said "I know that darn Abbie annian prince pretty well and know they can trust him. That boy is far more powerful may a million times more powerful than he lets on. He's a terrible fighter and there isnt any person living human, a spiritual who can conquer him. Even God can strike you with lightning from his fingers"
All the demons had seen the powerful form of the young boy prince who knew Beelzebub spoke the truth.
Some of the meanest

demons now came forward and said:
"We warn you your Majesty We have known that boy prince since he was born and we have seen him help his sisters fight our comrades in that Calverian house and drive them out so we know he is dangerous"
"I believe it is true" replied Satan in the little girls form "but I was in the house and know that boy too. I come with my friends to join and conduct this meeting in person and I hope Judas will succeed in his plan."
That pleased Beelzebub who said very quickly

"We wish to follow the plan."
Then Satan suddenly resumed his natural shape and took command The two dragons also and two demons stood in their places.

Chapter
35.

Discouragement?

Now of all surprised persons in Chicago, no one was so much surprized at what had gone on in the "crazy" house as Prince Perrod himself.
He was in spite of himself frightened too as he recognized the demons as the most powerful, and crafty foes of himself and his sisters but he also realized that they did know he was a little abbreanian prince. But he nevertheless took (courgare) courage and resolved most firmly that the leader of the demons and

his followers should not defeat his plans also. It was hard to tell just yet what the demons had intentions to do.
His sisters were not nervous and only seemed to be curious and wondering.
Perrod was more alarmed however than any one would have thought he was and the boy told himself that unless he acted quickly and without waiting for the advice of Cardinal Gibbons, their conspiracy to rout the demons out, by means of the palos and other articles from abbreannia was likely to be discovered and all their plans to conquer

the condition of the house house be defeated. Pernod didnt like the way the evil spirits worked the strangling phenomenas against Sally, or his Sisters either, for the prince wanted every thing to come as good as possible to his sisters, and that it did not was very tantalizing and aggravating to him.

Since the phenomenons of the pillows he had his sisters try to sleep without them, but the pillows had always returned from the closet or wherever they were put of their own accord and almost choked them to death one night.

Then the chandelier

in the bedroom of its own accord had captured and strangled two of his sisters for three minutes. When he had rescued them the dining room chandelier came into the bedroom as if thrown by unseen hands landing against him and knocking him down to the floor between the beds and then its arms writhing and acting crazily like anything.

Another thing that disturbed Pernod was the fact that a real de wizard was among the possession demons which he had learned through the

medal, a demon who was said to possess tremendous magical powers and this wizard was Judas, Iscariot. and carried his tools in a black bag. and was a special friend of the leading chieftain of the demons and so would probably try to prevent him from clearing Seremans house of the other imps.

However without his sisters a any one knowing it Penrod the boy prince possessed marvelous powers of his own although very simple in some ways, and he was determined not to part with his secret.

There are powerful

wizards and magicians in the infernal regions" remarked James after a time "they could discover us in spite of everything"

"not if we are careful" Penrod assured him "the demons of course can observe what ever they wish to see but Judas or his followers will know nothing of what our articles are But they magically know what people intend to do just the time they plan to do it"

"then" said James "there is no use our attempting to conquer the condition of this house, for the Chieftain

of the demons would see and know all that we do and their magic is greater than any human magician and they would soon put a stop to our best plans"

"We could make our plans some where else" retorted Ermod "so if we hold council in some secret place Satan Judas, Apollyon a Ruggedo, wont know any thing about it"

"no human being a angel can conquer demons without the help of God" asserted the boy James scarfully

"yes that's true" admitted Ermod and then he rubbed his forehead and thought some more..

"Ah I have another idea what demons can do" declared James. "I've read of it happening in the Holy land once."

"Of course what was that?"

"They have the strange magical power of strangling people they possess for days and nights and using their power magically to prevent them from dying"

"Of course? Did you get that out of an Oz book?"

"no-o-o-o-o. That's only what I read and they by their supernatural power can make people go through the sensation of

drowning without dying"

"Certainly said Pernod scornfully "I can transform myself or others into anything that can talk. I ought to learn a magic word that must be spoken into connection with the transformations and as birds and beasts can talk our lingo in this country we may become any of those we desire to. However if I transform myself into a tree. I would (alm) always remain a tree because I could not utter the magic word, to change the transformation.

"I see, I see" said Garner nodding

his head. "The way you talk shows you do not believe me. Even your sisters are giggling"

"But how can demons strangle people or have the sensation of drowning without dying?" enquired Jennie with a giggle. "Have you gone balmy Garner?"

"That's easy. They can do it by supernatural powers."

"Its impossible to strangle any one or drown them without killing them" declared Violet next "They have power to do it without killing people" retorted Garner "I'm afraid I dont understand you,"

objected Angeline looking looking seriously at Garner. "What if they did that to me or my sisters do you think Pernod cannot find a way to stop them?"

"I tell you I have read of that happening to people in Judea in the time of Christ Christ"

"Get me that book" snapped Daisy, "I want to see it"

"I'll have to buy it"

"Well buy it"

Pernod that next day to keep his promise took the harvest of his boy and girl school mates of Skinner School to see the haunted house.

"We sure have

a devil infested house there" Pernod said pointing from the front gate which is even (of) the envy of even the possessed man called Legion"

Garret Starring was really awed by the appearance of the ground Even the trees were acting like "fighting trees" of the Faery Oz Country"

"Its amazing" he murmured.

"Yes quite a nice place for the darling little imps" answered Pernod "Most people are afraid of demons and other spirits. I'm not but I far from love them. The phenomenons are very annoying

but fascinating for the curious who are safe on on the outside. This house by the way cost Mr Seserman $1,500,000 to build and equip a regular mansion as you kids notice. The magnificent dome of the immense third floor dining room set Mr Serse man back $40,000."

Gerrant staring secretely he came aware of the fact who admitted his soul was in the fight against the demons was enthusiastic as he explained the cost of the place forgetful that he had confessed a lack of monetary interest

"You've have had a lot of strange supernatural disturbance here" he said "Twenty of them at least?"

"Too many to count" Penrod corrected "Full of disturbances. There is the fire phenomenon the various loud noises the unseen footsteps and a strange apparition occasionally, most dreaded of the phenomena"

He laughed gutterally "Nice place for you kids to be left alone if these phenomenons occured But I cant dare take you in the grounds now. I cant do what my sisters

can at least I dont think so you'd be in danger if you enter the grounds now. There is one tree in here an elm that is a killer. We must wait for my sisters and—"

Suddenly Penrod pulled Gabriel by the arm and said coolly!

"See why you dare not go in the grounds now." Sook" His companion did. A hideous apparition had appeared between two trees The human form totally naked with a deep orange color and had single longitudinal ventrae rectangles

of yellow brown in a series. The belly was potty a protruding and of a dull yellow studded with black and brown spots. On the sides of the body were a set of diamond shaped forms, bordered with dot dash black streaks.

The repugnant human head with something of a lions mouth was very large for the body and the shaped like that of a dragons.

The head had long brown hair like that of a womans and floating from it was a long white cloth.

The wings were

huge with black and (white) white, and formed like that of an eagles the feet and lower part of the body were like that of a bird, with terrible scythe like talons from the toes.

The children with Pernod stared at the spectre in horror.

"You dont mean,— this isnt the same apparition — that killed — Little Pauline and — mistreated little Sally?"

Pernod rubbed his chin and nodded as his companions started to edge further away from the front of the gate

"yes thats the one and its the demon

Judas Iscariot. Of course her not the fallen angel type. Many people think the fallen angels and lost souls are the same and vice versa. The lost souls and the real fiends are often confused this way."

"But Good God Pernod" Garnet exclaimed "Why do you and your sisters dare stay in this accursed place after what happened?"

Pernod shrugged non-committaly.

"Got to keep our promise to Sesemman"

The others agreed to this in a dazed vague murmur.

The apparition still visible, unmoving

and torpid fascinated them.

"I've read somewhere Pennod Garret said presently "that demons only attack when the places they abide in, is transpassed."

"That's approximately correct" Pennod said teetering importantly on the back of his heels his hands clasped behind his back "after and while they possess a place they want it add to themselves. They make manifestations to do drive people out"

As they continued to look a change came over the the spectre. A look of glowering fire lighted up its awful eyes

as they stared at the boy and girls grouped at the gate His head bent lower, chuckling queerly to himself. Pennod with hand in right pocket watched Judas like a hawk does its prey.

"Yes" Pennod muttered looking baraque at the apparition which lingered "Yes you could go into these ground now with my sisters if they were here now and walk into the house and Judas would never move"

Pennod laughed in a stentorian roar "Let any one try it now" His last words crept out in a weird cavernous whisper. Garret and the others

shuttered and drew a deep breath.

"I can imagine" Garret remarked wryly "In the interest of God of course" Pennod added professionally straightening up Garret smiled to himself Then he said.

"Knowing the house as Pauline did, how do you suppose she ever put herself in that apparitions apparitions power?"

Pennod shrugged "I've often wondered It happened when none of us were in that crazy building "She showed a gas man to the gas meters "That might be reasonable in that theory.

But in the company of a gas man there was only one cardinal point to remember. How could Pauline have gone into the house when she knew it was so dangerous and an ordinary man could not protect her from the phenomena?"

"It might be probable she knew nothing of the condition of the house. Paulines nude body was found draped over a chair in the street a ground floor kitchen" said Pennod quietly.

"In the kitchen?"

"Yes"

Garret frowned "I dont quite understand"

"Its the only demon

I know of that guts a body after killing a a person" Pernod explained "The common fallacy is that most demons dont kill the victims in their attacks. This is wrong. Judas strangled Pauline untill she was breathless and then died. Then he gutted the little girls body."

"You dont mean that demon tore out Pauline's insides"?

"Yes indeed Thats why the chair she was draped across was such an awful mess That apparat (or still watching us is twenty feet high I guess. It's helper.

"Yet he killed Pauline" Garret said thoughtfully

Its a great mystery" It sure is a great mystery" Pernod observed drawing out the word "great" "The police could never solve it. I doubt if we ever will."

"Is there any other way of getting into the house Pernod?" Garret asked innocently.

"Not that I know of" Instantly a cyanic flush prevaded the demons face he moved coming forward and the children fell back as though they had been struck. "Of course there is" roared the demon to their astonishment "What do you mean to do, trespass on me.

you strangers?"
Garret and all the rest stared at the apparation of Judas in great astonishment
"Why nothing -" stuttered Garret - "I only thought —"
"Its preposterous" the apparition "snarled like a demon gone mad "The front entrance is the only way and out of that house. "Enter it if you dare".
Garret and the others backed away to the middle of the sidewalk.
"I'm sorry" Garret said apologetically "I didnt mean anything"
"Dont apologize to a demon" snapped Pernod. "Are you a coward and Garret?"

Garret dropped his eyes from those of the demon, which were blazing with imbecillic fury. His line of vision struck the ground just inside the fence. Simultaneously he gasped emitted a short frightened cry and stood paralyzed to the spot
Foot prints - outlines of bare feet being impressed upon the snow. Pernod and the others saw the look of unalleviated amazement on Garrets face. They too gazed down at the cause.
However Garrets eyes widened and began to bulge maddeningly.

His hands clinched tightly until the knuckles showed white beneath the taut skin.
He rasped
"Good God" and the monosyllable echoed around the grounds like a fanfare note.
The footsteps advanced across the ground towards the apparition
In that direction they stopped and disappeared.
Yet the snow showed the invisible pressure of naked feet and extra ordinarily large.
Garred could not speak. He was choking with terror. His mouth hung open, and a thin trickle of saliva drolled down to his

chin
"The house" cried a boy by the name of Sanders "The foot prints lead to the house"
He leaped towards the gate. Penrod hurled himself forward at the same moment. He grabbed Sanders roughly by the shoulders and spun him half around
"Dont go in there you Goose" he bellowed "The apparition will get you"
Zander shook off his hand
"I'm going up to the house"
Penrod had to stop him somehow so he was forced to strike at him

wildly. His fist cracked around in a vicous half swing and slashed Sanders cheek. Sander fell away momentarily senseless. A red welt glowed like fire on the skin of his face but the foolish boy sprang forward again and started to open the gate.

"Dont dare go on. Get away from the gate its suicide. Are you crazy?" Pernod screamed "again I have a pistol if you go into these grounds I'll shoot."

Sanders paused his hand on the gate. Pernod was standing on the side walk a heavy black 38 calibre

automatic in his right hand quivering tense Sanders glanced at the spectre. Its eyes were seething like a witches cauldron"

A change came over Sanders the belligerent look left him. He realized his folly. He let go of the gate. He looked at apparition steadily for six seconds.

"Very well" he remarked and rejoined the others.

"I'd shoot you before I'd allow you to throw yourself at the mercy of that fiend" said Pernod

His sisters at that moment arrived having seen Pernod

desperate act for which they gently reproached him.

"What was I to do?" Pernod queried of his sisters "He wanted to go into the house alone and that is dangerous. I'm no fool."

At the approach of the little girls the apparition approached even closer.

"Why on earth did you not send for us Pernod. Why did we wait watching old Judas I cannot? Why he surely might have attacked these kids. He aint afraid to go outside the gate and no other demon is either" Pernod snickered bitterly

"I fancy not" he

said. "If Judas wants to attack them he will have to come out here. The fence is his deadline He dare not go beyond this. and there was no use in calling for you until I was prepared to act. Secrecy was my main stay. If he started to come I'd stop him in a hurry." He paused, You know Violet that apparition has been damned clever"

"You really think he is responsible for little Pauline's death?"

"I think" Pernods voice was taut and scathing "I am just as certain of it,

as I am that he's there now, defying my companions here to come into the grounds which I won't let them do. And I have yet to procure evidence of his guilt of murder."

"And the proof of murder is somewhere in the secret room the detective discovered on the third floor?" Violet added.

"Yes indeed."

"The demon had a month to move at Pernod"

"True" Pernod agreed "But he hasn't done so"

"What do you mean?- how can you know?" Pernod ruled warily.

"Angelina Aronburg

scoffed at the possibility about the crazy chandelier the day she was informed. But I know now as I knew what the chandelier did that I must go and follow other things there. The medal would tell me, would make me feel somehow. This afternoon I mean to find out everything. We are going into the house in spite of the apparition But the other kids here must not do so"

"Did you warn the police?"

"no that would do no good What could the police do against demons? Its a show down

for us only Violet-"
he continued in a
lighter vein "Then when
while he repents
in durance vile I in-
tend to inspect that
secret room."

He and his sisters
entered the grounds
They started forward,
grimly determined.
At the same instant
the entrance door to
the "crazy" house open
ed and to their sur-
prise a little girl
stepped out.

"Angelina Armstrong"
Penrod cried tremul-
ously "I thank God
you're safe What
are you doing
here?"

Angelina too was
surprised but she
smiled.

"Of course I'm safe"

she answered pleas-
antly "What's wrong?"
"How long have you
been here?" Penrod
asked swiftly his
former imbroglio
returning to his
mind.

"I've just arrived
I saw you coming
and came out to
meet you"

"What made you
come here when you
were expecting us
at your home Ange-
lina? I told you
how important it
was"

She laughed and
sheilded herself.

"Don't scold me" she
begged "You said you
wanted Cardinal
Gibbons. He telephon-
ed me that he
had been detained

outside the city and was coming back by train because his car had broken down. He asked me to come here and then show him around Mr Rosemans house."

She glanced up and down the street. "He should be along at any moment now" she added as an afterthought

Pernod said:- "The apparation is not inside?"

"not to my knowledge I said him out in the grounds though"

Pernod frowned, "But you went in. I suppose Mrs Jerry opened the door for you?"

Angelinia shook

her head negatively. "There's no one inside. When I rang the bell no one answered. I tried the door. It was open and I just went in. after all I'm like your sisters and the demons dare not touch me."

"and its deserted?"

"yes"

A shrewd thoughtful smile played on Pernods lips. He turned hastily to his sisters.

"Violet" he said. "The chance I've wanted."

He was very excited "Violet can I get in to the third floor before the Cardinal comes?

I want to see into that secret room."

"Get in?" Violet echoed "but why?"

"Dont ask questions now. I want to go into that secret room. Can we do it?"

Violet shrugged "I dont see why not. I know where the secret button is if the door is closed." The detective showed me. I suppose you know what you are doing Ernnod."

"I do" he was succent "Jennie you stay out here. If you see the Cardinal coming give me the cry of an owl three times but dont do it loud"

"I wish you would

not do it" Jennie demured. "If the apparition would discover you prying into the secret room after threatening those other kids he might"

"Threatening other kids?" angelina exclaimed perturbed.

"never mind" Ernnod snapped "Its up to you to watch for the Cardinal and bring him in Jennie. Come on girls. lets see that secret room."

They found the main door open and went into the main corridor. Jennie watched them worriedly. They went to the third floor.

Here they paused

while Violet with her foot searched for the hidden push button in the floor, Pernod looked about him carefully

"You dont like it, the way the apparition appeared" Angelinia observing said. "There something you have not told me"

"There a lot I have not told you I or one thing I'll not let Sally enter this place again" angelinia stared at him stunned. "What do you mean Pernod?"

"Because" Pernod went on with boldness that amazed even himself "the demons almost

killed her this time. She's in a hospital still lingering between life and death."

"Pernod"

"I'll explain all that at greater length later. Violet did you find that secret push button?"

"no not yet"

They were all immediately conscious of a slamming sound They turned. The door had slammed before them.

"Better open it" Pernod muttered "un comfortable spot if any of these dangerous disturbances springs loose again. Especially the fire one"

He grabbed the

knob and pulled. The door did not budge. Pernod prayed softly. "That door is a nuisance. Give me that key again Violet. I'll wedge the door so it cant close again."

Violet and her sisters looked frightened "I have'nt got it. You left it in the key hole on the other side" Violet said.

Pernod whistled and frowned. "Well we are in a fix."

"For some of you a very deadly fix, master Pernod."

"It was a new terrible voice but Pernod thought he recognized it nevertheless they

all looked up at its owner. The same fearful apparition stood in the room some distance beyond them leaning nonchalantly over the back of a tall arm chair.

There was a real devilish grin on his demoniacal smirking face. He leered at them.

Violet cried: "Judas you viper Get out of here"

Judas bowed mockingly closing his out stretched wings. "Good afternoon Princess Violet he sneered with the air of an arch misogynist. "and master Pernod you never mentioned that an

an extra little girl with you was your beloved Cousin"

"Judas you fool" said Pernod in low even tones "Come away from that chair and open that door"

"Oh no my friend" Judas leered "Why not go into the secret room? Its very safe there. And I hear you are very, very anxious to inspect that little room"

He glanced at them casually, pursed his lips and frowned clicking his lips sympathicdelly "Tsh Tsh" he murmured "What a pity the door is locked Some one has locked you in." He laughed harshly at his own conciet

"Judas Iscariot" cried Pernod his voice cool, but taut "Get away from that chair and open that door"

"But I cant the key is in the lock outside" Judas returned with mock solemnity "You see master Pernod you ought to have been expecting this little call. I came only no one else"

"You say we expected you?" angeline exclaimed "I made that ghost of myself outside to lure you here my dear I knew that meddlesome fool of a brother of yours would follow you"

Judas sneered at

Pennod.
Did you master Pennod rebelly have the colossal conciet to think while you pried into our affairs while we possess this house I did not pry into yours? I know you have evidence master Pennod, evidence that would sent a criminal to a prison but how do you expect to send me a spirit to a penitentiary let alone keep me there?"
"I never thought of such a thing" Pennod cried reckleessly maddened by the Satanic leer of Judas.
Judas shrugged "What difference? Evidence is of no

value against us spirits no humans could touch us."
"What do you mean Judas?" Catherine asked breathlessly dumfounded at the conversation
"Has not your gallent knight of a brother told you yet"?
Judas was surprised "He was going to make a grandstand play this afternoon at this house. Sorry I spoiled your show master Pennod. Of course I killed that little crazy Pauline the little fool, the darn little has passed. That is why I tried to kill Sally to cover it up. She was so nosy But now that wont be necessary

for I swear by my infernal den I will do my best to frustrate your every purpose"

Pennods heart beat furiously within him. His breath came in short panted gasps.

"What are you going to do?" he demanded fearfully.

"I'm going to show you Beelzebut and also apay Apollyon. The devils your sisters were never aware of. They're here but invisible yet"

He turned from them and in a warning fashion raised his hand.

"Watch" Judas snapped.

He again raised his hand in a dignified manner

instaneously there was a strange shuffling sound and two other hellish creatures appeared. Angelinia and Ingrid screamed in terror and ran to Pennod.

"Beelzebub and Apollyon"

Pennod could only stare at the two and whisper:

"Good God"

Judas was cackling like a lunatic, in the room running his hands together in a dislocated washing motion.

"Here they are. Ah they are angry. They are angry. I have told them all about you. Now they have appeared to you. I have

waited for them three weeks in anticipation of this event. It took three weeks for this, and now they are here, and free to intercourse with you. It will be very marvelous to hear them converse with you. It will be marvelous to hear-marvelous."

Pennod rasped, "The demons an unearthly sadist, a hellish sex monster."

Beelzebub and apollyon stood lethargth. The wicked looking eyes of both looked at them without emotion.

Satisfied with their inspection the two fiends started to move forward. Their

folded arms unfolded with rapidity which was startling.

Angelina screamed horribly and reeled in Pennods arms.

Pennods lips and throat were dry and his chest feet lighter than a snare drum. Even once tried to scream, and Pennod to yell but no sound came forth.

Cold sweat exuded fecundly from the foreheads of all. Their hands shook in paroxysmal tremor.

"Watch them closely" gudaon voice floated on the air mockingling.

"They're slow but oh so sure"

"Pennod" angelinia

cried in agonized terror
Pennod save us."
The demons had reached where Judas stood.
They hesitated briefly and then straightened up closing wings and refolding arms with a dignified motion
With a swift motion Pennod pushed all the little girls behind him twards the door and found his voice
"Jennie- Jennie help for Gods sake some one open this door."
He, and (t) his sisters too beat on the heavy oaken portal insanely, their gripped fists bleeding from the terrific force of their futile pounding.
"She cant here you from here" Judas

snarled "no one can (here) hear you from here. and when she sends some one out or up here to look for you it'll be too late."
He laughed raucously "come Beelzebub and apolly on make these little girls strangle horribly for a full day and night without dying by your power I'll use my magic. Heres your victums eight little girls to strangle for eight days and nights."
The two demons started across the room for Pennods sisters
Suddenly Pennod flashed something that arrested their

persuit. Penrod held up a crucifix. The demons were outwitted again.

Violet and her sisters and Angelinia gasped in astonishment at a grisly spedacle spectre fighting spectre to get away from the sight of a crucifix. The fracas ended as abruptly as it began. Judas wondering at the strange chaoes and uninvited predicament the two fiends had experienced and who had not yet seen the crucifix left the window at which he had been standing and maneuvered around to the middee of the room.

With a roar of rage he darted twards them, relentless-

But the little Vivians did not fear the traitor any more. Something had reassured them a soothing hand had eased their troubled hearts, a vanished hand. They knew what was going to happen before it did. Their eyes nevertheless were transfixed in morbid fascination to Judas and his blazing demi eyes. Then Judas saw the crucifix. Then with the most un-human screeching wail they had ever heard he seemed twisted off his feet. He seemed to rise as though by helium. Slowly, slowly, he rose

and he hung in space
suspended wings spread
out full length and
stuck himself almost
crucified like fashion
to the wall.
Then he too slowly
disappeared. At the
same instant the
door behind Pernod
and his sisters open-
ed. Jennie came won
dering how they had
locked themselves
in. They told of the
horrible manifest-
ation their narrow
escape the plan of
the demons and
they all went to
Father Carney to get
their throats specially
blessed to escape
such a horrid strang
gling phenomena.
As they came home
that bitter cold

evening they saw
outside something
above them on the
nearest tree top.
They could not be
sure what it was.
It looked like a
whirling cloud of
greenish smoke
curling curously
and without warn-
ing it gained shape
and form and face.
The face of Judas
again.
Pernod your crucifix
Violet whispered "Judas
to Judas. I can see
him."
Then he soared
from the tree top
a dark red fiery
hulk human in
shape, plummeted
out of the cloudless
space.
The first attack

was a silent one but somehow they sensed it in time and managed to scurry under the big tree itself. The demon swept past with a swirl of his great wings, needle shape, sharp scythe like talons missing them all by inches. Like flung fiery darts as he passed. but they hit no one and went out.

They could hear him scream profanities as he whirled and started down again. It was a weird cry as from another world, a cry as of some one in eternal agony, gnawing at their nerves like

the creaking of chalk on a childs slate.

Picture to yourself a screaming blaspheming fiend, Judas Iscariot, a hellish scream bomb, hurtling from a tree top with a shriek that can only be the echoe of a real banshee wail from the Infernal regions mingled with blasphemies and the most profane and obscene language you can imagine.

Picture to yourself an infernal scream bomb alive a living missile of death and destruction. You will then have an idea of a demon on the

attack. It is in my own opinion one of the most startling experiences they had ever known. More fearful to them than the lunge of a stalking tiger or an elephant stampede. And it was to them a knowledge that almost cost them their lives in this encounter that stands out as the most thrilling in their lives. It could not have been more than two seconds before the swooping demon rushed past again, but they were engulfed in a timeless void in which moments seemed like eons.

Down Gudar came with long fiery

sword at a readiness. The whistling rush of his wings growing louder more terrifying.

Pernod wrenched a big limb from a tree and swung at Gudar, feeling it come in contact. He felt a blow on his forearm from Gudar's sword flatly. It felt like contact with red hot iron. The sleeve was in smoking ribbons. Two deep gashes oozed just above the wrist. For the third time the angry demon circled above. The eerie banshee wail grew louder. Pernod had his sisters run for

the house and crouched low hanging on to the branch for dear life. uttering a loud prayer. It a moment it was swooping over and past, sabre swinging sabre tipped tan-lons ripping and tearing.

New rents opened in his coat new cuts were on his arm. He swung the branch at the demon.

The limb as it connected with the fiends abdomen shivered as it struck the blow.

Then the fiend gave it up and disappeared to the top of the tree.

"Why its old Judas the traitor" cried Violet.

After reaching the

tree, he swung around and faced them, his big wings still spread out.

"Yes" he said in a very angry voice. "To guide the traitor and I'm going to conquer you all, and be revenged on you, for trying to kick me and my followers out of Sekemans house" he looked around a moment and then continued "There isn't a holy thing in sight and I'm stronger than all of you people put together. I dont know how you angel possessed foes came here, but in spite of them I'm going to fight a desperate

fight— and I'll win."
His long fiery hair, and beard waved in the breeze his eyes flashed hellish hate and vengeance and so astonished and shocked were they by the sudden appearance of this worst enemy of God that they could only stare at him in silence, and shrink away from his wild glare
Judas laughed scornfully, and vanished.

It still goes on.
"Three quiet nights"

The arival of the provisions. The start of their own part of the fight.

"Whoooeeeeow!"
"Whooeeeow"!
Pernod sat up in bed.
"Whooeeeeow!"
"Gosh darn it Shut up." Yelled Pernod, as his sisters sat up in bed alarmed.
"Whooeeeow!"
"Whooeeeow!"
Pernod sprang out of bed.

Whoeelbow"
Just then there was followed by the terrific Grand Church organ smash which again shook the whole House and made the windows rattle as if there was an earthquake.
No sooner had its last echoes died away then it was repeated with redoubled violence and clamored so that the vibration caused some of the glass to break from the windows and plaster to fall from the ceiling. Then a third time, with a fiercer clamor than ever, and then no sooner had its echoes died away there came a clamor of most deafening volume as if every kind of large dispan and kitchen

utensil of the largest size were being beaten with iron pipes, followed simultaneously by an added continual noise as if all the dishes in a dish factory were being broken and smashed as fast as they could be destroyed.
The noise was so dreadfully loud that it aroused every person within hearing for a good number of blocks around and caused curiosity, consternation, and panic.
Innumerable windows were suddenly alight But knowing where the sounds came from no one had the nerve to leave

their houses to come to investigate.

The Vivians and those with them were almost deafened by the din.

Grabbing what clothes they had in nearest reach they ran out into the grounds.

The sounds then commenced in the grounds accompanied by strange red flashes that came like explosions of shell-fire. The noise out there sounded as if all Hell had broken loose.

The little Vivians were not scared but the loudness of the noise was far beyond endurance.

People who were in the street in

the neighborhood fled in terror from that section of the street.

Then the house inside was lighted with strange flashing glows but Sidge Penrod and his sisters had left the building and grounds the noise began to rapidly subside.

Penrod and his sisters, standing out there shivering in the cold were undecided whether to re-enter or not, for they had a suspicion that the noise was created to drive them out.

After the noise had stopped they waited several moments, and then

they started to approach the house slowly but surely.

As soon as they did reach the entrance way which door was open it suddenly slammed shut in their faces and locked by itself.

Penrod inserted the key he had and boldly entered. As soon as he and his sisters stepped into the hall the noises started to resume.

But the sounds were different this time. At first it sounded like the noise of many small pebbles falling on the floor in a great clatter

It was succeeded

then by a sound as of many fierce leopards snarling, spitting and growling.

They stood undecided in the great hall hesitating to advance.

"Lets recite the Rosary of the Blessed Virgin out loud" suggested Violet "and add the Litany of the Sacred Heart"

"Yes we will put in" Joyce

They did so and recited both not too slow nor too fast, but devotedly and carefully.

It did no good however as the demons were working this phenomena at a distance even

even as far away as their meeting place. They were even really laughing at the little Vivians in their efforts to stop the noise by prayer.

Therefore they couldnt stay in that house that night if they wanted to to sleep so they put on all their clothes and went to their own lodgings.

They came back the next day but when they tried to sleep that next night, it was the same old thing over again which was really driving the people to frenzy They knew now the purpose of the

evil spirits and began to move away from their various dwellings to be a great distance from the "crazy Haunted house"

To find out the cause of the noise Ernod in school the next morning before class began consulted the medal.

During recess he enlightened his sisters.

"Just now the demons have us at a disadvantage" he told them "I consulted the angel of the medal this morning and know. We cannot sleep in that "nut house" for a while for

they'll do it again, to keep us from getting any sleep. There for for several nights we cannot remain there. We'll lodge at Mrs Flannigans across the way. She begged us to. You know yesterday afternoon. We'll just stay and sleep by day to show those spirits where they get off at."

"They think they are smart those evil spirits" retorted Jennie "I wish those things would hurry and come"

"We'd dare stay even at night" cried Violet "Only all that noise is a great disturbance to the whole neigh-

borhood and the people begged us not to remain at night. If the devils think they've got us licked I'll take a big dose of Castor oil right now"

"And do seven years severe penance for the sins of others" added Grace

"And fast ten days" put in Daisy.

Just then the school bell rang and they returned to their classes.

After long absence from school Webber George had returned that morning. He had been told by other school children what the Virians were doing and he giggled

often. after school he
came into their way
"Aw say you're all
nuts" he growled
trying to drive evil
spirits out of the
house over there"
"How do you know?"
asked Bernod scorn-
fully.
"I know all about
them" he shot back.
Come with me all of
you out of the way of
busy bodying ears
and I'll tell you"
"Where where were
you all this time?"
asked Violet
"I'm sorry to have
been away so long.
but my parents
and I went to New
York on business
and didn't return
until next week.
Come to this vacant

alley and I'll explain
what I mean."
Weber George sure
was not very en-
couraging and he
continued:
"Those evil spirits
are awfully foxy
shrewd and more
clever than any human
can being nothing
anybody does or
plans to do escapes
their watchful eyes.
I have in New
York read of the
phenomenon in
the newspapers
but the News
never mentioned
you people being
in the place. I know
Mr Bernmans house
well. I've been to see
it twice and its
in an awful con-
dition all right you

kids may as well give it up for no power save that from God Himself can change the house back to its normal condition. You are only making yourselves a laughing stocks of the demons"

"We have tried to get the Cardinal to help us" (sat) said Catherine.

"Her a great man" said George "but even he has no power to destroy the dreadful charm of Mr Sesemans house. The demons have been fooling you right along all this time. They could even make the house appear not possessed and yet it would be possessed. Fair

Fair weather could tell you kids plenty believe me. He read a lot about demons and their ways and knows. I'll prove it by him. for he just passed. Come lets catch him.

They did.

George told him the whole story and Fair with a grin said:

"So you Virians are chasing the devils around a stump Ru Better watch out they dont do you harm. They're not afraid of you and if they do appear to be they're only pretending I've often heard anger

possess you kids. If that wasn't true as I've believe you wouldn't dare enter that house. I've heard all you've done & tried to do and really have laughed secretly at your folly. I could explain many ways indeed in which the demons could fool you. The attacks they have made on you, show they're not a bit afraid of you. In some reason or other they dare not at least touch you personally & come too near you but they could find other means to harm you & frustrate your best plans. Only the militant angels could best them- not others. They

can work their phenomenons at a long distance and not be any where near the house. St. Gabriel or Michael only can help you. They conquered Satan and his Hellish legions in that fierce war in Heaven you know. To prove what I'm telling you I'll loan you that book and you can read it. I'll give it to you now if you'll come to my house and get it. But dont leave it in that "nut house" what ever you do." They received it but until the day it was returned it never entered those unclean house.

When they were in their own home (not the crazy house) Pennod and his sisters looked the book over and as it was not an awfully big book they read it between them. It did explain a lot about the wicked devils, and the other evil spirits of the Infernal regions their ways their living habits in the "lost world, their treachery their powers their craftiness knowledge how they worked phenomenon by natural and super natural means, what they would do and could do if you opposed [a] them and so on.

"You cant reason on

with demons" the book went on" and no person no matter who they are can with safty approach a person or place possessed by them, in the state of mortal sin.

The difficulty or ease in casting the evil spirits depends first which has caused them to be in the person or place whether it was God's own command or if they did so through their own will.

Demons will also possess a person or place for purposes of revenge and to hurt them in this latter case is the most difficult.

If priests are called upon to stop the trouble, or clear a house of them or chase devils from a possessed person they have to first make a complete investigation find out why the demon takes possession the nature of the trouble and have the proper means to combat it

Masses could chase them but they would return sooner or later. If devils who possess a place are of the high nobility of the Infernal Regions such as Satan Apollyon Mammon Vermax Beelzebub Mathulsah Apollo and so on you re going to face

a dreadful big obstacle. One of the main things to do, when you are trying to expell evil spirits from a house, is to keep the curious away for the expelled spirits might enter them. And also a crowd of people collection collecting is also liable to make the situation worse a may arouse the demons to diabolical furys and cause them to form a fire phenomenon that may smite the crowd.

The demons can deceive also when possessing a place to make it appear as if it

aint possessed by refusing to work any phenomenon what ever. It would be a difficuet thing for a priest to find out the truth about this place.

They also can withdraw phenomenons after you did work against them and make it appear for sometime as if it was all over and they were gone.

Then when you think all is all right and you go away they'll come back again will probably bring other spirits more evil than themselves and the state of the place a person is worse than the first time They can play all

on you, too many to mention here. Various prayers can be said Litanies entoned and religious articles used too but these at times only have temporary effects or no effects at all according to the kind of demons they are" It told of other things which certainly were not encouraging to Pierrod and his sister.

But there were many encouraging points too. So they decided to wait until the things they sent for came from Abbeanna.

Some of them did come the very next day It will take too much time

and paper to explain they were to use beforehand so the articles well will be explained during the course of the attempt to drive off the spirits.

How they work against the evil spirits, and the result.

Early that following morning, Penrod happened to meet Webber George at school and said to him: "When you get to the school go to my teacher and tell her that we are not coming to school to day for (were) we are going to attack the disturbances of the

house. It may take a little time to do it even with our articles, for the phenomenons of Mrs Seserman's house is new to us and we will have to experiment. But tell her we may not be in school for three days and not allow the children of her (ass) class to come to Seserman's house during our fight. What we do will arouse the demons, and it will be dangerous for them."

So Webber George saying that he hoped them success went on his way to school to tell the teacher, and Penrod and

his sisters heavily clothed and out in the grounds decided to work here first, and close in on the house.

Pernod at once opened his black bag and with the help of his sisters began to make preparations.

He with his sisters first knelt in the snow saying the Rosary and two Litanies after that, the prayer

"Oh Mary conceived without sin pray for us who have recourse to thee." This was repeated twenty four times Then an invocation to the Sacred Heart.

Then Pernod set up a small silver tripod that had a

cross on top and placed a brass basin on the top of the container.

Into this basin he put two powdered incense a pink one and a light green one and poured over them from two crystal vials a sky blue and true yellow liquids.

Then he recited the prayer that the priest says to St Michael at the conclusion of the mass slowly and with devotion and then lit what appeared to be an altar taper.

He held the flame over the basin and the powders and the liquids began to sizzle and burn and sent out a cloud of violet smoke of great size and

thickness that spread and floated about the grounds and quickly enveloped everything and Mr Seesmans house as well as the barns and outhouses and even all the trees, and coming tower bird house.

Then after the smoke had disappeared into the air Violet called to Jennie who remained at the entrance to watch results.

"Has the phenomenon of the front door stopped?"

Jennie had closed and locked the door from the inside and had herself

"No" she shouted in answer I closed and locked it but it opens again of itself.

Penrod rubbed his head thoughtfully and then took something else from the bag. First he placed a little black ball in a silver pistol, and coming forward shot it towards the house.

The ball exploded just over the roof and scattered a blizzard of beautifully colored sparks over all the roof and about the house.

"Oh" said Penrod "I guess that will do the work."

Though staying at a safe distance a crowd of curious was collecting cold as it was, Jennie went in the house to telephone for police to keep

them back, Strange as it may seem the evil spirits never interfered with the telephone.

Violet herself reported that the phenomenon of the main entrance door still continued and that the "crazy" Phonograph was now strutting up and down the long hall playing "Under the double eagle march" in the craziest manner and far louder than any phonograph of its size that ever was made to play it.

We could hear it and eventually the whole neighborhood, and the disappointed angry boy had to try something

something else. He uncovered an object that appeared like an Abbreabbrian Gatling gun. He took from a square box three large silver balls and shoved them into the muzzle. Then he drew on the trigger which worked from springs and the balls were shot out, and in exploding spread a thick purple smoke over the house and grounds. On this one method for almost an hour he worked hard using nearly every silver ball in one of the two boxes and still both Violet and Jennie reported

that the phenomenon of the door did not stop. They did not need to see him the phonograph wouldnt stop every body could still hear it.

"Dear me" exclaimed Angeline, "I'm afraid we'll have to give it up after all—"

The music grew louder and nearer, and the squaking phonograph went past the girls, then out, down the walk and stopped at the gate, bawling at the astonished crowd.

"Silver threads among the gold, Pernod and his sister looked bewildered. It also made Pernod blush for it was really shameful

him to think that the powers of his sacred dances were not equal to that of the possessed house and the crazy antics of the Edison maddened him though it made the crowd roar with laughter.

"I wont give it up yet Angeline" he said furrowing daggers looks at the phonograph, "for I know a lot of Holy writes that I have not yet tried I dont know what kind of devils possess this house a that spindle legged 'Edison' and the grounds or what their powers are

but I do know that I can break any devilry known to any demon or evil spirit that possesses houses or people. Its like unlocking a door all you need is the right key."

"But suppose you have not got the right key with you?" suggested Joyce, "What then?"

"Then we'll have to make the key" he answered,

Violet came out again and said:-

"I was getting frightened over there because a fire phenomenon is forming in the hall and growing bigger every minute just now when I left the entrance way

there also was a sort of electrical phenomena going on in one of the rooms."

"I think" said Penrod reflectively "that we'd better go to the entrance of the house where I can work against the fiends to better advantage. How did the electrical phenomena get started?"

"From the fire phenomenon" answered Violet "Its still going on and appears in the center of the hall like a small thunderstorm"

"A what?"

"A small thunder storm. It appears to be moving slowly down the long hall"

"I suppose not one

of us have means strong enough to out wit these phenomenas have we?" he mused.

They got the strange lookings cannon up the steps, and so strong were the party that they managed to pull it some distance down the hall.

"Good" exclaimed Pennod well pleased. All this time the phonograph was still at the gate squacking at the crowd.

"may we go down the hall a little distance with you?" asked angelina.

Pennod hesitated. "If you little girls will take care not to leave the hall or step foot into one of the strange

rooms you'll be quite safe" he decided.

There was actually such a strange phenomenon going on in the hall. A cloud was moving down the hall flashing with lightning and roaring with thunder.

Two strange looking balls were loaded into the cannon It was shot off but the bursting balls did no good For an hour they worked and still the place was possessed.

Violet and her sisters were greatly distressed and had had work to keep the tears from their eyes.

"Is that all we

can do?" Violet asked her brother
"Its all I can think of just now" he replied sadly. But I intend to keep on thinking long as long - well as long as long as thinking will do any good"
They were all silent for a long time.
Suddenly Violet said. "What shall we do next?"
"That I cant tell" and this is certainly a misfortune for Mr Seaman and us too but the condition of the peace should be easy to break - when you know how, and have the tools to do it with"
"The rest of the materials will arrive to morrow - I hope" while standing

there too, they all felt exceedingly strange. They couldnt understand at all why their efforts couldnt clear the house or even stop the phenomenons.
"Lets look and see if we can find some means to discover what is causing our defeat."
So they left the hall, and all of them searched high and low without finding anything suspicious.
Osmod searched as diligently as his sisters for if he could discover any thing he meant to plan some thing that would cut out the ugly demons be cause of he or his sisters

couldnt conquer the condition of the house he and they would be the laughing stock of every body in Chicago and if they couldnt send the spirits out of the house it would ruin all their hope of conquest, and it would be the first time they would be defeated.

Pennod was not really sorry now in a way now that he thought 'about it that the evil spirits could not be bested by the priests many members of the police force. it was true had been so frightened that they would now never consent to enter or go near

the terrible build ing again, But Burns could enforce some of the braver ones against their will and once he could get his police to rally it would not be impossible to induce them to help him. and the Virians to conquer the Hellish people.

"So all was not lost" thought Pennod and the best thing for him to do was to rejoin his good sisters who are supposed to have the secret of scaring the evils out of all demons.

So having made sure that no cause could be found, Pennod went

back to his sisters.
"Where the demon Judas?" asked the boy prince.
"He must have run away" replied angeline.
"I wonder who he really thinks he is"?
"I think that Judas is the leader of the demons who possess this house and who proposes that his followers make war upon us. and wore of all street cars wagons and autos and people cant part the rear of this house down that can line street, be cause can alw'ays mysteriously jump the track wagons fly bottom up ward, and peo ple fly off their

feet. There are crazy phenomenon every where around this house. Only Jackson Poulard and is exempt If Judas is really the leader his strange transformation in the apparition was merely a base trick to deceive us and he now has gone to join his "comnade" that wicked Beelze-bub who obeyed all his instructions"
"What shall we do now?" asked Catherine "Shall we go to Mr Sizemark and tell him we cant over come this situation as we are and then visit the Cardinal and ask him to again

break the disturbances?"
"I think so" replied Pernod, "And we can take Angelinia arong bring with us. But I hate to leave these articles behind in these enclosures for without them I shall lose much of my powers against demons. And if we go back home without success here the people will think we are poor exorcists and will lose their respect for us."
"Let us make still another search for the reason that we cant win" suggested Pernod "and then if we fail to find suspicous signs any where on this building

we must admit we're licked and go to the Cardinal."
"Why did we come here for any way?" inquired Violet
"Well Mr Reseman wanted us to do the impossible" explained Pernod "We were going to drive the devils out of Mr Resemans house and they're driving us out" The only thing to do is we will have to get the consent of the dear God to do that. He commands all Creation"
"I'm afraid its not His Holy Will" said Angeline regretfully but with Holy resignation. It was a splendid plan

but we've got troubles of our own, and I dont like what the demons done to Sally at all."

"Any one of us are lucky we aint in her place" said Pernod.

"That maybe so" declared Angeline. "I've never been at all proud of myself but I'd rather see these demons licked than anything else in the whole world."

At that moment they heard the sound of foot steps in the hall.

At once Violet ran forw and crying:-

"Oh Pernod, here's angelinia Arbenburg."

"Where?" asked her brother.

"Here"

Pernod and his

sisters now joined Violet and they all stood before their good Cousin and speaking -logether almost like a Chorus asked-

"Have you seen the ap-parition of Judas?"

"Often" repeied Angelinia "but not lately"

"It seems like he got the best of us" said Pernod "and we must do something."

"Is he really Judas" asked their Cousin.

"Yes."

"and who are the others."

"One is Beelzebub" said Angelina.

"Another is Martan Luther" said Father Time.

"One other is Apollyon" said Daisy

another is Henry the Eight" said Joyce,
Angelina Armstrong began to laugh,
"My what a funny lot" exclaimed their cousin "and they're playing this joke on you?"
"It's no joke at all" declared Pernod "It was a transformation of the fool" and Pernod explained the apparition.
Angelina laughed again "That apparition must look funnier than Hooligan in the comics" she said. "Where is he now?"
"Somewhere in the building" said Pernod. He attacked us once from the tallest oak tree out in the grounds for the apparition

can climb like a monkey and fly like an eagle and then he disappeared into the house."
"and there was also another demon with him just like him who was his friend or companion" added Violet
"What became of Judas?" asked Angelina looking around.
"He must have gone away to find his friend" answered Jennie.
"The worst thing of all" said Pernod" is that my efforts with the things from Abbeanna has no effect whatever If I could find out why I believe I could easily

stop these evil spirits- Will you keep me investigate the house dear cousin?"

"Of course" replied Angelinia Aranburg "But I expect the spectre is plotting something over on you. If he is Judas, he knows your plans beforehand, and perhaps he's afraid of only you, not your sisters. So he's probably taken his companion out of the house with him and you wont be able to do anything unless you find a way to trick the evil spirits."

"That sounds very reasonable" remarked Angeline "your brains seems to be working pretty well to

Angelinia Aranburg is right" said Fernod in a solemn voice "There is more trouble ahead of us. That Judas Iscariot is very dangerous and if we bother him too much he may do to us worse than he did to Sally."

"I dont see where we could be worse off" complained Angeline who could not forget the strangulation caused by the chandelier.

"Any way" said Fernod "our best plan is to await the coming of the apparition and try to coax or get him to go away We may manage to fore him or perhaps we can argue him

into giving in to us"
"Why not find means
to compell Martin John
Luther to appear to us.
first?" asked the little
girls together Martin
Luther may not be as
mean as Judas and
he may give in to us"
"That is not a bad idea"
returned Period "Come
on girls lets find means
among our articles
we have not used
yet to make him go
and appear"
Now Martin Luther
was really the chief
leader of this poss-
ession case and
he was even more
angry at Period
and his sisters
than were any of
the other demons.
Martin Luther now
a lost soul de-

tested anything in
the way of little
girls who are saintly
because saints al-
ways overturn every
effort demons try
to accomplish to
cause people to lose
their souls and
people of real true
saintly character
are feared and hated
by all the demon
ical hordes of Hell
than anything else
in existance. So
him also Violet
and her sisters
were as foolish as
geese and Martin
Luther was dread-
fully ashamed of them
And it would make
him shudder to re-
flect that they might
get home and put
a sacred Heart

picture in every room
So Martin Luther was
somewhat afraid of them
and afraid of every-
thing around him
If they put up Sacred
Heart pictures in every
room he and his fol
lowers would have to
redouble their efforts
to prevent the end
of the situation.
It might even mean
that the possession
might be over and
that would be the
end of the whole
situation.
Aside from these
fears however he was
filled with anger
against Pernod whom
he meant to trap
by cleverly working
a dreadful phenomina
against his sisters.
The boy prince

to his idea must
be crazy to try to go
and spoil everything
the way he did but
Martin Luther knew
that the arrival of
the Cardinal had in-
spired him and he
was not sorry that
Pernods efforts had
failed him.
And the other dem-
gudas had made
his sisters peep-
less. It was the
danger of Pernods
next move that
annoyed him and
made him indig-
nant.
Pernod himself was
surprised as well
as the others by the
result of his un-
usal experiments
and was puzzled at
what to do Next.

He knew all demons are overbearing and tricky and were not to be depended on. Pernod could plan and plot and so could his sisters.

"The demons have bungled things in a dreadful way" exclaimed Daisy as all efforts to make Martin Luther appear failed. "I wonder why they did it?"

Because they wanted to I suppose" answered Joice "they want to show they're more powerful than we are which probably is the truth."

Pernod hissed softly but his sisters did not pay any attention. Pernod quickly recovered his wits

and muttered to himself-

"These demons are the geese though they think I should wear the shape of a goose I will pretend to be gentle with them now and fierce with the fiends when I have them in my power."

Then he said aloud to his sisters.

"Well I will be content to acknowlege that the demons have us temporarily bamboozled. Some one bungled things a little Daisy-flower said but I believe we can still conquer the house."

"How?" asked the little girls.

First we'll leave the building, and then we can talk together more conveniently" suggested Pernod "We must find a quiet place where we can talk without being overheard by the demons or their followers."

So the party started away, left the house and grounds and crossed the street and went on until they came to a restaurant. There were not many people in the eating house but Pernod whispered to her sweet sisters not to speak in English.

"Why not?" they asked.

"Because its none of their business" said said Pernod "Let

us sit down at this table and while we order something and wait I will explain to you little girls my plan. And this is it" he said speaking so low that the few customers could hear only the rumble of his voice "Since you little girls know how to form one we will get all the children of St Patricks school with some of the Sisters and three priests and starting from the hall of the Rose mans house have a Solemn Religeous procession. That will surely conquer the condition."

"most of the children

wont make much of a procession until better weather" objected Catherine.

"We dont need to worry about the weather responded her brother "I'll have Violet make the preparations for the procession. There are ten hundred and eleven kids in St Patricks School and they could make as solemn a procession as possibee a priest could carry the Blessed Sacrament and the rear of the procession will carry a statue of the Blessed Virgin. The statue must be a blessed, and live sized one"

"When will they do it?" asked Violet.

nothing can induce children to make a outside procession in such cold weather"

"True" said Penrod "But I have a way to accompeish it. They must make a sacrifice or it probably wont work. Such a procession must be a grand solemn ceremony. Therefore the demons will be afraid and we can conquer them with ease. The day of the procession each of us will have two masses said in various Churches."

"That seems good idea" replied Angeline approvingly "and in such a case we need not bother with the police and detect ives."

"No, the phenomenas

have frightened most of them, and I'm afraid they would no longer consent to assist us in conquering the possessed house. Even most of the priests are scared but do not want to admit it. But the children are all right and once they are brought into confidence they will do just as we say and obey our commands.

But we cant dare let one kid in this procession who is not in the State of Grace" he concluded "It will be dangerous for that child. We'll see Father Casey this afternoon."

"Can we suggest to the children of our proposition all at once?" asked Jorge.

"No we must let

the Sisters do that" answered Pernod "And its mainly up to Father Carney."

In the meantime, of all the surprised demons in the house and its surrounding grounds, not one was so much taken aback at the sudden appearance of the articles that Pernod had brought as Martin Luther.

He was frightened too, for he recognized Pernod and his sisters as his most powerful foes despite their size, but he also realized that they could not know he was the leader of those who possessed the house because of the strange beastly

form he wore which
he wore. So he took
courage and resolved that
Pernod and his sisters
should not clear the
house of him and his
Cousters followers. He
had watched the boy
with the articles work
against the condition
of the house. It was
hard to tell just yet
what the vast assemb-
lage of people thought
of Pernods experiments
Some glared mocking-
ly at them, but more
of them seemed to
be curious and wonder-
ing.
All were interested
however and they kept
very quiet and watch-
ed Pernod and his
sisters at their efforts.
Judas who had
remained unnoticed

in the nearest tree
was at first more al-
armed by the coming
of the articles than the
others.
Judas didnt like the
way Martin Suther
acted either for the
Sutheran wanted to
do everything his
own way and made
the traitor who alone
possessed great ma-
gical powers obey
his orders as if
he were a slave.
Another thing that
disturbed Judas was
the fact that Judas
knew that a Solemn
religious procession
was planned for all
the children of St
Patricks School who
were more than friends
of Pernod and his
Sisters.

All these things passed through the mind of the the Hyup demon who in spirit was in the restdurant, while Pennod and his sisters were talking together, and that was why he left the restaurant planning to do several strange things.

He waited however until the procession was well under way Both Judas and Martin were invisible, but among the branches of a tree the same tree from which Judas had so fiercely attacked the little Vivians

Martins form was peculiar. His head was the form of a lions his body was like that of a great Chimpanzee, he

had great eagle wings and a fiery ball at the end of his tail.

As the procession now started, Luthers eyes flashed fire, he came to the ground crouched low and lashed the ground with his tail and gazed around to discover the length of the procession.

He whispered a magic word and the great lion headed thing disappeared and in his place among those those in the procession marched a boy, dressed like the rest. The little boy was as angry as the lion headed thing had been and though small he was not helpless.

6297
6269 He looked up at the tree and saw Judas looking down at him. He warned Judas to wait for his signal to attack.

A crowd of people forgetting danger had come part way into the grounds, men women and children.

To Judas, dismay and Martin Luthers also was the naughty little girl Alice Morrow, the sinful little brat who had wrote that wicked lying note, signing Webber Geiger name to it and causing the boy the undeserved punishment at Ormods hands.

Martin leered at her She saw him and thinking he

was only a saucy girl hater and she stuck out her tongue at him and made an awful face. after he had passed beyond her sight sight. Martin Luther disappeared changed to his natural demoniacal form, hideous to see and spreading his bat like wings flew into the tree where Judas was.

The latter had not messed all that was transpiring and he was watching to see which of those present in the cloud of processioners he should strike at first

Judas pointed to alice and said to

Martin Luther.'-
"Get that brat with the chandelier phenomenon. I hate the little Vivian but she did a dreadful sin of which she is not repentant of. Its Gods will and much as I hate to obey him there no way out. Get Alice. Watch your chance. If the people try to rescue her I'll blast them with a fire phenomenon."
To the surprise of the children of the procession and of all the people of the crowd a large old fashioned chandelier came actually wobbling out of the front entrance. It literally tore its way through a part of the

procession sending boys and girls rolling head over heels, in three directions.
Violet and her sisters saw what was happening and realized a crazy phenomenon would spoil their plans of the procession, so she cried:
"Stop Chandelier dere, for Gods sake, stop".
The chandelier would not stop however. But a number of men had witness the action of the chandelier and made a rush forward to intercept the crazy crazy thing but it made a sudden spring and hurled itself at them, and tore

three of them to the
snow covered ground,
a horrid pungent smell
came from the chan-
delier, and the arms
holding the lighting
system acted in the
queerest manner like
writhing snakes,
accompanied by a
weird whistling noise.
Every one was sur-
prised and startled
at this sight. It soon
gave forth a sound
like a small cy-
clone and sending
a cloud of snow
in a whirling
fashion among the
people made di-
rectly for Alice.
The people in
that sector broke
and cracked out of
its path and
Alice screaming

in terror fled before
that chandelier and
the derivise like
whirl of snow it
spread with a loud
whistling roar.
She fled precip
itately for the
open gate persued
by the dangerous
instrument
Six men picked
up bucks and
threw them at the
crazy thing but
missed. A man
tried to stop it
with the swing
of a long fence
board but in
striking the chan-
delier the board
was shivered into
fine pieces the
man holding
one small stick.
Alice reached

the gate tore it open, rushed through and slammed it shut with a shriek of terror and ran with a wildly beating heart.

Phenomenons usually witnessed by many before stop when just inside the fence but this one didnt The Chandelier crashed the grate down and continued on after her pell-mell.

People in the street flew at sight of a persueing Chandelier, a others in the rear followed it throwing at it what ever they could pick up.

A horse attatched to a wagon saw it chasing the driver and bolted

despite the desperate efforts of the driver.

In her fright and panic alice disreganded traffic dangers, in racing across a street. Traffic didnt stop the Chandelier either. It crashed the front of a street car showering the moter man with broken glass. He recieved four bad cuts.

Alice ran on trying to mungle into a crowd to escape the terrifying persuer.

To escape the crazy thing she leaped onto a street car going east, and seeing she had evidently succeeded took a northbound car to Lincoln park and entering

sat down on a bench to rest cold as it was with snow beginning to fall. And it was much colder when she had reached the park. She got up when she began to feel cold and walked along one of the paths for some dusdance and went into the animal house to watch the beasts for a time. She wondered how long her parents would notice her absence and begin to worry about her and she wondered why it was the Chandelier had come at her from the crazy house chaced her and gave her such a good fright. She further she got

home would tell papa how a possessed Chandelier had come at her. And then all at once before she at all realized what she was doing, Alice found herself crying, crying as if her heart would break.

Seeing people in the animal house looking at her she left the animal house and walked some distance.

A rustling in the near by bushes caused her to turn her head with a start. It was very still in the park. but an owl was very nearly most she was sure there was not another human being any-

where about She listentently listened intentently for a moment but all was quiet again.
"I guess I'll go home" she said to herself and feeling a little nervous and uncomfortable. She had not taken more than a dozen steps, however when she heard it again that same rustling sound only this time it sounded much nearer The little girls heart began to beat very fast indeed.

"There something there" she cried speaking out loud in her sudden terror, "Oh I know there something alive there"

Next moment she

had uttered a piercing shriek, and started on a dead run, for there not thirty feet away from her protruding two arms out from among the bushes she caught sight of "Mr Chandelier"

If there was one thing in the world above all others of which Alice Morrow stood in mortal terror, that one thing was that dere possessed Chandelier for she knew it was a strangler.

On and on she ran stumbling over stones tearing her dress on briars neither knowing or caring in what direction she was going until at

last quite breathless and half fainting from terror and fatigue she stopped exhausted and stood clinging to a tree to save herself from falling

Even then she dared not look around to see if that dreadful Charadeer had followed her. She stood still and listened scarcely daring to breathe. No everything was quiet the only sound to break the utter stillness was the hiss of driving sleet snow before a slight breeze. She heaved a long sigh of relief and sat down on a park bench to

rest. Her hat was gone her hair was flying in wild confusion and the lower portion of her winter coat was torn.

She was more tired and miserable than she could ever remember feeling before in her nine years of life.

For several minutes regardless of the falling snow and rising wind she sat quite still getting back her breath. Then when her heart had stopped beating in those great frightened bounds and her knees had stopped trembling, she took courage to look around and try to

discover if possible what part of the park she was in. Everything looked just the same as it had looked when she had sat down on the bench and heard that dreadful rustling sound.

The park certainly did look like a woods she reflected. She had no idea how far she had run and she remembered with rather an uncomfortable feeling, that she had heard her father say that the park extended for miles.

"What was she to do?

"If she started to go back the way she had

come was she not sure to meet that dreadful possessed Chandelier again?

But if she took another path where could she possibly tell where it might lead? and after all when she came to think of it she was not at all sure of being able to find the right path if she tried because of the snowstorm now raging.

She was not very much frightened at the prospects of being lost in the park however and she did not think she could have run any very great distance.

She decided she would walk on a little ways in what she might imagine would be the right direction and then if things did not look familiar she would either turn back again and find another path, or ask a policeman to show her the way out.

For Alice she had very little idea of what being lost in the park during a very heavy snow storm meant. And it was coming down so fast now she could not hardly see ahead of her now.

Her heart was still beating un

comfortably fast, and she started at every slight sound (pulling) fully expecting to see that dreadful Chandelier again appear from somewhere among the trees.

But she walked on briskly, despite her fatigue conscious of one great overwhelming desire- the desire to get safely out of the park before the storm grew worse and it got dark. As to staying there after dark, the thought was too horrible to be contemplated even for a moment. Why then the horrid Chandelier

might surprise her out of the dark she walked on for some distance and was just beginning to comfort herself with the thought after she really left the park that she was coming to the street from which she had entered the park when a sudden turn in the path brought her to a park view ahead.

She was quite sure she had not seen this street before for it was a broad avenue, not a car line, and the awful conviction burst upon her that she must have taken

the wrong path and in that case she was walking further and further away from Clark Street.

It was really a terrible conviction and for the first moment she was almost paralyzed by the very thought of it. She was lost in a big city indeed hopelessly lost might and a fierce blizzard was coming on and-and-the possessed Chandelier was not so far away.

That last thought was too awful to be borne in silence and in a wild outburst of terror and despair Alice flung herself against a

wall of a house lifted up her voice and wailed, How long she stood there shivering and sobbing, Alice never knew. When she did finally lift her head it was to make the awful discovery that it was snowing so awfully hard she could not see of a quarter of a block, a fierce driving gale was blowing and that it was almost dark.

It was really going to happen then, she was going to be lost in a storm swept city all night. Night was the time when all sorts of dreadful things happened either in woods or a city. Alice

alice had never been
a brave child, she
would never go to
sleep even at home
without being sure
that her mother
or some one was
in the next room
and as to being
left alone in a room
all night the very
thought sent chills
of horror running
up and down her
back

But there was no
mother in the next
room now there
wasn't even a room
nothing but a row
of snow shrouded
houses a wildly
raging blizzard and
it was getting dar-
ker and darker
every minute oh
for the sight of

mothers face, for the sound of mothers voice. Alice leaned her back against the wall, there was no use in walking any further she was too tired to walk, even if she had any hope of reaching home at the end of her journey. Besides if she moved she might meet the crazy Chandelier.

Then came a terrible recollection. She remembered demons could make the thing creep silently upon her in the dark. With a little frightened sob she plunged once more blindly south ward down Park way ave. With

the snow getting so deep it was not such easy walking now as it had been before it grew dark and she had not gone far when she reaching a crossing, down which the wind blew like a cyclone, she was swept off her feet and in falling down grazed the skin off of her left knee against the side of the curb stone.

This time she made no further effort to rise.

The pain in her knee was bad enough but that was nothing to the pain at her heart

She was quite

sure now that she was hopelessly lost and if she had to wander about a fiercely storm swept city all night she would certainly die of fright and exposure!

Then she realized that she was not good She used to think that little girls never died. When people died they went to Heaven that is good people did. Perhod and his sisters were good they would go straight to Heaven of course but she Alice was not good.

She had written a lying note to get even with Webber George for hitting her in the

eye and caused ange line trouble by it and a desperado row between Perrod and George, and she had done a great many other bad things besides. Her mother said it was a mortal sin to miss Mass on Hot summer days and she had missed Mass a great many times If god did not love her and she died would she really lose her soul? If not what would become of her? In those dreadful moments in the blizzard swept city little Alice was really thinking the very first serious thought of

her life. The blizzard was far worse, except for oddly blurred street lights she could see nothing now but the ever thickening shroud of snow.

She began to cry again until her head ached. She was so frightened so utterly helpless, so alone. Because of the storm there was nobody out.

If she could only feel sure that God would take care of her she thought she would not be quite so frightened but she had been so very very wicked she was afraid He would not be able to take any interest

in her. Suddenly there came a new thought which brought with it a faint ray of hope and comfort. God forgave people if they let Him know how sorry they were and that they wanted to amend their lives.

It must be getting near her bedtime any way, and she ought to say her prayers thought it would seem very strange to say them out in a storm swept street instead of beside her own little bed.

She could not kneel down because her knee hurt her so much

but as she walked stiffly on she folded her hands after crossing herself and recited the act of contrition and other prayers, then she added- Oh dear God do you think you could possibly take care of me and let me get safe home again to papa and mama? I've been very very naughty, I know, even wicked and perhaps you can't but if I only get home again I'll try to be a better girl indeed I will even if the Vivians won't forgive me. And oh dear God dont let the Vivians really hate me as I didnt think the

hate I simply wrote would cause Angeline to get into trouble, she's so good and so are her sisters, and I (Charlie) had loved them so. I meant it to get George into a fix for striking me in the eye. My nurse says I'm heartless but I really dont think I am. I do want to be good, and I dont want the Vivians to think badly of me. Oh dear God please let some one come and direct me to Clark street before it gets darker and the storm ties up all trafic.

Suddenly she heard the roar of

a receding street car. Alice quickened her footsteps her heart beating so fast she could scarcely breathe. Was she turning to Clark street after all? She came to the street. It was. She got to the side of the street she wanted and was soon on the car southward bound.

The crazy chandelier had retraced itself back to the house where it belonged. The people who had been watching the procession in the starting snowstorm, were frightened too and after it crashed

the gate, a stampede began. The people in the rear backed into the street, and all the other men women and children, big and little rushed after them, scattering through the "haunted" grounds and down the street until all was left far behind.

A panic of fear seemed to have overtaken the children in the grand procession, and they fled as far away from the haunted grounds as they possibly could leaving the Visitants, and the priests' with

the Blessed Sacrament alone by themselves. They were so astonished and bewildered by this calamity that they could only look at one another in a dazed and helpless fashion, although each one was greatly amazed at this trick that spoiled the procession.

Alice after the car let her off on her street, fled all the way home and was too cold and upset to eat any supper.

She was in no condition to even tell her parents what had happened.

She took a hot bath and went directly to

bed, kept the light lit, and yet could hardly sleep, for fear of seeing the dreadful instrument come upon her bed.

The morning papers told of the strange Chandelier phenomena breaking up the Religious Procession, how it chased and followed a little girl all the way to Lincoln park in a driving snow storm.

Alices parents suspected who the little girl was, but she still was too shaken by her experience to be chided or questioned.

Edmund had a

sudden recollection of the note written by alice, and so did Angelina. It had been her purpose to get poor George into trouble, for hitting her in the eye that day not thinking it would get angeline really into trouble with the stern mother Superior. She had committed a big slander nevertheless, and because she had not made redress for it, Father Casey had refused her absolution, and Father Carney had excurminated her from the Church.

Violet and her sisters were indignant over the spoiling of the procession and learned alice

more than the demons for putting herself where they could see her.

"It was the craziest phenomenon I ever saw" said Pernod who had chained the Chandelier to the leg of the table. "I didnt think the goofy thing would go further than the gate. You know I made a fool of myself chasing it all the way to Lincoln Park and then it flew back the way it had come." I saw the nutty thing leap to the roof of the street car alice got on. If it can get away now it will have to take the table with it and the table wont go

a door three times its size"
"If it does that'll be some miracle phenomenon" said Violet "But how Alice did run She surely did outdistance that crazy instrument for sure. I'll bet. She never did a maraton like that before in her life. The bravest part of the crowd tried to stop the cornery thing but couldnt."

Alice Marrow was afraid to go to school to day She would have to pass the dreaded "haunted house" The remembrance of the ruttly Chandelier that gave chase to g her was ever on her mind. She

had with her prayer beads, holy water and a crucifix but that did not quiet her fears.

She had never experienced such a sensation as though nothing beneath her or around her were exactly real. She had been frightened by many things in her life before but this was 'beyond actual fright.

She had a fleeting idea that the Chandelier would certainly come and kill her for she knew all about it.

She from what she had heard, knew what the crazy thing would

do if it caught her. A possessed Chandelier was deadly dangerous.

She had to go to school to St Patricks. She went into the hall and put on her coat, and picked up her books, and small purse, surprised that she, in her nervous condition did remember every detail so clearly.

Then she closed the front door behind her and walked down the path.

She was half way twards the "crazy" house when there came such a cry from the direction of the elm tree, a cry so mournful and so full of

woe ending in such a ear shattering shriek as to give her the cold shivers. She was afraid to move when she saw a boy by the name of Bill Brown coming swiftly twards her.

As the mournful howl began again she begged the boy to stop. Yet she believed later that she should have realized later that Bill would not be of any sort of help.

He was not the sort of boy she had read about. He was nothing but a sort of messy looking

sort of boy too large for his clothes with egg on the corners of his mouth.

"Say Alace" Bill said: "Whadda yous want?"

Alice had made up the proper sort of speech for a girl in trouble to make to to this boy a head and shoulders taller than she was.

"Bill" she said "I'm in a great deal of trouble and you've got to keep me. You will keep me wont you Bill?

She said it most frankly with just the right note of gentle appeal.

"Come on" said Bill. "Dont play games afraid of

Webber George for something eh?"

There were a number of things she wished to answer but she did not say them as that awful woeful cry came a third time and louder.

"No its not George" she said "I've got to walk past Mrs Sesemans house and you've got to keep me. Come with me till we pass it. Bill wont you say you'll do it please? Please"

Again came the woeful wailing ending in an heart-rending howl. He stood still looking scared.

It had always seemed to her that Bill was stupid and now she knew he was.

"I haven't got the nerve to pass that house myself" he said. "Besides I'm late for school I'm in a hurry. What do you mean anyway?"

"I'll show you what I mean" she added and she held to him the newspaper. She watched Bill's face as he read because she had some idea that he might do it, but he simply stood there with the paper in his hand staring at it.

"It will be a secret" she said "I won't tell

that you went with me. And if you do I'll give you—"

But Bill had found his voice before she could finish.

"So that's it" he shouted at her. And you want me to lead you past that infernal house? Do you think I'm a foolish big eared Jackass. You've put yourself into that trouble not me. That's because you've wrote that pidgued letter against George."

"But Bill" she said. "I did not know Angeline would get into trouble. I've got to get past my stepmams house but I'm afraid. And you'll please keep me."

"Oh no "I'll not. Those
demons wont be able
to do anything like
that to me. I'll not
go near that place
for no one. The demons
know you committed
a wicked forgery and
want to torment you."
"But Bill-" Alice said.
"You harmed angeline
through that lie, you
did" Bill answered.
"The demons know
you forged that lying
note making it
appear that George wrote
it against Angeline.
You slandered her.
Thats why you re
afraid to pass that
house. You were
in the quiet of
a big mortal sin
and the demons
want your soul.
Some one told them

you forged Georges
name"
The phrase was a
new one to Alice, but
it had an ugly
sound.
"Bill" she said. I did
not mean to-"
"Thats all right"
said Bill "I'll not
go with you or with
any one past
that possessed house.
I'll not let no
devil chase a deadly
chandelier after me."
Bills voice rose in
agony "Asking me
to go past Mr
Rosemarks house.
Nothing doing."
Bill turned and
hurried away. She
thought of calling
after him but
she did not. In-
stead she stood

still and watched him disappear around a corner. left alone in the web of her own shame and terror. she had never known that any thing could be so absolutely awful. It was as though she were on a beach with high waves washing over her. as soon as she tried to catch her breath as soon as she tried to think clearly another wave would come.

Yet she had to summon up her utmost courage to pass. and all the trees on the grounds and the very side walks within the property were acting very queer.

In the location of the grounds both sides of the street were clear of people, and the row of houses facing Rebermans property were utterly vacant.

No one dared to passed even on the other side she didnt know that the dreaded Chandelier was chained to a heavy strong table.

She knew she had to pass she was late for school already so she drew herself together and putting on all speed ran past the fence and gate and didnt stop until she was more than a block away.

Everybody could see that she was figitedy and nervous and crabby in school, couldnt handey study her lessons, and even an admonition from (Sis) Sister Dorbhey didnt change her.

At recession she remained in the schoolroom and didnt go out.

Angeline who also remained to clean out the inside of her school (desk) desk had noticed her and wondered at first what was the matter.

Though she had no use for Alice because of what she had done she felt sympathy nevertheless and soon had the idea on her mind that Alice in coming

and going home from school had to pass the "haunted" house and was scared to do it since the adventure with the Chandelier.

But when she asked Alice what was the matter the foolish girl being afraid of Angeline declined to answer.

When it was time to return home she had asked quite a few boys and girls by turns to accompany her past Seremans house, but all were too scared themselves to comply with her wishes, and refused

Then she asked to see the office boy Michael thinking he would do it. He of

course wasnt afraid but he was on duty and couldnt leave the office. And he couldnt get the permission either because mother + fathers Easy ma Carney were in.

"Why dont you ask Angelone Vivian?" he suggested. "I know she has it in for you for your lying mate, but she'll be your guardian just the same."

She took the advice and looked for Pennods sister but Pennod savagely repulsed her.

The way he acted as she ran out of the school hoping to find some one else but there was

one who would do anything. And Pennods face haunted her as he hollered at her worse than he had when angry at Nieber George.

Alice was afraid to go home but she must Nobody would help her not even grown ups as they were also afraid. Sin makes us cowards Some one suggested to her to go by different streets but the way other streets ran that was impossible She'd never get home that Lucy.

She had walked half way and was within sight of the dangerous house, when she

saw a large number of people standing to gether in a crowd, and shoving each other aside so as to get a better view of some-thing that was stand-ing on the street.

Alice went up to look too. She pushed and nudged her way right and left and finally managed to slip through. She then saw what it was,

Standing in the street was a huge dining room table with table cloth and dining room set on it with flower vase full of flowers standing in the middle. The woodwork showed how splendid the

table was. It was of solid expensive mahagony. Attatched or chained to it was the dreaded Chandelier. "I was here when it was stopped by the police by means of this barricade of strong chains stretched across the street" a man said at Alices side "The Chande-lier acted some-thing (fierce) fierce It wrecked the auton and crashed a crossing street car. Until pulling the table with it, I'll bet anybody it was the most peculiar and craziest phenomena of all record. But it beats me how it got out of the

house when both it and the table are so large they couldnt get through the door and the Chandelier is so suchey made it cost mr Seserman $75,000. Thirteen persons in the street car are in hospitals, and the auto drivers are killed"

"Ernod himself the table vanished like a spirit with that great Grand Organ smash noise" remarked Barbel as she studied the table cloth with a hungry gaze.

"Its a blessing the Chandelier didnt come after that little girl again" the same man went on to say.

"Or crashing the of (after) autoes which were badly damaged, it caused the deaths of two persons and injuries to six If it was after her she'd be in an awful hole you bet. Im glad I have-nt been near Seserman house for two years. Anything can happen to any one who goes into the grounds at any time"

A good many other people said what they thought but Alice had heard all she could stand. She crept away from the crowd as quickly and meekly as she could. She saw

a crowd before the smashed autoes a little further up and it gave her the cold shivers.

The moment she was out of sight of the people she stood still and then turned her head fearfully in every direction.

She heard a sudden sound in the direction of the grounds which made her jump and look behind her as much afraid as if some one had just grasped her by the back of the neck.

Then there came from the direction of the grounds a piercing shriek of laughter of

such diabolical demoniacal nature as seemed to freeze every vein in her body. And from behind every bush and tree nearest to the fence, from every hedge a sudden sound in the direction of the grounds which made her jump and look behind her as much afraid as if some one unseen had just grasped her by the back of the neck to strangle her. From behind every bush and tree from every hedge grow from even behind the fence alice was now expecting to see a Chandelier come

out after her. The longer she had this intense fear the worse she became. She did not have another moments (piece) peace.

As soon as she came closer to the gate however she approached but edging along as if she could more properly with only one of her feet and had to drag the other after her. As the doleful cry came again from the house she halted for an instant in doubt as to what course she could or should pursue, and then again crept slowly towards the side walk but at a snails pace-

There came from the direction of the house at that instant so tremendously shrill a piercing shriek. followed by a wail so agonized and so full of woe that you could hear the high notes coming back from distant buildings so far away had the sharp hellish sound awakened the echoes.

That terrible sound made her tremble and her fear increased to abject horror. She was more afraid to pass that house alone than anything else alive. Suppose that demon who kills little

girls should come out of the grounds and grab her by the throat. Alices blood ran cold to think of it She was so scared she couldnt hardly move. As the horried cry died out in crescendo she suddenly heard a scraping noise behind her. She looked.

Her eyes dialiated in terror. The Chandelier was moving twards her slowly dragging the table after it. It could have come very fast, but the End one was making it creep cautiously twards her. A loud piercing shriek of awful terror came from her.

The sight gave her a most awful scare. It was half a block away but she now realized that at any moment it might come after her, and one of the arms seize and strangle her. She saw all this happening as in a vision and she was so frightened that her braids of hair stood on end.

After her shriek she was tearing at top speed up the street but the Chandelier right at her heels, dragging the table after it.

As she fled on, she slipped

on ice and fell headlong. But she sprang to her feet the chandelier was some distance behind. It seemed she had outrun it. It was now not even moving

What she wanted to do most was to go home and creep into bed for no Evil One would find her there she thought, and of all the places that seemed the safest.

So half weeping she went limping on and, she was not past the danger spot. But she could not run any longer, for her terror and the hand

knocks she had received in her fall were beginning to have their effect. Staggering and limping badly, crying with fright and pain, she continued on. Hearing the same sound she took courage to look back. The Chandelier was close to her, but moving slowly. And she was all alone.

"How did it get away from the crowd?" she screamed, "Oh you demon leave me alone I'll be a good girl now" She couldnt run and it came closer. She was now too terrified to move. But

unknown to her the crucifix of her prayer beads was hanging out of her pocket, the image facing the chandelier. It suddenly changed course and headed the way it came dragging the table after it.

Soon Alice reached home in a state of despair. She would not answer when spoken to and was too ill and frightened to eat any supper. As soon as she could she crawled into bed and groaned and wept silently She begged her mother not to send her to school that next morning but her parents

unconscious of the real fact, as Alice was too sub-conscious to tell her troubles, believed she just didnt want to go because her teacher scolded her. and she had to go.

This day was cold and again stormy but not blizzardy. The winds were off the northwest and subzero cold. It was drawing towards the end of the third week in January.

It was in vain to ask any boys to help her or any girls either when near the dangerous territory. Then who should come along across the street street and heading twards her but

master Webber George himself. She also stood in mortal terror of him since the day she wrote that lying note. He had sworn if he caught her he would drag her into the 'Crazy' house and lock her into the Library.

She was afraid he would keep his promise as he was not afraid of the place at all and so she ran down the street as if the very Evil One were at her very heels.

"The little cowardly cat" he hissed "I'm not going hurt her. But I'd like to tell her a thing or two"

She reached the gate of Resemans

"haunted" house tripped on a protruding part of the sidewalk and flew headlong to the ground. Whimpering and slowly rising to her feet she gazed fearfully into the grounds.

She saw no table or Chandelier.

The distant house was almost hidden in the flying shroud of snow.

But suddenly there occured an unusual thing. That wailing cry came again. and at the same time some unseen irresistible force pulled and pushed her towards the gate, she tried to hold back but in vain.

The gate opened of it-
self she was pulled
through more swiftly
and in two minutes
was drawn into the
open entrance way
of the evil building.
Before a hall tree
almost shaped like
a chandelier she came
to a halt stiff with
fear.
After all that she
had suffered recently
she no longer
had strength to fight
There was only one
thought in her mind.
'Its all up with me
now.
Her bobbed hair
stood on end and
her pale face was
distorted into an
expression of great
anguish.
Her knees knocked

together so that she
could hardly stand.
And right beside the
hall tree was the
most terrible sight that
Alice could imagine,
the dreaded Chande-
lier.
So still shaking
in every limb, and
in a trembling voice
she tried to scream,
but sound failed
to come.
Penrod and his
sister fortunately
were in the place
trying to encount
a room nearby.
But she did
not believe he
would do anything
for her if he
was there.
She had not
failed to notice
the sour looks

that Perrod, or even his sisters, ever been casting at her since the first moment of the slender of little Angeline.

And there had been plenty of other signs of bitterness the boy and his sisters felt justly towards Alice. Yet if she really was sorry and would prove it, they would be quick to forgive. It seemed for what was done to Angeline was an unforgiven sin. Alice had been putting one thing and another tog gether in her mind and so she had figured out just how the whole thing had happened.

She had the wrong idea they would not keep her in time of peril, if they could. Despite her efforts to prevent it something unseen tried, and did succeed in pulling off the hat and coat.

She managed to let out a feeble cry but the hall tree and Chandelier both rushed her knocking her down. Then one of the arms of the Chandelier formed into something like a snake and suddenly encircled her throat in an almost crushing grip. The front entrance door slammed shut with a

crash that shook the house She made a feebe effort to struggle she looked like Pailine her tongue protruding all the way out. an awful tightness was about her mech, and an unbearable tickling feeling tortured her as she could not draw breath to cough her throat pained, and she hdd a strong desire to draw breath.

The slamming of the door caused by a strong draught of air was so loud that it brought Pernod and all his sisters into the hall to investigate

It was very dark in the hall, be-

cause it was a very dark and stormy day outsides and they couldnt see very good, Violet tried to switch on the light but the phenomena effected that too and no light came.

Pernod had his powerful flash and he turned it on.

Where would you believe it, there in the middle of the hall was the chandelier and one extension of it was choking a little girl with all its might.

"stop it you demon, stop it right away in the name of the Father the Son, and the Holy Ghost" Angeline called down

the hall. Her voice was drowned by a strange noise the Chandelier was making. She would have ran straight for the thing, but Pernod grabbed her arm.
"Don't approach it" he hissed "The thing will get you too. Run for the bottle of Holy Water."

She ran for it as fast as she could. And while she was gone Pernod said "I don't know whether the Chandelier really does that through supernatural powers or is possessed. If its possessed it will stop, but if the phenomena is worked at a distance we will have a hard time

saving her who ever she is. So it would be safer for us to keep our distance wisely."

Angeline just then returned with the bottle of holy water. Pernod snatched it from her, got as close to the dangerous instrument as he could dare, but the thing holding the choking child moved quickly away from him. It turned on its course and moved swiftly up the hall and a strange glare began to come from it.
"Look out sisters, its heading your way" he shouted. "They flew out of its

path. Penrod had a squirt gun in his possession He filled it with Holy water. Catherine and Daisy happerred to run outt into the hall again and ran into the crazy thing, into the dark part of the hall. They literally collided into it.

It whirled one extension, putting Daisy on the shoulder sending hes flying heels over head where she layed on the floor stunned.

Catherine was wedged among the instrument but it did nothing to her but hold stubbornly to Alices neck squeezing tighter.

Penrod cornered the thing and squirted

the holy water. The phenomenon didnt stop for the demon who did this worked at a distance.

And the worse of it was that from supernatural powers the demon would not let alice die but just intended to make her suffer as long as possible

A demon lover to torture Catherine was captured too but the instrument made no move to strangle her and she was even able to pull herself free.

Penrod got a sharp ax and cornering the process that had Alice struck it a mighty blow and severed it from

It dropped to the floor but to their horror it would not let go and alice sank writhing to the floor trying in vain to pull that awful grip from her throat which was very sore She was blue in the face and her lungs felt bursting for air.

"Drag her outside the possession zone and maybe it will quit" cried Catherine while Joyce was attending to Daisy's bruised shoulder A heavy cloth was thrown over the strangling child and Pernod carried her out at a run followed by his bewildered sisters.

He went clear across the street to the fence of Mrs Flannigans

house but the phenomena did not cease. Pernod in desperation carried her towards a Catholic Church near by and was admitted by a priest who was on duty.

"What's all this?" he asked seeing the thing around the child's throat and her bulging eyes and protruding tongue.

Pernod hastily explained and the priest though hardly believing his story had the child brought into the Church and literally placed on the alter.

Still the phenomena would not stop.

Pernod, and his sisters were desperate for the demons would not let alice go

unconscious either.
And the torture for air grew stronger and unbearable and her tongue ached and pained from being out so long and her throat felt as if crushed.
However the opening of the Tabernacle door, and the exposition of the Blessed Sacrament suddenly stopped the phenomena and Alice fainted and they had a hard time to bring her around
After this Alice too was in a hospital ill and almost insane from her experience. After this incident her parents moved away so she could go to School without passing the "crazy"

house.
The Vivians had used everything that came from Abbeanmia they couldnt understand it.
They didnt know that the demons decieved them and were far away from the building when they used them.
Detective Burns had often told them that he believed if they once started to progress against the powers of darkness they may defeat them by burning the building down by a fire phenomena and still possess the smouldering ruins.

They couldnt help feeling slightly discouraged. The troubled house in Calverinia had been easy to over come but Mrs Rosemans house seemed impossible.

They did know that for some good reasons God would be very apt to command demons to possess a person or a house because of anger at wickedness and not unless it was His Holy Will would God command them to go. So they were stumped.

On a dark misty damp Sunday forenoon they were in a restaurant called Tom Thompsons waiting for lunch.

Chapter Thirty Seven. Phenomenon galore.

While they were eating they held council in low tongues tones, but in their own tongue.

Violet asked "What shall we do give it up?"

"I dont know what to say to that" answered Jemmie. "What ever we had attempted in the past we had never never, yielded just as Emrod had said its just like unlocking a door. You must have the right key. We thought the Sacred Hearts Pictures hung in those two rooms in the house

were the "right key" but but the "door" wont open." We found the pictures with their backs turned towards the room"

They didnt know that a strong gust of wind from an open window did that, not the devils.

"I wonder if it is God's Holy Will that the lost spirits should remain?" asked Joice.

"Then His Will be done" the others all echoed.

"Seseman owes us nothing if we dont succeed" declared Angeline.

"And we owe him plenty if we dont succeed. if and besides we'll be the laughing stock of the

whole city the rest of the time were here." the rest of them said together once more.

"What should we care" cried Angeline who is the most hottest of her sisters. "We're leaving for home the first of may them if we are. We wont stay the summer through. We were not welcome when we came and they'll be glad to see us go."

"We'd hate to leave and disappoint Mr Seseman" said Violet "I believe God did not let us succeed because then trying us to see what we'll do. If thats the case I'd like to see who will cause us to

let Him find us wanting. My Idea is -that we can easily find out if He is trying us."

"How?"

"If we cant find the right key we'll make one"

"How?"

You asked me how. a couplle Couple of Sacred Heart pictures made by our pure hands. Every one of us girls are experts in artistic work. But I dont mean Sacred Heart pictures we see always like those hanging in our home, and there is not a single Holy article in this build ing"

"But thats the only kind there ever are made" said

they altogether again.

"True" admitted Violet. "But this is my plan. One of us could go with Pernod to a book store and buy a volume that (shows) shows the organic system inside of us human beings. and therefore-"

"Draw that." giggled Garnet "Violet is your upper story jangled out of tune?"

"no, no, wait untill I explain. We can each make one Sacred Heart Picture for every floor but make the Heart of natural form and beautify it and have each picture blessed"

Her sisters looked at each other in surprise but approval.

Daisybell said.
"But we cant do that without the approval of a priest. We can in our country but maybe not here. We'll go to the priest house of St Patricks. and consult Father Carney. the tomorrow best We'll go after we finish our meal".
"But why not let marjorie and Angelinica accompany on this "Tour?"
"We will"
"But what good will the Sacred Heart pictures do when the tenants say the devils possess the Crucifix in the Library. and even form it into a Shape of horror.
"Aw thats all Idooey" snapped Angeline. "Do you

you think were are such jackasses, such geese to believe that "fish" story?
"But those tenants—"
"are either goofy or had obtcal delusions" interrupted Violet. "That impossible. A demon may form like something in the order by outstretched arms but to possess a Crucifix a form one into himself? Never. Talk sense Jamer. For a fiend to do that is like me stepping into a burning furnace. The devil would not dare approach one. Those tenants cant prove that and never will"

"I think I can explain that mystery." said Pernod. "The demons can deceive easily enough. They can even do it by hypnotic power. They can easily create optical delussions of many kinds, and surely fooled those goofy tenants. I even saw that happen once and after I threw the Holy Water easily saw how the damn thing tried to deceive me. But I knew different and would have blasted the fiend with my electrical fire if he had not vanished so soon"

After the meal was over they went to the priest house. Michael admitted

them. Father Casey Carney and Donovan were in the office. Violet came out at once with the plan.

"Father we've been looking over the situation of the "Crazy" house and have made up a good plan, if you will appriate of it."

"Good gracious" Father Carney exclaimed "So you've been making choice extracts from some of your choice spiritual readings haven't you?"

"no we did not" admitted Angeline "But what our plan is should fit the case perfectly."

"Good Gracious" Father Carney exclaimed

once more.
"Father we planned this in a cafeteria during dinner."
"Planned it there?" Father Casey echoed.
"Yes and we came to consult you."
"We priests know you little girls pretty well Violet, and I dont see that your efforts could ever fail you, if made wisely."
"Ah thats it Father. The demons have fooled us often, probably like those gaby tenants who think the Crucifix is possessed. But we've made a plan that we believe will surely work this time."
"I dont blame you my dears!"

neither does Pernod. Ide told us to let you know."
"Demons" Father Casey observed "are not always wise"
"But Father they are always dodging so that many people dont know what is the matter at my seremans house. Look what the demons did to Sally. Also they nearly killed Alice and then Father we're just about worried sick about that we may not win out, that the demons to defeat our purpose may really burn the house down, Father I'm beginning to think they will. Will they Father?"

"No my dear" Father Donovan answered "to begin with they surely couldnt-"

"Father" broke in Jemmie herself "we really dont know what to say or do. Am awful hard thing for little girls like us to probably have to say that we cant do anything after all for Mr Seserman-it humbles. And then mamma and papa wrote to us over and over again that we should give up and abandon it under any condition that we didnt come to this country to chase (devel) devils from a strangers house."

"It would take the wisdom of the best priest in the world to get out of such

a situation. Dont bother about that point any more little girls. Just try the Sacred Heart pictures."

"Well not father but that is not all. I must tell our plan more fully. If you dont approve then how can we cure the house. We have prayed and prayed, used Holy Water, but they always come back, and we never know what's going to happen next. With our plan we are going to offer our Sunday Holy Communion for success and that ought to count"

"It certainly should" the 3 priests said together.

Then they explained

their plan carefully.
"Sure that would be all right" said the three priests together.
"I knew it I knew it" cried Violet with evident joy "Pernod said all along that you good priests would approve of it."
"Hold on" said Father Carney "There's no such pictures of the Sacred Heart manufactured any where or even painted. Where do you expect to make them?"
"Copy a natural form of heart out of a book" and she explained the book.
"Oh oh and who is the artist to copy them for you?"
"We'll do it" said Jennie.
"Very good but very astonishing Well if

you can make those pictures it will afford us great pleasure if it works."
"Thank you very much Father. It takes a weight off of our minds"
"I can see though" Father Carney said warningly "that you realize yourselves what a responsible situation, what a perilous undertaking you have to face there?"
"Yes Father we do" asserted Joice.
"There's no need then" Father Carney continued "for me to enlarge on the feature of it. Such actions on the part of any little girls in this a city or, every school, especially any girl of the upper grade, would

astonish and bewilder
me to put it mildly
very much, but coming
from little girls in
whom I have taken
such keen and from
little girls, to whom
some of my friends
have been kind
seems very extrd
ordinary indeed, are
you not afraid of
the "nuthorse?"
"no Father"
"I know the demons
have often decieved
you and your sisters
angeline. I didnt ever
expect anything
like that of you
little girls or that
you would dare
any thing from which
whole districts of
brave people move
and run away
from, and I dont

see how you could
dare it even now.
You little girls and
your brother too are
very extraordinary
children. Now I advise
you to follow out
your plan, and bring
the pictures to me
to have them duly
blessed. I'd advise
to have yourself-
ves drawn into
the picture too as
the demons fear
and hate you, and
also angelinia anon
bung, Sally and
your friend Maryna
an child angels."
"Only girls Father?"
"Yes"
"How should they
be placed"?
Umbler neath the
heart and all in
red clothes and

with purple ribbons
no hats.
"All right Father."
They thanked the
priest and left.
"In their own place
of abode they made
the pictures two of
them. The Sacred
Heart was in the
center of the picture
each picture four
feet long and
three and one half
foot wide.
The tallest of the
Vivians, Joice and
Jennie were in
the center. Joice was
directly under the
Sacred Heart and
so was Jennie,
then Angeline Cat-
herine, Mary Ann
Masters to the
left Angelina
Anon Bing was to

Joices left with Violet,
Hettie, Daisy, and
Sally, Fielders following. There were ten
baby angels five
clothed, the five young-
gest nude. They
couldnt for all the
world put the dart
through the heart,
as it hurt their
sun too deeply so
they committed the
dagger and put a
cruicifix on top.
Every one in the
bottom of the
picture were attired
in red with
purple hair ribbons
and socks, shoes
are Oxal black.
The two smaller
Vivians wore crimson
hats with purple
streamers. The
low neck bands

were crimson. They did not put any ones name on the picture. They wanted to put Benrod on and at first he objected but they insisted, so he said: "In disguise make me one of the angels holding a Chalice." They did He was Violets size and they made him the prettiest of the angels. They took two days to draw the two pictures The size of the Heart was a foot the size of the child angels according to their stations. On the day before preparing to frame them they again tried to Sally but she was still in no condition

to be seen and not even on the road to recovery Before painting the pictures the Virians headed for Marjories home for the purpose to show her the pictures and gain her approval. Their intention was the means of saving their liver.

Enraged over the manufacture of the two pictures which they feared and abhorred and tantalized that Sally Marjorie and Angelivia Aronburg should be included as the "despicable baby angels so detested by them Judas held a speedy Council and sent Baccа and Maudlin the two strangling demons of Hell to kill Marjorie and her sister in

in their own home.
and then by a fire
phenomenon burn their
house down with their
Aunt and Uncle.
"Turn your hands
into something touch
as the bodies of snakes"
Judas commanded.
Then he did not
then know Violet
and her sisters were
heading for the place,
with those dreaded pictures.
The fiends with dia-
bolical fury in their nat-
ure entered the house
on Jackson Boulvarde
but kept themselves
hidden.
Aunt and Uncle
were not home. The
demons came literally
through the door. But
one of the demons
not wishing to go
through it opened the

door but forgot to close
it. Had he closed it
Marjorie would have
been dead and her
little sister too.
They were (half)
half nuded, in shorts
washing themselves
in the bathroom
when the fiends
entered.
These two children
never as healthy as
they should be were
delicate and frail though
not very slim, and
to the diabolical Hell-
ish creatures the necks
of the two little girls
were just right for
the horrid work.
The washroom was
a large one, and
therefore though the
children did not
see the devils, even
spirits will make

shadows, and their shadows' assumed such uncanny shapes against the walls with big dragon like wings that the children were frightened. Their heart beats could plainly be heard. They ran for the bath room door but one of the shadows enveloped it. Yet no foot steps were heard.

Foolishly the two little girls had left the miraculous medals they wore around their necks on the dresser in their bedroom.

They screamed for their Aunt and Uncle but recieved no response. They tried to get to the door but could not, for though unseen

the evil spirit was like an obstacle and barred the way. Marjorie and little Margaret screamed again then suddenly though unseen they felt something like iron fingers encircle their necks causing an awful tightness and tickling feeling and intense pain.

They squirmed and convulsed and then hung limp with arms down helpless from the awful pressure. Marjories tongue protruded further than Margarets.

The Vivians finding the door open suspected something was wrong and quickly went running for the bathroom

seeing a light through a door crack. Recieving no answer to their knocks Violet pushed open the door. She was shocked to see Marjorie and her sister facing each other while suspended in the air hanging limp with tongues protruding but Marjories way out.

At her entrance the phenomena of this strange strangling act of the demons stopped they sank limply to the floor and lay writhing gasping for air.

When they were recovered sufficientley especially from their fright. Marjorie was so hopping

mad for what had happened, that she was overjoyed to see her picture which Violet showed her. Then the next day the pictures were painted.

Pernod got frames made for them and up they hung in the two flats of the "Crazy house"

"now" said Violet opening a window to let in fresh air. "I know that will work But if it does no sese man must never allow the pictures to be removed from the house"

"We must tell him that" said Joe.

Father Carney came to Consecrate the

the pictures. the window still open,
"They are wonderful" he said after he was through. No artist could have done better I believe they will work for sure. If they do I'll say a High Mass for Thanksgiving."
In the grounds of the Skinner school the next day the little girls told Weber George and Earl what they had done. But they were incredulous. George said:
"They might fail unless Blessed Crucifixs and candles are added. Besides demons can work at a distance and not come near the house"

But there was no phenomena since we hung them up" said Daisy. "We even placed a Sacred Heart Statue on the grounds"
"Listen here" burst out George excitedly. I'll make a proposition with you if you really succeed. I have as you know proven to your brother Ion fine boxing and have first contests that I can hold out equally against him. If your plan really works I and my sister will join your Corps of boy and girl Scouts and fight your Glandelinian foes. Is that a go"?
"Yes"
"But if you don't win I don't go."
"That will be all right"
"and I'll go too" put in Earl. "if you win. We'll give a year to find out"
In leaving the girls and when not in hearing George said with a sly grin"
"If I keep my proposition I and Pernod will be all Hell to his foes"
"Those little Vivians are awful delicate looking, smiled Earl "but appearance is deceiving"
"I'll say it is." grinned George. "Violet looks as delicate as a butterfly but she had my wrist in her

grasp one day when I went and chased Peter. She with one hand held me like a rose. They are stronger than men though they look so frail.

On the fifth day they called up Mr Sereman asking him to come and see what they were doing."

He came as quickly as he could. They showed him the magnificent picture

He gasped in wonder and admiration

"Since they were placed there, there were no phenomenons at all" they said in unison. "I believe beautiful pictures work."

It was the last month, Monday in January and it was dreadfully cold and blustery.

Seated at his desk Father Casey was going over the childrens report cards of St Patricks school when a ten year old girl wearing glasses entered.

"Father Casey" she began coming to the point at once

"Sister Dorothy gave me this note to give you. She says she's not a supernatural being nor a magic worker, and don't know what to do about it"

The note in question had been placed in an envelope and sealed by the teacher.

"Dear sister I am keeping myself hostile today as the Sacred Heart pictures made by my sisters and I did not seem to have any effect. When we came home yesterday afternoon we found the Sacred Heart pictures readjusted with their backs facing us. A phenomena then occured which made all of us jump "out of our shoes" as I'd call it and three times last night all of us were thrown out of our beds. All day yesterday we were kept out of the house by phenomenas breaking all record and frightful to hear and behold with invisible hammers they smashed the plaster down from walls and ceiling in our bedroom and the quietest and most deafening noises came from the library, two chairs had a dance and the living room turned inside out. Violet is out trying to get the Archbishop and the Cardinal to exorcise the madhouse. The possessed phonograph

also entertained us "beautifully" at night. Alice was attacked again by a demon in her own home, and is in a critical condition in St Lukes Hospital. There also was a mysterious fire in her house and furniture jumped and flew. Could you not get some some and from priests of other churches. I have heard that a good number of priests ought to be able to do something and I do not like to call upon Father Carney so often. It is very hard to stand for this but we do not like to give in since we made the promise to Mr Reisman

Respectfully

Pernod Vinnan"

"Little girl", Father Casey said carefully folding the note and putting it in a special drawer of the desk. "You tell Sister Dorothy that she need not trouble about this affair at all. I'll take care of it myself."

Then she went to the telephone

"Miss Angelina Aronburg?"

"This is Father Casey speaking. Have you visited your little Cousins lately?"

"Yes Father I was there on the last Thursday and despite them spectacles, theengs no look so good. The crazy phenomena came on Monday preceding and nothem came on at the midnight. Eet nearly killed them"

"Do you know Miss Aronburg that the spirits had the nerve to alter the sacred Heard pictures by swinging them around so the backs of the frames face the room"

"What he say?" screamed Angelina.

Father Casey repeated his statement, adding "And to day they dare not enter the house for some mysterious reason or other."

"Why Father someone must have been sneeaking your. I went to are big iron to the gate and as I went up the walk towards the entrance who say I my what dreeven out the house by the phenomenon?"

"I have in my desk just now the written statement of them mother Pernod. To day

little Angeline is not at school because she was hurt by one of the disturbances.

"Father Feesteen, zare's some zen streenge and I weel go right down zare to ze "craze" house and see what eez ze mat".

"Wait a while miss Anonimus" If there's nobody home there you may get into trouble with the demons. Lets try to get our facts in good shape first to begin with and you sure that the demons had the courage to change the pictures to face the wall?"

"I take eet for grant I seen them appen mee seelf"

"Well suppose I call Pernod and find out"

accordingly Father Casey called up the boy prince by phone To his guest. Prince Pernod then replied:

"We certainly got enough phenomenon on Saturday afternoon and at night and all day yesterday to make history There was the pounding as from many hammers besides what I wrote to Sister Dorothy, jumping of

furniture, action of pictures as if alive, the extreme annoyance of the crazy photograph, coming into our bedroom at night ringing at its loudest and astounding the whole neighborhood the sudden opening and closing of doors with a bang as if some one was in a hurry but no one came or went out the dance of our tall bed room lamp, chairs and other furniture and- and- well enough The memorandum Saturday and Sunday to write a book about it was ended by the grand church organ smash and fearful odor that drove us out."

Reading the faithful Michael who blessed with excellent hearing had taken in the situation thoroughly to see Angelina and bring to get the place investigated Father Casey summoned many of his masters.

She came in looking troubled,

"Many one, is it true that the sacred Heart pictures did not stop the phenomenon?"

"I dont know Father I have not been out

the house since they put the pictures up."

"So I understand is there any danger of you entering the house alone and spying around?"

"Father I wouldnt dare do it for all the world."

"So I suppose but that doent end my question. "Would you be in danger if you entered the house alone?"

"Yes Father even with the little Vivian girls I would not be safe."

"and how about little Alice who wrote that lying note to make trouble for Webber George?"

"She has been attacked three times, and nearly killed on the third time."

"Get your hat and coat go to where the little Vivians live and bring angeline to my office as fast as you can."

Within and hour and a half angeline appeared.

She looked like a drooping fairy her step was slow her smile was gone she looked sad and discouraged.

"angeline" Father Casey began "is it true that despite the sacred

Heart pictures the phenomenon occur yet?"

"Yes Father" she made answer and looking very dejected.

"And is it true that phenomenons occured that drove you and your sisters out of the house, and kept you out?"

"Yes Father there was a phenomena something of which immodesty we cannot describe."

"Good heavens angel child" Father Casey exclaimed with energy "dont be so dejected about it, you look as if someone had struck you what about the phenomena Saturday night?"

Angeline had gone white Her head was down she was squeezing her hands as she said:

"It was that dirty immodest one. We are defeated."

"Defeated nothing angeline if you give it up now and the whole city will be disgusted with you. You are not the kind to give up. Remember what your mother said. "It is like finding the right key,

and dont start to cry
so its nothing to
cry about" he added
comfortingly as poor
Angeline raised up
her voice and wept.
There was no mis-
taking the sincerity
of her grief. Ex-
cited though the
priest was and
carried away by
anger against the
demons the pain
in her eyes the
poignant pain
remained to haunt
his memory
for months to come.
He seated the
holy child and was
waiting for her
to compose her-
self when there
appeared on the
scene Angelina
Anontung and Jennie

Vivian. Jennie was a distressful sight Her face showed the haggard.ness of weariness and watching her right eye was badly discolored.
"Father" said angelina "We gottum ze truth at last ze deestoibances are woise. after ze peekchures were lorst putteem up ze house was a quiet wan. most of ze tairne for five days zen deestoibances woist zan eever befoah ardeed what ze call heem brake loose. Eet ees a hopeless seetuation."
"And yet we do not like to give up." said the fat Lony Supper Swung little girl

of the black eye "and we never will give up if we can keep it though Angeline and Violet said they are through. But Pennod didnt think the sister would show you that note.
After the demons were getting the best of us I could-nt ask you for help any more."
"But what about that immodest phenomena?" Father Casey asked.
"I dont know We did not stay that Saturday night long enough to see details. We didnt go back in"
"How did you come to injure your eye Jennie?"

"Oh I just ran against a derricks first"
"Oh stuff" Father Casey exclaimed impatiently "The derricks have been deceiving us right along The best thing for us to do is to go and blow that gosh darn house to pieces or set it afire"
"Perhaps eet ees" said Angelinia Aronbug doubtfully. "ef eet can be done Yours should see ze Seeven room and ze keetcheen Everything een upside down and een ze deesordon ze table een steel ze dancing ze jig and ze strootle, pipe Ze down and ze ween down broke all ze house ees acting craze eenside."

"By all means blow that crazy house up"
"Ze house" said Angelinia with some spirit "ees ze nicest ze most handsome army can could deesire to leeve een, and its ze most beautiful zat any owner could have - when eet ees cleen of ze deevels"
"Yes" Father Casey said harshly "and in order to keep it clean of the gosh darn devils put it in the hands of the dynamiters"
How easily he could speak of the dynamiters. Who would dare try to destroy that house?

Why dont he try to do it himself?
A great anger had surged through the priest. Had it been the fallen away of a trusted Catholic brother or sister, he could not have been more chagrined. The making of the Sacred Heart pictures had raised such high hopes in him and now they were all dashed to the ground. The demons had deceived them all.
Honest indignation and that pitiful thing we call self love united to fill his heart with was little less than beach rage

Chapter 38.

The upside down phenomena no two, and vice our disturbances.

The day after, Father Casey on the morning went on a sick call.
The sick ones happened to be a little eight year old girl and her ten year old brother.
The parents had feared they were ill enough to recieve the last Sacraments but Father Casey who also was a doctor in learning saw they were far from dying just yet though the doctor told him they had a very deadley disease.
It however was not a contageous one. Yet it was his duty to find

out how well they were instructed in the Catholic Religion. As he was doing so. there came from a long distance a sound, which strange to say was heard by everybody more or less distinctly from all parts of the vast city.

It was a unearthly growling sound but had the tone of thundering cannons dying away in a grating and hissing sound.

Those much further off did not pay attention to the sound but those much closer were scared and excited and wondered what made the

horried racket that shook windows and broke dishes in the pantries.

Father Casey felt sure the sound came from the "Crazy" house but the people nearest to it couldnt tell what had occured as it was snowing at such a rate that hardly the trees in the grounds itself could be plainly seen, in the shroud.

It was not a big heavy snow storm but the flakes were coming down thick enough to obscure the "Crazy" house.

A people who live only a few blocks away the

the noise was earsplitting and caused the greatest bewilderment and terror. It viriated windows six miles away north and south? It had no sound like an explosion but a long drawn out growling sound lasting five minutes.

The concussion broke windows in all buildings and schools nearest ms Rose manns property and nearly brought on a panic.

People in the house where Father Casey was attending the sick children thought it was an earthquake.

Father Casey finally assured them the

the noise came from Mr Sessemans "crazy" house.

Two days later Father Casey informed Michael on coming to the office that he would leave him in charge that afternoon at three o clock as he had an engagement with the Rector of St Vincents church.

"and Father your not coming back"?

"no Michael were going to Evanston to visit a rich catholic family on business so you can run the office to suit yourself"

as it happened the business was completed the morning.

Father Casey and the head of St Vincents Church the next morning took the S. Road back to the city.

"I think" said Father Casey as they got off the "Halsted" street car at Jackson "that if you'll excuse me Father Doran, I'll for curiosity's sake take a look in at the "Crazy" house. There may have been some cause for that noise two days ago. There was something there"

The clock was striking quarter past nine in the morning when he came within sight of the Resemans property. He was surprised

that cold and blustery as it was (8 below zero) there was an immense crowd outside and inside the grounds The fire apparatus also was there and a crowd of busy firemen close to the building.

"Was it on fire?" wondered Father Casey to himself.

He hurried forward and then an unusual and most astonishing sight caused the priest to rub his eyes.

The house itself looked all right, but could it be possible that the windows were upside down and one of the windows

was continually going around as if it was a wheel and the flag pole on the roof appeared to be jumping up and down.
A noxious smell was in the air.
He rubbed his eyes again. Was he dreaming a hoaxing an optical delusion?
It was indeed a very cold day sub-zero weather, but all windows in the building within view were glassless from top to bottom though every window from the attic to the basement were literally upside down.
The building was itself standing upright, but a

noise was coming from the structure as if it was a fort repelling an attack with a hundred great cannons.
From the lower first floor windows which had been smashed open there were learning with their heads stretched as far as possible three little girls six in all. They except two appeared to be the little Vinicans and naked The other two he could not distinguish
All of them seemed to be strangling violently and seemed to me with one another to see who

could put their protruding tongues out the furthest Strangling & not each little girl wore a look of extreme distress for want of air and freezing at the same time.

Dashing up the broad snow covered walk, he saw the little girls actually die with their tongues still out, and then vanish into thin air.

He realized to his relief it was only a diabolical demonical phantomical phenomena seen by himself and no one else- he hoped.

He & reached the fire men who appeared puzzled and non plussed. The noise in the building had stopped with the vanishing of the apparition of strangling children. What they told him made him realize what the dreadful noise had been.

Late sleepers that morning two or three days ago had been awakened by a most terrible commotion. The interior of his & his many house made a fearful noise in all buildings for many blocks all around doors slam and windows rattle from the vibration the walls shake and fearful cracks seemed to be token that they are about to fall

prostrate. Every one was out of their beds in a moment. Crowds rushed to the Sesserman property but could see nothing as it was then snowing so hard.

From the concussion street cars had been thrown off the tracks. An upside down phenomenon of the whole of the inside of the building had occured and with the deafening clamor

If this had (not) been all it would not have been so startling.

Four priests from the Holy Name Cathedral and an archbishop from detroit, and a Cardinal from New York had unwittingly gone into

the building along with two lay persons all by themselves to see if a phenomena would occur. Well they surely were not disappointed.

The little Vivians had not been in the place since the immodest phenomena drove them out and which they were afraid they'd see again if they went back.

These six religious men and the two others hungry and cold had been trapped in the living room with the big dome for 3 days and five hours and there was no means

of getting out as the disturbance had blocked all avenues of escape. What if a fire phenomena occured now? They'd perish.

It was not untill this morning that they had been discovered by being missed by their fun friends who knowing where they went had become suspicious. It was their own fault they got trapped.

The priests and the Cardinal and archbishop were by no means inclined to give credit to any kind of supernatural agency in the reported occurances in this magnificent Chicago mansion, in which

only rich people could afford to live in, for which they were industrious ingenious in discovering natural causes. It is a mistake to represent the Catholic Clergy as a credulous body of men. Credulity is an inverse ratio to faith. Those who know not God are credulous from the sheer necessity of believing something which is an instinct so strong, so imperious in the heart of man that he would rather believe too much believe everything than believe nothing.

He would rather renounce all reason than give up all faith.
But he who has submitted his reason to the Divine teaching of faith feels no need of believing anything but what God has revealed, and the Church teaches.
These clergy then sought in the immoderate news and the efforts of the little girls for a natural and physiological cause of these reported diabolical manifestations, an explanation more summary and convenient a convenient than satisfactory.

"If those little Vissians said they "would live like other people if they would take their proper amount of sleep and nourishment like them this strange effervescence of the imagination would be quieted their brains would no longer be peopled with spectres and all this infernal phantasmagoria would vanish.
Many critics had even taken a higher tone the discussions had waxed warm on their side and the raillery had grown more and more bitter and less restraint.

It was becoming agreed by many that all the infernal mysticism in Sese man's mansion, was nothing in the world but nefarie, delusion and idoic hallucination and all tenants who had fled from the place and the little Vinians too were openly treated as visionaries or crazy as a loon.

"Sese mans house" they had said is not possessed, The rats are quite at home there "they play their pranks night and day and you take them for devils"

These four priests and the others had decided to go secretly into

the crazy house. and wait for a manifestation, their intention was, if none came, to mat ify the proper authorities to come. and take the Vinans to running as maniacs.

now they were trapped by their own folly There was no way for their friends and the firemen and police reaching them because the demons by various tricky manifestations prevented firemen and other rescuers from doing so.

"Cant you get into the hall?" asked

Father Casey realizing the eight imprisoned ones were without food or drink, and in a freezing house so long.

"Yes but you'll be walking on the ceiling and the doors are up above and blocked and the staircase is also upside down" said the fire chief.

"But why didn't you send for a priest?" demanded Father Casey

"There's no one home at St Patricks. They're away"

Father Casey clasping a crucifix cautiously went in by the main entrance which doorway being outside the main walls

alone remained in its proper position. A strange intense heat and foul smells drove him back as far as the entrance.

It was true, the hall was upside down and he had walked on the ceiling. To his surprise he saw as he stood by the entrance looking in the hall tree was above him clinging to its former position but acting strangely. Picture frames were smashed. He looked up having seen something else. A strangling child with tongue

out was dangling from it. Her foot was within easy reach. He grasped for it and recieved a chilling sensation as failing to miss his grasp, he clutched empty air. The strangling vision had vanished.

He dared not go in there again for fear of being trapped too.

Outside nobody knew what to do. "This is unusual" said the fire chief. "Its awfully strange, I cant quite see-"

He stopped as a blood curdling wail rose from some where in the rear of the building followed

by heart rending, howls and doleful shrieks. The cry made the teeth of every one chatter and even Father Casey's heart beat faster than usual. However nothing daunted Father Casey climbed a ladder to the second floor and looked in the window. He looked down into the dining room.

The sight was startling The domed room was upside down and the four priests, the Archbishop, Cardinal and the two men were at the bottom of the great dome. Fortunately for their very lives

there were no furniture in the dining room when this crazy thing happened. They appeared all right, the interior seemed warm, but there was no way of getting down to them without being a prisoner too. You could get down, but couldn't get up.

"Help, help we are trapped" called the archbishop looking up as he observed Father Casey looking down from the window. "We are in a prison from which we cannot escape. We cannot reach the doors nor windows"

"We must peg one for the devils for they have trapped

us very cleverly" cried one of the priests. "Its rather crowded down here" explained the Cardinal, because the dome is rounding and we have all slid into the middle of it and are cramped by our uncomfortable positions We've been here for three days God fell from the pantry and that is supplying us, but we can't get water to drink."

Please keep as quiet as possible until we can think what's best to be done" the priest called down. He climed down to the ground,

and talked it over with the fire chief and planned an attempt to reach the imprisoned persons, a stronger ladder was laid against the wall and with a stout rope the priest went up followed by two firemen to keep.

From the open window the priest cast down the stout line. unseen hands grasped the rope pulled it roughly away from the priest and flung it into his face while at the same time he got a sock on the jaw that knocked him headlong from the ladder.

"Mind your own

business Father Casey" came the unearthly words from the very air. Only the deep snow drift prevented Father Casey from being hurt or killed in the second story fall.

A slim girl of nine with long hair braids ran up ahead of others to assist the priest

She suddenly clasped her hands as to pull away pressure on her throat and there came from her "O-C-K-K- G-G-G- K-K- K-K- G-G-G-" and then she sank to her knees eyes bulging and tongue protruding

"Try and run outside the gate and it'll stop" cried the priest. She got to her feet, and tried to but met resistance as if a man had her by the throat though she edged forward.

With a roaring sound in her ears, and struggling for breath that wouldn't come, the child reached the gate but collasped just at that moment her legs and arms convulsive.

Some one pulled her up and carried her outside the gate sprinkling Holy water into her face and on her neck.

The child was

unconscious however before this dreadful phenomena stopped.

Father Casey said- "Chop a hole in the brick wall up there"

"Can't do it the demons wont let us" said the fire Chief. "Can't we let a ladder down into the dome through a window?" asked a fireman.

"We are afraid the demons will smash the ladder and we can't afford the loss."

"Get the Vinians" shouted some one in the crowd. They can do something against this. They did the last time."

Father Casey went to an across the street store telephone

Pernod who was in school was the one who answered in the principals office to which he was called.
"The skinner school Principals office" he declared.
"Halloo"
"yes"
"Is this the skinner school?"
"yes thats what I said and this is Pernod talking. Why do you call me at this busy school time and - eh what? - who - ? Oh this is Father Casey?"
"yes can your sisters come to the "nut house" & our priests and a Cardinal and archbishop and two more are trapped in an upside down phenomenon."

"What?"
Father Casey repeated his statement adding: They've been prisoners in Mr Sesemans house for over three days"
"Well what were they doing there?" demanded Pernod angrily "Didnt they see the sign on the gate-"?
"yes they did but they're those who criticized your sisters and came to see for proof and:-"
"Well let them stay there" Pernod snapped "It serves them right next time they'll know better. (& and I cannot call myself and my sisters from the school

hour duties because of that and—"

"But it is an emmergency" cried Father Casey "suppose a fire phenomena—"

"Well thats up to my sister" he said still unmollified. "Wait a second, I'll call Violet on the phone"

Pernod made for the class room. Half a minute passed then came a new voice.

"Is that you Father Casey?"

"Yes this is Father Casey."

"Oh good morning Father. Is it true what you told Pernod?"

"Yes"

Yet Violet also offended, at considerable length pointed out

to the priest the improbaility all things considered of their coming there, if those "boobs" disregarded the orders to keep out and got themselves trapped. "It serves them right good and proper" she said excitedly "We are not responsible for what happens to (do) those who pay no attention to the sign on the gate. Let the fire department get them out. And we're not coming there and risk the immodest phenomena Let them take their medicine. They had no right to go in there"

"But the crowd says you and your sisters can break the spell that causes the up-side down disturbances."
"Only I can" she answered "But how did they get trapped? What business had they to go in despite the warning of the sign." she demanded "you know we positively forbid any one going into that crazy place without our being there, If any one does its their own frying pan and the fire, not ours. Didnt they see the sign on the gate"?
I dont know they didnt say"
"Well they should

have. Its in big red letters on a yellow background"
"Yes I know. I've heard that you've got a means to right the inside of the house. Would you please forgive their folly and come with your sisters?"
"Its up to them" she answered I'll talk it over with them Which room is upside down."
"The whole inside of the house"
"Well I meven—" she said and hung up the receiver.

"no no no"
But I tell you we must get there"
"But I tell you

little girls ? wouldnt dare.- stuttered the ?axi driver
"Oh dont be a scandy cat" cried Jennie "We got to get there in a hurry ?ou can stop a block away and we'll run the rest of the distance."
"Oh all right" he answered with a quaver in his voice "I'll op in"
?n about ten minutes they reached the destination ?hey paid him the fare and he was mond t'oo glad to get away again. ?hey were with Pernod. Angeline was not along because she was at St Patricks and they took no time to call her up as there was

no time to lose. ?hey edged their way through the curious milling crowd and reached the house.
At ?ather Caseys (Caseys) explantation Violet threw off her coat and climbed up the ladder and looked in.
?hen fearlessly she slid in and let herself go carefully down the slope of the domed shaped wall until she landed at the bottom.
She closed her left eye wriggled her left foot said the prayer to St Michael that is recited after mass. made the sign of the- Cross, and then

the eight men were surprised by that room, and that room only starting to turn. They were startled, but in five minutes the room, readjusted itself, but there then came an awful commotion from the rest of the house that dispersed every one in abject panic. The whole house and grounds shook as if there was an earthquake the trees acted as if a cyclone had struck them the snow on the ground was flung upwards in shrouds, and the interior of the house roared and thundered with a deafening clamor. The crowds fled

in horror as a red light though it was day over strung the premonious. The rescued and rescuer got out of the house and down the ladder admidst all this disturbance but fleeing through the crazily acting grounds they were attacked by unseen forces and one of the priests was so injured he had to go to a hospital. Then a din of various sounds came as if all Hell broke loose and as Violet and her sisters and the rescued got out the grounds

everything behind them went into an eerily wild and a stone hit Violet on the back of the head. This commotion lasted two hours before it died down.

Two days later nearly at time for the children to go home from school Sister Dorothy informed Angeline that Sister Catherine the Mother Superior of St Patricks School wished to see her before she went home.

Angeline at that moment was with Violet who was to accompany her home.

Angeline and Violet entered.

"I've summoned you" said the Mother Superior "to ask you

princely children to grant me a favor. The archbishop of New York wishes me to go to your country on an important mission, and as I know no one can go there within without a written permit pass, I have desired one of you to make out one for me."

Violet looked at Angeline, and Angeline looked at Violet Both remembered how this same Mother Superior had last year some time before Summer in ill judged zeal, scolded Angeline most unmercifully for no reason at all because she rashly believed

a lying mote. The two
virgin princesses looked
very much disappoin-
ted. They had expect-
ed anything but that.
angeline still had a
very clear memory of
the cruel words the
mother superior had
hurled at her. and
good as abbie arrivals
are they will not
forgive a wrong.
and to have her
talk like that, and then
to have the nerve
to ask that favor- and
for them to grant
it- no that was not
a good stroke of
business for her. be-
sides it was not
customary for the
abbreamian authorities
to allow strange
foriegners without
a full proven

recommendation from
Heavenly intercourse
to come to abbreamia
unless you have a
strong pull with
the highest abbream-
rian royalty.
"no" said angeline
very severely "well
sign no pass for
any one who gains
our disfavor and
you certainly did.
and besides for
you who gave me
that dreadful scold
ing last may, for
believing that ly-
ing mote you certainly
are imprudent to
ask that favor.
I sure like your
nerve, the nerve
of you you
have no friends
on us. no we
will sign no pass.

You certainly had your nerve to ask us."
"I'll put the petition up to your fathers then."
"Oh yeah," cried Violet with a defiant smile. "Go and do it. Why we will even take you to him. He wont grant it if we want"
"If you refuse foriegners what are you doing here?" [she thought she could catch them there]
"We dont refuse foriegners We refuse those who gain our disfavor and you gained ours. Of course we are usually good but we cant let such things go. We would not be allowed to by father. no you must tell the archbishop that we wont and cant give you a pass.

And if you try to go without a pass Heaven help you"
"But I'm sorry for my mistake and will make amends"
"That will do no good" said Violet "We in the past had done a lot for you helped your school financially through our own financial resources, and came here not because we had to.
When we came to school we put ourselves under no body, direction but our own as we are really part angels and need no correction. And you have nothing to say"
"But" said Sister

Catherine,") t is my duty to and before God to admonish those under my charge.
"Yes but we are not under your charge Our station and rank makes us more than you or anyone are, though we do not show or act it, and really can make you obey us."
"But how should I know that that note written by alice. to cause a fray be tween your brother and George, lied about angeline. (I) f any really one kind of girl no matter what station or rank they are would really have done such a thing as that note said

I would be responsible before God if I did not admonish her."
"Yes that would be true, but you ought to have been able to see your self in the clear white light of truth" said Violet. "If angeline really had done it, it would have shocked us, and it is plain to me at once that you would have been right as to your stand, but you were wrong in your mode of taking it. If any sister, or any one of us, had been guilty then it would have been right to call her to order. Such

immodest shows are
not for us. How easy
would it have been
for us all even if you
were fooled by that
note, had you gently
pointed out to her
the danger, the com-
moness of such wicked
affairs. We Viviams are
ever sophisticated who
know that meerly
all movie shows, there
have their secret
dangers, more secret
than the secret dan-
gers of mr Sese-
mans "crazy" house,
and we dont even,
go to any show.
We went to one
movie when we
first came here
and we didnt
stay to see it
all; a few words
of

she would have
been able to prove
to you that she never
did what the note
and she would
have thanked you
and gone away
all the better
for the interview.
But instead of
that you gave a
loose to your anger.
We came to this
school through our
own will gave you
hearty financial
support, but we
didnt place our-
selves under you,
the teacher there
or now
angeline comes
to class, she
can omit doing
so when she
wills, and you
knew, that as

Pernod informed you on the first day of her entrance, and after she was here for a time, and after what she went through you should have known known what sort of girl she is and that the note lied. You knew that Angeline has the candor innocence and refinement of an angel and that it would have been incredible for that mate to tell the truth.

At first you had been good to her, and what she and Pernod had told us about you, had raised high hopes in you us and now they are all dashed

to the ground. When we heard of you scolding Angeline we could not have been more chagrined. Yet we prevented our brother from making you a prisoner appearing to confide in us, you have deceived us, it was a common thing a contemptible thing you have done in scolding Angeline. And now you have the nerve to summon her to ask us to make a pass to obtain amnia our Country"

"But it is my duty to go. The archbishop gave me the commission

to go, I cannot refuse him. Here is his letter."

They read it closely, carefully, but saw no reason for changing their purpose.

"You can if you will, write back to the archbishop of New York stating that you cant go, because we Princesses cannot and will not write you the pass" said Angeline "Besides we cant let every Tom Dick and Harry from strange sinful countries enter our nation the Government wouldnt stand for it and the members would resign. and also remember that our country and Glandelina

are at war and if you were ever captured by soldiers of either side, and you cant explain yourself God help you "We cannot" she continued "hold a grudge against you because you have been overharsh to me, but nevertheless you have gained our disfavor, because of it, and we cannot let you go to Abreanna or give you a pass. Of course we cant stop you from going any where there any how if you so will, but at our smallest seaport they wont let you land on shore if you

cant show a pass signed by us, you must write to the Archbishop that you cannot get a pass from us."
The Mother Superior tried to explain to them how she had been overharsh but such an argument made no impression upon them.
The Mother Superior urged objections clear enough to herself but the little Vivians seemed to miss her meaning It was borne upon her that she had been unjustly harsh to Angeline that day early last April, the result being that the little Vivians

discounted anything on that one subject of the pass to abbe Anna. In vain did she reason with them her arguments lacked force.
Somehow was it a punishment from God for her burst of temper, she could not talk to the two Vivians on the Pass question with any satisfaction to herself.
Strong as the Sisters arguments were in themselves she realized that in her presentation to them they were pitifully weak.
As the little Vivians left without making out the pass for her, it remained

for the Sister then, thus doing penace for unguarded unjust wrath to commend the whole matter to God and write to the Archbishop. maybe he could get them to do it."

This interview occured on a day after the two strange Cardinals four priests and the two men were rescued from the crazy up side down phenomena.

The Mother Superior knew of their spying on the demons with the purpose to help Rezemar and secretly belittled them about it. because she believed the demons could never be

driven out of the dangerous place.

For some days because of the strange immodest phenomena they had not returned to the crazy place, and it did seem, as if they were defeated

But they were not giving up

When they finally returned to the house on January the last the day after their refusal to the Mother Superior they found the house apparently all right and quiet So far as things went but the main entrance closed and locked against them.

The chandelier

and table were still where they had left it chained to a stout tree. Bernod fumbled for the key and opened the door.

It went slamming shut in his face. and the wind was not to blame either

He kicked it open It slammed more harder. Bernod hurled it open angrily and held it open while his sisters walked in.

Then the door remained open to their disgust Violet closed it and fastened it, but it came open with a slam.

They stood in the hall hesitating to advance but as all was quiet

and nothing else happened they took courage They spent three days and nights there and yet all in the house was quiet and serene just as the house was before it ever became disturbed

So a week they remained and there was no disturbances of any kind, even most the door remained closed.

But as his sisters did not believe everything was all right because they had been deceived this way three or four times. and they didnt

trust
However they ate no meals there for fear of the dining room chandelier. The things commenced to happen again that night at eight o'clock just as they were going to bed.
Five great resounding blows banged on the main entrance door as if some one were trying to break it open with an enormous long handled sledge hammer.
Pernod immediately opened the window and called out in his loud voice
"Who is there? What do you want?"
But he saw

nothing and received no answer. So he went quickly to bed recommending himself and his sisters to God the holy Virgin and their good angels.
They had not fallen asleep when they were startled by sixteen more strokes much louder than the first not on the outer door but on that which opens upon their staircase leading to their room.
Pernod arose and called out a second time:
'Who is there?'
No one answered. His sisters were now convinced that this new disturbance

was more work of the
devils Pennod was soon
convinced of this him-
self for again that same
night at twelve oclock
he heard the same
noise against every
every door in the house
receding in a turmuet
of blows on the door
of the main entrance.
Pennod sprang hast-
ily from his bed
and ran down stairs
and out into the
grounds thinking that
this time he should
catch the evil doers
and intending to
shoot. But to his
great astonishment
he saw nothing
he heard nothing.
and what was
more he saw not
a trace of foot
prints in the

freshly fallen snow
He had no longer
a doubt that it was
the devil himself
who was at it again.
He resigned him-
self to the will of
God beseeching Him
to be his guard-
ian, and also that
of his sisters, to
defend them and to
draw near to them
with His Holy angels
when ever their
enemy should
return to torment
them
One of the tenants
acknowledged that
at the beginning
of these nightly
visitations, while
their cause was
still uncertain he
felt as if he
should die of terror

in his bed, his teeth chattered, his blood froze in his veins and his whole body became rigid as a corpse.
He could not close his eyes and his health became visibly affected.
Charitable neighbors used to take it by turns to watch armed in the vast hall or in the grounds commanding the main entrance and to sleep in the room next to the tenant.
Sometimes they were terribly frightened. One bachelor-mutt had one time established himself one night with his gun in the room adjoining that of the tenant when

in the middle of the night he soon heard a noise as if in the same room with him as if all the furniture were flying to pieces under a storm of fierce sledge hammer blows.
He cried for help and the tenant instantly came to him. They searched in every corner but nothing could be seen.
As soon as that tenant felt convinced that the noises were preternatural he moved in a hurry.
Later that same night a strange inferia phenomena

took possession of the Vivians themselves They awakened and became haunted by a continual and piercing terror of hell! They seemed to see it always beneath their beds and to hear a voice telling them that their places there were marked out for them.

The fear of being lost pursued them all the rest of the night and in comparison with it all succeeding terrors seemed endurable.

Yet what must have been the fortitude which could hold out under this nightly terror and torture of the nerves

this continual sensible presence of the powers of evil. and return the next day to school with brows as unruffled and voices as calm and soothing as if more but ministering angels had been suffered to come and their beds.

During the next following day all was serene in the house for the Vivians but period was awakened at midnight by the six loud bangs which betokened the presence of his enemy after making a horrible noise on the staircase the demon entered

their very bedroom seized the curtains and seemed to be tearing them to pieces so that Penrod was astonished in the morning to see them uninjured During the later part of the morning the demon pulled the chairs about and disarranged all the furniture as if he were hunting for something calling it the same time in a tone of mockery

"You foolish little Williams seek to find us out We shall have thee yet We shall have thee yet We have thee We have thee During the

rest of the day he would give vent to that awful piercing mornful howl in the Library or in the grounds below would imitate a furious charge of cavalry, or the tramp of an army or the swift march. or inside he would seem to be hammering big spikes into the floor clearing wood planing boards or sawing like a saw mill in the inn of the house at dinner he would pound upon the table to make the dishes dance up and down bang on the chimney

the water jug or on whatever would make the greatest and most annoying noise. At supper it seemed as if a whole flock of horses were driven at full gallop in the hall above.

At night it also would seem as if a whole flock of sheep were driven over their heads.

When they feet more than usually worn out by the continual din the Vinians said together:

"My God we willingly make this sacrifice of a few hours of sleep for the conversion of sinners."

The infernal flock instantly

departed there was silence and they slept in peace. But at one time that early morning they were awakened by a loud clamor of harsh voices speaking excitedly in foriegn tongues as if an army of demons were holding their parliament in the grounds.

All the occurances that had happened in Sesemans house were of course much talked of and seen often in newspapers and magazens.

If they had had the disadvantage of only taking place in the

might which is the accomplice of error and which lends a vague uncertainty to the things it covers which criticism and incredulity know how to turn to full account they would have caused much contradiction.

But the wildest phenomenon occurred during the day and the brighter the sun the more the noise doubled the disturbance

Sometimes at meal times the noise came as a troop of rats singing "Sweet adoline."

Sometimes they at night they troop ed up to their beds and made a noise like a

big flock of sheep bleating at their loudest, the Vivians could scarcely sleep at all Sometimes Edmod took a stick and knocked upon the floor to make them quiet but they went on just the same.

And Violet didnt know whether rats sing but there was always one singing in her room. It would climb singing upon her bed at night a real true rat too, It would sing one song after another.

But what was craziest of all at times the possessed phonograph

would come into their bedroom early in the morning singing loud enough to be heard by the whole neighborhood and its spirit would seize the little girls one after the other while singing and throw them out of bed

Through all this the little Vinans called the place "The Grappin House" for often it happened the devils dragged them in their beds around the room One of the early frequent modes of the demons of annoying them was to cover a favorite picture of Christ the Blessed Virgin

and other, besides sacred images with mud and manuring filth. Once a Sacred Heart statue was so disfigured that it was no longer distinguishable.

People who had dared to stay within easy sight of the building had often heard the demons. They described them as having wild sharp voices like the cries of wild beasts. At times the demons called the Vinans by name One neighbor and also the Salamagans had caught those words distinctly when the Vinans were away at school

"Ye Viviams kids you
little Viviam kids what
are you doing in' sch-
ool? Get along get along.
Come home Come
home" Once Mrs Flan
nigan at three oclock
Friday after noon
had been startled
by a strange sound
which seemed to come
from her very own
window. It was
a strong shrill pier-
cing voice such as
might be that in
timitating the shriek
ing meow of a
puma and it
repeated several
times "Viviams, Viv-
ams, come home;
come home"
The poor womans
blood froze within
her with horror
at the infernal

cry She made the
sign of the cross
and threw Holy
water at the window.
And still every
day and night
mysterious noises
and the same
strange foot steps
and the unusual
tapping and click
were always heard
by the Viviams,
and every abstin
ence day they con
tinually found
pieces of meat
in their oyster
soup.
They would empty
the sauce pan
and fill it again
with fresh water
but all to no
purpose the meat
would re appear
at the bottom.

At last they had gone to ask Father Casey what was to be done

"Serve the soup and eat it all the same" he said "It is the "grappin" who does it- "Laugh at him"

The plan succeeded the meat appeared no more.

another day came the Vivians were at their proper schools and Burns, and Sesemann and Father Sullivan were prompt in again visiting Sesemans house, and to their astonishment and dismay they discovered that matters were very much in the same distressful condition as

before. Father Sullivan reported to Father Casey at once. "It is an extraordinary case" observed Father Casey. "It certainly puzzles me. Inside and outside, the building and the grounds look as any other place as if nothing ever happened there and still its again in the same possessed condition and I suppose the little Vivians dont know it. But supposing even there's a good reason for the house being so "crazy" how come about that if those little Vivians are possessed by angels that they cant keep the trouble away?

Hereafter I'm going to dare to visit that place more regularly."
"I think" said Father Casey "it would be advisable"
"Those Vivians children are extraordinary lovely. Are strange to say able to take care of themselves and are a sort of angelic phenomena there never where ever they go. Yet I cant understand why the evil spirits are able to defy them. Or are the little Vivians secretly spying on the disturbances and trying the demons out?"
"Singular" Father Casey reflected That "Crazy" House is

either being quiet for a few days or just getting a new crazy spell. Its either possessed or not possessed Some day I hope to hear that the trouble with that "crazy" house and its still mutter phonograph is all over."
These reflections he did not voice. While he was making these reflections the Porter of St Patricks School knocked on the door.
"Father Casey there's a little girl waiting to see you."
Father Casey found Daisy huddled up on a chair. On seeing him she arose, not however

with her usual sprightliness,
"Oh Father" she said and burst into tears.
"Dont cry Daisy What is it my dear. Is the "crazy" house troubling you again?"
Daisy after a short struggle controlled herself
"Its worse than that the fire phenomena are more frequent and terrible things occur and such things that even causes the neighbors around to move away from their houses and the landlords are beaming Mr Sesemann."
Father Casey's heart sank
"When did it begin Daisy?"

"Last night We barricaded the door of our bedroom so the crazy phonograph could not get in on us? It did anyhow and kept us awake with its awful loud racket."
"Daisy I'm sincerely sorry."
"And Father, please please, dont wreck Mr Sesemans house"
"Why not my dear"?
"Because the demons want let you" and she told the story of that mob some time ago trying to burn the house and the consequencies and added: "and it would be terrible if you got burned by a fire

phenomena to-its-so dangerous, to even try it you know."

"Daisy you may be sure that I will not try to have it done. I remember that occuring it got into the papers. You tell your brother and sisters that I'll come down and see them."

"Oh will you Father" exclaimed Daisy beaming rising upon her toes and throwing out her hands wing fashion. "How kind, We will expect you to night and Father you will say a prayer for us wont you?"

"I certainly will" "God bless and Good bye Father" With a sweeping curtsy just like

Angelines she was gone. Really it was a sudden disappearance.

True to his promise Father Casey rang the bell of Mr Reese mans house. as the Church bells of St Patricks were ringing eight. The door was opened by a Heavenly delegation.

The little Vivians and their brother, all of them dressed in taste that was like the little queens they were.

They were in looks and in attire to night, the most lovely children he and any one had ever looked on and they appeared that night fit to grace the Mansions of Heaven.

All smiles the children saying nothing made their respective and carefully rehearsed salutes & fancy curtsies.

"Come on Father" said Violet "Let me have your coat We didnt think you would come out in this rain and snow"

During these ceremonies Father Casey looked into the main Condo which was as magnificent as any Millionaires home and the first room he looked into was as clean as dutch parlors. Angelinia crowning herself a severe featured girl of 12 years smiling had risen from her chair.

"Welcome Father" she said advancing.

"How beautiful everything looks, on this possessed house" Father Casey observed as he took her hand. "Your Cousins would brighten any place, though crazy as it is."

"My Cousins have been working like beavers all day Fathers to get things in shape for you. They said you were coming."

Where is their brother?'

"Her in bed Her tired, been up nearly the whole night" she added with a smile all day he has been lying in bed, Oh Father Thank God anyhow that the trouble

did not begin untill last night. As it was five days up to yesterday and everything was the quietest we ever had in this house and - and -" here she broke down and put her handkerchief to her tired eyes. "Excuse me" she said recovering herself "and I'll try to get Pernod to come in" saying which she opened the door of the adjoining room and entering shut it after her.

He seated himself and the little Virnans did likewise and explained things. Five minutes passed when the door opened again and Pernod walked in.

To Father Caseys

eyes Pernod looked like Violet, tall and awfully strong looking for his age with a decidedly Spanish complexion and similar kind of hair.

Though he did look like Violet his face was sinister.

"Welcome to our Grappin house" he said advancing to meet the priest.

"The same to you my friend. I see that your sister had a quiet time sure enough."

"Yes Father they did." "The evil spirits spoiled it for them last night"

"Its the same old story"

"And you helped

them try to stop the trouble?"
"Yes Father."
"and by doing so you propose to say "you used all the means within your power that came from Abbie annia"
"Thats so Father"
'and you think by doing all that you can drive the grapsins out do you?"
"I cannot say yes or no to that question (quelion! queston"
"In the name of God lad tell what it is that should do it if what you have at your means dont stop this nonsense"
"Father we are stubbornly determined to make the evil

spirits quit and go away."
"If not for yourselves than I suppose its for the sake of mr Sexeman eh?"
"Well rather its for the sake of the whole city"
"But its dangerous lad Just look at your little now. Suppose (we) the demons would be able to do something to them in the end, it would be quite different and you know it. When did this condition start?"
"Mr Sexeman said five years ago. It started on a Good Friday"
"Five years ago?"
"Yes Father"

"And he only came to Angeline and Grace about it"

"Yes"

"When did he ever call a priest?"

"He never did. He had no faith in them being a Protestant."

"No wonder God allowed him to suffer. He may have been careless about it and didnt report the condition in its infancy. And a careless man need not expect the be blessing of God on his property. He let the condition run so long that it has become almost incurable. There a difference in driving demons out of people and houses. You must come

to my office tomorrow morning and we'll try to find plans to stop this crazy Grappin stuff for good."

"I'll do it Father, I promise you. I'll be ready to follow your advice."

"How would to mor now evening at seven o clock do?" Father Casey asked.

"Anything that suits you suits me Father."

"Very well be in my office to morrow even at Seven O Clock."

Presently Father Casey took his leave with a thankful heart the possibility of the house

turned into an ideal home by the lovely and bright Vivian Child ren, the demons all gone gave promise of at length becoming an actuality. Angeline insisted on seeing Father Casey downstairs

Once they were out of ear shot she stopped holding Father Casey by the hand. "Father are the demons really going away?" "Yes my dear I think they are Fennod has told me that he's coming for advice to morrow evening."

Angelines face became transfixed. "Oh Father I've been praying for it night and day"

"Fennod means to keep on fighting the devils" but then puzzled. Keep on praying" for "his success"

"Shall I walk home with you Father?" Angeline asked. the Priest on reaching the street.

"Oh no my dear I'm sure I've got my angel for a companion"

"You have more than one I think" said angeline simply "Good night, Father" "Sleep tight" Before Father Casey could turn she was literally dancing up the stairs O'n Fairy of Heaven brought Fairy land into that Crazy

Grappin house and so did her sisters.
On the follow Tuesday evening punctual to the stroke of the clock, as had not seemed to keep his date, Father Casey entered St Patricks Church and made his way to his confessional. There were he observed several men and a number of women at their devotions but in the casual glance he gave through the interior of the Church he failed to discover the presence of some or any of the Vroans. and they were always there in the evenings. It seemed

strange. Something must be wrong. I can. Scarcely had he seated himself when he heard some one enter the Confessional. opening the slides he was about to give the Customary blessing when a childs voice gave him pause.
Father. I have not come to Confession. I'm Jennie."
There was bad news in her accents.
'and where is your brother my child?'
The phenomena came again. The room sank down and made a noise as if they exploded and the living room upstairs

made a noise as if it turned upside down. It occured about an hour after you left. Another room is swaying from side to side. Father the phenomena got very bad. Pernod couldnt stand the noise and said he would have to get some holy Water to stop it or he would go crazy. Angeline wanted to go for him but as she was injured on the hand, he wouldnt let her. So he went out himself, and we stayed up all night outside on the side walk not daring to go back in. We said our beads ten times at least waiting

for him in our only safe place, the side walk. He got back at four oclock in the morning with the Cardinal and six priests and - and - and here the little voice broke into sobs - "and Father oh I cant tell you all, the inside of the house went wild. An unseen spirit threw the lighted lamp at Violet hitting her in the face and knocking her down and something even happened that routed the Cardinal and the six priests out - and - and all the crazy

things are going on yet. And Period made me run out to tell you"

"Its an unusal situation" Father Casey said "And you must be patient surely all our prayers will do some good."

"and Father I want to thank you for all the trouble you've taken. Oh I was so happy last night I feel as if I could fly. We were all so sure all this grappin trouble was through. Sometimes we feel like giving it up as a bad job and leave this house alone. and Father I'm really afraid the evil

spirits will kill some of us yet. they get so savage with their crazy phenomenas a chair leaped upon angeline injuring her hand. The living room made such an awful noise upstairs we are afraid to go up and see what it did.

And that dangerous dining room chandelier, Oh my, I dont like those phenomenas"

"Does the phenomenas ever cause injury my child?"

"Yes they do Father. Last night something struck me down in dark

laying me insensible on the floor, and my legs and arms are black and blue. Im some what lame too I found it hard to run here to night my right knee is a little stiff."

By this time Father could feel his blood tongling in every vein. He was furious "The house ought to be blown to bits" he said.

"But it couldnt be done Father the demons would prevent it But I must go a poor Penniod I will miss me and get scared. Father give me your Blessing. Father Casey blessed her and then

repaired to his room in a state of mind far from calm The picture of our little Fairies of Heaven inside of such a house turned crazy by spirits and their efforts to clear the house unavailingly rose vividly before his eyes. that for almost an hour he could not dismiss it Oh God that in a civilized and Christian land such things would be.

Presently he was meditating and praying More than an hour and a half must have passed when he was brought to himself by a loud knock at his

door.

Father Casey" said the porter his eyes big with excitement "there's a pretty little girl in the parlor She's wild looking and she wants to see you in a hurry"

Father Casey heart (yum) jumped. It must Jennie Vivian and a visit from her at nine in the night could spell nothing but calamity.

Could the worst have happened? Had the child been right in fearing that the phenomenon would occur that killed some one?

The porter had scarcely delivered his message when the priest swung by him and clattered

down the stair case three steps at a time.

But it was Daisy- standing in the parlor wringing her hands.

"Oh Father" she cried running to him on his entrance and pilowing her head on his arm. "The living room is turning upside down has done something awful and we're afraid. Penrod telephoned the police."

"Did it kill any one?"

Yes Father several hobo, a city bum were caught in there and killed by the furniture. We discovered it

through blood dropping through a crack in the ceiling in the room below.
"Did you people know they came in that dangerous house?"
"no father. but they might have known by the sign on the gate."
"So the business burns?" Upside down killed seven Gently lifting the child's head he said in a husky voice:
"What else Daisy?"
"Period sent me for Holy Water three times and something struck me once the fourth time I thought I'd try and spell the plastering above and yank the Chandelier down. I've

heard about a way and I thought I'd try it so I wrapped a lot of cloth around my neck so the pressure couldn't work if an arm did turn around it, so with an hatchet I started to work and saw blood dripping from a crack in the ceiling I screamed to my sister. We dashed upstairs and saw what happened a hideous face appeared in the wall of that death room. Period ordered us to get out of the house he phoned the police and I ran out and came to

you"
"What happened to the room?"
"It must have turned upside down so quickly as to kill every one of those hobos,"
"How long ago was it?"
"I dont know exactly but it must have happened yesterday We only discovered it now"
"Wait" said Father Casey and shot out of the parlor and up the stairs to the telephone booth. His good friend Father Sevan fortunately in the priest house at St Vincents.
Father Sevan fortunately was home. Father Casey decided to call him as he knew police

would not come near the house.
"Father Sevans office" came a voice.
"Is that you Father?"
"Yes"
"This is Father Casey. I've a strange hurry call - can you start at once and get here before three quarters of an hour?"
"My machine is at the door"
Good. Come right over to St Patricks Parish Priest house and I'll go with you to a case of seven hobos killed in a sudden upside down phenomena in an Insurance Company Grappin house"

"Whose place did you say it was?"

"Mr Sesermans abandoned place on West Jackson Boul."

"I'm coming" said the priest and hung up the reciever.

In twenty minutes the priest in his machine was awaiting Father Casey before he had again gone down the stairs.

"Come along quick Daisy" said Father Casey and together they ran actually ran from the door of the parlor house to des plaines a distance of half a block.

Father Casey fairly threw Daisy into the machine jumped in after her

and at the same time gave the number and street to the ready driver who at once started the (spl) machine and thanks to the late hour and absence of traffic officers, set off at a pace faster than was legal for their destination.

"Tell me what I'm to know?" said the President of St Vincents Church as they dashed down Halsted Street.

"The little girl wanting to pull down the crazy Chandelier in the living room discovered blood dripping from the ceiling Going up

to the room above to investigate she found seven men killed.
"Little girl how did it happen to those men."
"They were in that room and it suddenly turned upside down and the heavy furniture killed them."
"Didnt those poor fools know it is very dangerous and didnt they regard the sign?" asked the good priest as they were going down Jackson Boulavard
"They should have" she admitted. "I dont know how they got in"
"If you kids your selves keep monkeying around that crazy house very

much more" said the priest who ge though good was sarcastic "you certainly will be playing with fire. Those devils wont be driven out and thats all there is to it"
Daisy was duly impressed no less by the warning than by the reported savageness of the situation.
They were now in front of the sign covered gate.
"Come up at your leisure Father" said Father Serran "Get some one to watch the machine while you and little Miss Light foot and I will go ahead,

at double speed. I'll let you know when I want you".

In the meantime at another strange police station a deputy whispered these words to Chief Deputy John with an air of nervous excitement "That priest says there's blood running out of a ceiling in a "haunted house on Jackson Boul." and he pointed to a priest at the other side of the room.

"Is that priest gone nuts"? the Chief Deputy squinted as he cast an appraising glance at the tall priest

"Dont think so" said the Deputy. "He looks okay"

"Optical delusion" the Chief Deputy persisted.

The deputy shook his head negatively. "No" he said "the priest is all right but his story sure sounds screwy.

The Chief Deputy snorted putting his two hundred pounds into it. He shifted his back from a swivel chair.

"So" the Chief Deputy said "he saw blood running from the ceiling of Reserrans house huh? Another crazy phenomena probably. I'll talk to him"

Sumbering to the counter the Chief Deputy let loos

a barrage of questions. The stranger gave his name as Father Carney. "Whats this about blood running from the ceiling?"

"It's just like I told the other officer" Father Carney said nervously "I really dont know much about it but I thought you had better investigate?"

The Chief Deputy said "Look suppose you tell it again. Make maybe we can find out about it."

Father Carney licked his lips He realized he was up against a problem to make the skeptical Chief Deputy understand his story.

"These Vivian girls If they told me after I went in" Then "I saw it"

"I saw what?

The blood dropping from the ceiling in a room under the living department?"

I was so shocked I could hardly believe it was blood but when I touched it I knew it was"

The Chief Deputy's eyes narrowed to narrow slits.

"You saw blood really dripping from the ceiling? Where was it coming from.

"From upstairs."

I mean the blood What was it coming out of? Ceilings dont (believe.) bleed.

I may be a phenomena"

"I dont know."

left right away and came over here."

"You didnt go up?"

I did not dare to- and the blood-"

The Chief Deputy screwed his face in heavy thought With the tip of his (tongue) thumb he pushed his hood rimmed hat further back on his head He made a sucking sound with his front teeth and tongue.

"What do you make of it now?" the second deputy demanded.

"Phenomena. Fake blood produced by the demons"

"What Father Carney cried.

"I think demons worked a blood phenomena to fool you. I'll investigate nevertheless We will go out there demons or no demons

They cant scare the likes of me."

To Father Carney he said: "Want to go in our car, or lead the way in yours."

"Yes I'll go in yours" and as they rode along Father Carney explained about the visions.

He led the way into the house In an under room he pointed to a crimson stain against the ceiling and dripping from a crack. Wet red drops were falling and splattering on a table

Plenty of blood to half fill a pail has seeped through that crack

in the ceiling the chief deputy noted
The other said:
"What are we waiting for Lets go up and see what the score is."
So followed by the deputy and the priest the chief went up the stairs. At the landing was the immense second floor hall. Close by were several closed doors. One door strangely was upside down to their surprise.
"That should be the room" the deputy pointed to that crazy door.
The chief deputy smashed it down peered into semi-darkness. Startled by some-thing strange his

breath sucked in with a whistle. At his shoulder the under deputy cursed.
"What is it?" Father Carney asked. his voice a hoarse whisper.
"The darn room is upside down" the deputy croaked "Furniture are atop of dead men. What a mess."
The chief Deputy fumbled for the wall switch flooded the room with light One body lies under a davenport. The electric light was below them. the ceiling where the floor should be, covered with debris.

and furniture of all kind. Blood was all over the ceiling.

"They're hobos" the priest cried.

The side of the nearest vagrants head was torn away, other bodies were not seen. Under the image of the crucifix chilled with horror the deputies for a moment only could stand and stare at the grewsome sight. The priest backed from the room.

At that moment Fathers Casey and Lenan came. When they reached the living room the found two deputies Fathers Casey and the Ursulans huddled together.

Mrs Jerry was very frightened.

"Oh Father thank you for getting another priest" she said. "We didnt know what to do We dared not go into that room of death. And in the dining room the Chandelier is acting dreadful"

At that time the chief deputy was telephoning for the homicide squad.

Little girls came in the dining room away from that horrid sight quick some of you with a crucifix, blessed candles and Holy Water" called the priest" from

the hall.
Father Casey listened to the various sounds in the dining room and the whispered voices within for what seemed to him an unusually long time. The homicide squad came and took an hour removing the bodies.
And while they were busy the crazily possessed phonograph unknown by any one left the house went to a neighbors routing the tenants out in terror and then with its big horn sticking out an open window, squaked the song "Turkey in the straw" so

loudly as to be heard three blocks away. Fennod and his sister had to laugh secretly after words.
At length during the outside din Father Devan came out with a broad smile on his face.
"The Chandelier is all right now but it wont stay like that for long" Maddame" he said addressing mrs Derry "There something peculiar about that Chandelier and only for the quick action of this clever little Daisy it might have killed some of you. Tell Fennod to morrow

Father Devan to their escort Daisy "An upside down phenomena might have killed you or sisters if you had been caught unawares like that. As it is it caught the vagrants instead. In fact its going to turn out the proper thing to cause others not to disregard the sign on the gate. This tragedy will be published in the papers as a solemn warning"

It was"

The hobos had really gone in the place finding the front door ajar as it always was. They

that none of you must go into any room that's got a thing like that for any one of them is exceedingly dangerous. And keep out of rooms with heavy furniture. You may be killed like those men were"

The bodies were now being removed. Taking Mrs Jerry aside Father Casey gave her a few directions, and presently the two priests were on their way out, while the deputies the other priest and the homicide squad stayed at then grewsome one worked.

"Young lady" said

had been bent on stealing something and going upstairs went into that fatal living room. While searching around for something to steal, and some of them drinking whiskey, there came a most frightful commotion every thing that genius told Father Casey the living room turned upside instantly and the vagrants were killed by the falling furniture as all crashed from the floor to the ceiling. After the bodies were removed, the blood was cleared off but nothing else could be done as the room

would not change its position. That entrance to the living room was then barricaded.

Long before the dishes had been put away the next day, (not in the crazy house) a caller rang the bell.

Violet herself appeared in the doorway to answer the bell. She was wearing a pretty hat with a feather on it, and a dress that almost appeared in the Abbreannian style

It was the same archbishop who had wished to send the Sister

Superior of St Patricks to Abercrossa on some mission.

Violet looked at him from top to toe but outside of the customary salutation said nothing.

She was standing before an old archbishop all in black who blinked at her very solemnly.

But when he saw her stare at him so he said in a kindly voice:

"You must not be afraid of me I am fond of good little children. Give me your hand and you are Violet Vivian I suppose Where are your mother and sisters?"

I am not afraid she answered But your presence or unexpected appearance took me by surprise. We have just finished dinner."

She led the way, and as he came in he said:

"Good morning little Royal child ren"

The others looked up in astonishment. Then they all arose to their feet and replied together

"Good afternoon to the archbishop"

Penrod indicated the easy chair to him. The archbishop sat down He was a very

different man al-
together and did not
know this "crazy
Grappin house though
he had heard of
it.
"I have not thought
to find you such
beautiful children
as you are" he went
on to say. "I have
come to day to talk
with you about
something I suppose
you know what
the business is
which I want to
discuss with you
and I'd like to know
what you have in
mind" He said
that it was his
profound duty to
send Sister away
to Abreannia. But
at the moment
he could find no

part of the country
to send her since
that time however
he had been figur-
ing night and day
to what part of the
country he could
send her, a part where
the great Glandico-
Abreannian war was
not raging.
And he had come
just to day because
the Mother Superior
had sent him a letter
because two of the
little Virians would
not make out a
pass for her.
So he had come
to them without
delay to arrange
the matter If
they would listen
to reason it
would be all as
good as settled

now that Sister Mary Catherine was to be as fortunate as only one in a hundred thousand could be. He knew of course of the extreme difficulty of foreign people getting ashore there, and therefore came to appeal to them. Some very good School in Abbieannia needed a Mother Superior there. There had been a lot of talk about this at the School among the various Sisters and it would be find if they could only find such a Mother Super ior as the Sisters suggested.

Now the Catholic Authorities in Abbieannia had said they wanted a really unsparled Sister who was not

like every one you see on a day March. Right then the Archbishop had thought of Sister Mary Catherine and he had wired by cablegram to the Abbieannian Catholic Authorities and told them all about Sister Catherine, and her character and like a flash they had agreed.

Now nobody could tell just what luck and happiness might be preparing for the Sister because, after she was once there and the Sisters liked her then perhaps the most unheard of luck might come to her Sister Catherine

should have been on her way two days ago. He continued;

"The sister asked two of you to make the permit for her but she was severely repulsed. What do you intend to do about it Princesses?"

For a moment the others talked to Angeline in Abreannian.

"We intend not to sign any pass" came from Abreannian came said angeline"

The archbishop gazed in astonishment at her who was sitting with folded arms on the chair, and did not look as if she were going to yield.

"What are you going to make

out of the situation?" the archbishop then asked.

"not a thing. She stays right here in this country where she belongs and can thrive as the rest of you millions of sinners here do She, better off here and cant go"

"But this is an important mission and she should go I have come to tell you in good season, Princesses. so that you can think it over and make your plan for to morrow? This is the last day that the sister stay in this country. She going

Abbreannua"

"We wont do it your Excellency" said Angeline stubbornly.

"Do you actually think then that there is no way of bringing you to reason if you stubbornly stick to your silly notions" the Archbishop asked with some heat "You little princesses have traveled around in the world a good deal and had your chance to see and learn much. I should have thought you little princely children had better sense"

"Oh indeed Pennod himself said. His voice showed that he was not so calm in his mind

"You Armenican

people have a lot of christ to come and tell us what to do on that matter. And so your Excellency believes that I and my sisters are going to give foriegn people that we or our parents know nothing about a written permit to go to our Country?"

"We allow no foriegners to come to our shores and those who can do so is through a strong pull with us" said Jennie most decidedly.

"And" added Daisy so you think that after that abuse she gave to my sister Angeline by believing

that wicked lie that we are going to allow her of all things to go by a written permit signed by us to Abberdannia. The nerve of some people. just let some body come and try to drive us to it I'll place them under the custody of my own men and send them to Abberannia all right but as prisoners and then we'll see who is going to make us. and it would not be possible to send her in the first place"

"and" broke in Osmod "you may come to the argument? suppose that if we dont allow foriegners

them what are we doing in this country? We could answer that. Because of Glandelinian spies over here the President Roosevelt asked us to. We after difficulties drove out the spies who before that tried to do away with us.

And then too when we came here we found the great mayority of the people despised us because we are too much goodie goodies, and therefore it was right for us to despise them and for both sides to stay apart.

The detectives threw in all their

power with the police force to keep us? The city Government would not keep them. For all we did we received no thanks but persecutions. Everything was done to try to keep us from going to mass or to Holy Communion because we are extraordinary children. Since my sisters have been sent to Hell, to French Guiana, because they're good and four of them to Nkoki when they should have been protected. I rescued them no one else would or were too cowardly to even try it. I couldn't get help from the Mayor

because I was a mere simple I suppose. If we are not wanted here we'll go and that's final but to drive us away means war. And let anybody try to face us to sign a permit for her or any one and that means the same".

"No no its not good for you to do that you are welcome here I know whats the trouble with you" the archbishop said in a hearty voice. "The City People don't despise you half as much as you think. Believe me my princely children and

send her to Abbean
mia"
The archbishop had
stood up He held
his hand out to Pen-
nod and said again
with much heartiness,
"I count on you sign-
ing the pass. We
could be tried friends.
Shake hands on it
and permit Sister
Catherine to go"
Pennod offered his
hand to the Archbishop
but he said firmly
and clearly:
"The Archbishop
means well with
us but we can
not do as he asks.
We can tell him
that once and for
all: We cannot
and will not sign
the pass. Our
parents will not

them selves and
we would?-
At that instant
there came a terrific
noise as if from
pounding with a
big bundle of
rods made of iron,
on the table so
terrible that every
body and everything
started to shake.
Mrs Jerry jumped
up frightened and
wailed out loud.
"Why whats the
matter? Whats the
matter?" the Archbishop
cried excitedly "What
ails you? Who did
that pounding so
wildly?"
The little Vivians
who had been
sitting at the table
and had almost
themselves jumped

out of their chairs at the awful noise, looked at each other in consternation. The poor archbishops face was as white as chalk for he was looking at the table at the time of the crashing noise and saw nobody there who could have caused it.

The noise had lasted fourty seconds and vibrated the whole room, and rattled the window. Yet all the supper dishes and other articles on the table which had danced up and down during the racket were not injured.

For a time nobody spoke and there was a profond

silence. Penrod wondered if the archbishop was scared for he surely looked it.

The archbishop had slowly stepped partly out of the room evidently afraid to be too near that table.

At that distance he looked the table over, and gazed around the dining room. The results of his stares did not seem to please him he still looked affrighted and confused.

"What, the matter with this house?" the archbishop asked after he had examined for several minutes the Sacred Heart picture, made

the little Vivians who never turned their eyes away from him.

"Crazy" came the clear answer from all in a ringing voice.

"What? What? What do you mean by 'this house is crazy?'"

"Its crazy all right"

"Is there a crazy lunatic hidden in this house?"

"No your Excellency Its far worse than that far worse. This house has devils, crazy radical devils" answered Pernod.

"What sort of answer is that"? remarked the arch bishop shaking his head off. Prince are you silly or pert?"

"Begging your Excellency, pardon and if you will permit me I will do the talking for my good brother" said Violet "But you must not imagine he is silly or pert either for he does not know how to be He means exactly what he says. Only to days the first time you have been in this house and you dont know anything about it"

"Oh very well That's an explanation that can at least be appreciated" said the archbishop. "But Princess Violet I must tell you

this house dont at all appear to be in that condition to me. See how bright the sun is shining in the windows. Whats the name of the leader of the clerics??

"Judas Iscariot" again came the answer in a more clear ringing voice.

"What? What? Why hes not a deere at all but only a lost soul. Then you cant have been well informed What are the names of the others." the archbishop asked once again.

"We cant remember any longer" Violet replied.

"Oh very well. But Princess Violet, I

came here to inform you you know that Sister Mary Catherine should be allowed by you people to go to Alexandria, so she could be the superior in a good school there, I hope you are not secretly playing any sleight of hand tricks to scare me out are you?"

"Begging your Excellency" pardon Violet began again but a little angrily. "it would be very unwise and a dangerous matter to accuse any of us to play any hidden tricks on you or any one else. There really is something

radically wrong with this house and we are "radically" surprised that you for all the news there is dont know anything about it. When we first came here at the pleading request of Mr Seserman we couldnt quite figure out what it was. This trouble has continued for five years or perhaps a little more before he asked the help of angeline and Grace. But it was not until a little after Christmas, that Mr Seserman asked us to help him knowing what we are," and she told him everything from (first) start

to finish.
"What, that? This place in this condition five years and you little Abbeannian children trying to drive them out" cried the archbishop quite indignently "you kids are too young to do such a thing. Why what can that mean? And what have you learned pray to do such things? What books did you use in your attempts to drive out these radical spirits?"
"no books"
"Eh what?" asked the archbishop again.
"Then how did you learn to fight off the powers of darkness of the Hellish regions"

"We did not learn to, and nobody showed us either"

"Heavenly powers" you used no exorcising books, you really did not? and you try to drive demons out?" cried the archbishop in the greatest horror. You dont mean to say you try to drive them out without the special prayers designed for that purpose? What did you learn to do then?"

"nothing we tried by experiment" said Violet which was the truth.

In another sense this archbishop did hear and read of all this rumpert in such a house but might had not known

this was the place. no one had seen him enter.

Therefore the archbishop positively believed their story after thinking for a few moments he struck upon an idea. He said said with some hesitation:

"If you'll sign the pass I'll help you clean the place of the devils"

Pennod and his sisters looked at each other

"If you succeed yes" declared Violet "But we'll vie on that We'll fight them and you fight them. If you turn she can go"

"If the demons win she remains here. Thats our proposition- But you will have to do it yourself jithout the help of any priest But I dont see how you can where we and others had failed"

"You say one of the demons appear in a fearful feathery winged apparition?"

All of the little girls nodded.

"The apparition always makes awful noises" Violet said simply

"What kind of noise does it make?"

"We cant describe the sounds. But once you've heard it you'll never forget it"

"Wait a minute" the Archbishop said "Lets get this straight" "you say the noises are beyond description. He was the apparition of old Judas Iscariot was he not"?

Angeline shook her head "no. it looks like the description of either Satan or Apollyon"

Then the archbishop said to the little girls

"now you tell me exactly what the apparition was like"

Angeline went on glancing at her sisters and Penrod from time to time to confirm the things she said:

"It was horrid It had immense

eagle like wings almost longer than the body When spread out the arms seemed connected with the wings The head and upper part of the body had the form of some hedious naked woman but her feet web formed like a bird and the talons shaped like scythes. It had a long white cloth flying from the top of its head. We drove the apparition away every time it appeared. It attacked us once in the Library." It always screamed most horribly."

"So the apparition took that form?" the archbishop questioned

The little girls nodded.

"It screamed howled and shrieked awfully everytime it appeared There was long hair floating from its heads and it had the breast of a woman. It was three times as tall as a man."

"Did you see anything else like it?"

"no that is the only kind of apparition that appears We have never seen it for a long time now"

"Well Ill try to turn that pass for Sister Catherine The apparition

may be the main one to fight. I think hes Beelzebub. I'll come back to morrow morning after I say mass."

After he departed they went to the hospital to see if Sally was in a condition to have visitors.

They returned home disappointed for the doctor had said it would be a miracle if she survived.

It was on this very day late in the evening if my memory serves me right that the very Mayor of the city called Pernod on the telephone.

"Is this Prince Pernod.

yes sir."

"Are your sisters home?"

"yes sir"

Say Prince come one in your "Crazy House" has forged my name to a letter."

"What? Forged your name to a letter from here?"

"yes."

"Are you sure?"

It looks pretty sure The letter head has got your name on it and the envelope is yours too (Cried you find out who did it It put me into quite an embarrassing situation I'll send you the letter at once"

"Very well Mayor Harrison, We will be glad to trace the matter up"

Penrod told of the Phone call from the mayor and they were flabbergasted.

Then minutes later one of the mayors attendants appeared with the mysterious document.

Read that Prince" he said.

Sure enough the paper and envelope came from Penrods own selection. It was not a too long a letter but it was type-written but some what in a funny. The letter which was left unsigned ran as follows:

"To Mr Seserman.
Dear Sir.
I have heard that you have a radically Haunted house, on West Jackson Boulevarde and that you asked the little Abbreammian princesses to trace the matter up or drive them out for you.
It would give me great pleasure to send you the help of all the priests in the city, as the little Virgins cant do a thing. Call at my house at your Convenence.
Your Truly
Mayor Harrison."

As said before the whole letter including the signature was type written. "Now What do you

think of that?" ejaculated the attendant.
Mr Zeserman came and showed the mayor the letter The mayor proved he had never written it"
"Evidently" Pernod said" some mischievous boy managed to get hold of our paper and envelopes. I know it was'nt our friend James Andrews because he's incapable of a joke. However I'll inquire of him. He might know something. What I learn I'll send you word"
Accordingly when James returned from an errand Pernod said.
"James did you let any school boy

friend of yours come in this house and allow him the use of angelines typewriter to write a letter?"
"No I did not. Nobody is allowed in here"
"James we are puzzled" declared Violet.
"I'm sure somebody got in here, and we think has used angelines typewriter for a letter"
"Maybe it was Mrs Jenny. She wanted to use it to write a letter to her brother"
"No" declared Angeline Mrs Jenny didn't do it. Do you see this letter?" and she opened the sheet for James inspection"

The boy looked carefully then said:
"I'm sorry angeline but I - I cant tell who done it to save my life. I never allowed any one in here"
Early the next morning as he always got up first Penrod was surprised to hear Angelines typewriter clicking in the drawing room
"Ha I'll surprise that party" he thought and went in. It was Penrod who was surprised. A sheet of paper was around the roller, wording was printed on the upper part of the sheet and the typewriter was working by itself.

Penrod was somewhat taken aback by this new and still stranger phenomenon. But then it came to his mind how the mayor of Chicago received the news of his name being forged to a letter.
One of the evil spirits was therefore responsible for it.
What was the spirit doing now?
Spirit or no spirit Penrod made a sudden dash for the typewriter The clicking stopped. There was the sound of unseen foot steps pattering away.

and all was quiet.
The demons were
in horror of him.
Bernod drew the sheet
out and looked it
over for the sake of
decency I cannot write
what he merely
glanced over in great
disgust, but did not
read.
With a sneer on
his face he tore
it to bits and threw
it in the coal
fire in the stove.
When his sister
were awake he
told angeline that
the type writer
cannot remain
there as the evil
spirits wrote
the letter. He
telephoned the
fact to the mayor,
and telephoned also

to Seseman to
bring to him on
his sisters any
type written letters
he recieved.
Angeline carried
the machine to
their own place
that very day. Sophie
stared at seeing
a little girl carry
ing a 60 pound
type writer.
A number of days
passed now, and
again all was still.
There were no
phenomonons.
February that year
was cold, bad and
stormy, snow rain,
turning to snow,
snowstorms turning
to rain, to snow
again, and bitter
cold weather galore.
one 18 below zero.

There came one big snowstorm that in the afternoon turned to rain.
In the morning its a wonder they didnt ostrich (weather) feathers were falling the flakes were so big They fell so thick too that you couldnt see a block away.
Then severe cold weather once more. One late Sunday night, first Sunday night, in the month a strong north easterly wind with driving sleet set in blowing so violently that the roaring noise in the trees outside kept the Visians awake.

During the progress of the night the wind blew with such force that it made the whole crazy house tremble the window sash to rattle and bang and all the beams were creaking
It howled and groaned in the chimney like the voice of one in great pain.
And outside in the trees it raged so terribly that here and there a branch was broken off.
Towards morning the wind was worse and as it was getting daylight Pernod got up to look

out of the window to see what was wrong with the weather. He was surprised to see a warring driving blinding shroud of snow undulating outside.

"A severe blizzard" he said to himself. "How in the world can we can we get to school to day. We'll have to stay at home and study. dret the luck."

But later on when at breakfast his sisters decided that no snowstorm was going to keep them from school. So he and his sisters went to school in that driving storm only to find there was no schoe on account of the

storm and especially as few children came. They had nothing for it but to return home. which they did.

It was a wonder they didnt catch a bad cold because of this double exposure to the big winter storm.

But instead it made them have a strong appetite for dinner.

They went to a tavern for dinner for they dared not eat in the crazy grapping house, for the food always flopped up into their faces, or the table with all on it would

turn upside down and spoil every thing They had a good meal in the Darkness. no matter were or where they went they said theth grace out loud, for every restaurant they ate in when they said Grace before and after meals the wording was always pronounced in tones which reached the cook at one end of the place and the cashier at the other. Some would think patrons and the others at times would titter or giggle, but never so it brought tears only to their eyes. after sometime they went towards home in the driving

sleet and snow and in a hurry as the storm had grown decidedly worse and it was snowing and sleeting so heavily you couldnt see one quarter of a block away.

They reached home almost snowed under. and despite the nature of the place were glad to get in.

Ronnod and sisters liked snowstorms very much, but especially when theyre inside looking out.

I must say that the reader must be reminded that always at night, or at day time the front door always opened by itself.

It surely was a regular phenomena. Therefore the house in every room was seldom comfortable and warm. Even during the coldest days the demons would throw the windows open wide, even if they were nailed shut.

They could figure no way to keep the doors closed though they could prevent the windows from opening if they were in.

This one phenomena was maddening and often they were tempted to leave the place, but to do this they could not work against my servants enemies.

What made it worse what is more as they discovered, the building had been troubled like this for more than five years.

That condition was like a chronic disease of long standing. The longer you (neglect) neglect it, the more difficult it is to cure, if it can be cured.

It was now February and since the little girls came they had made no progress whatever and had suffered a lot of disappointments besides and misfortunes

Chapter 39.

"Crazy house" is right.

One of the worst disturbances of all. The main issue and what came of it Why the demons went "crazy" if they did.

At three o clock the blizzard got very bad and still increased in intensity. A high speed mass production of phenomenical disturbances the Crazy house on this stormy day wins the Championship.

Daisy wondering a wandering around the rooms saw a small statue of some saint and promptly picked it up to look at it!

Something strange, though it was not electricty but much

alike it caused her to drop it suddenly her hands felt burning and a mysterious force convulsed her muscles so that try as she would she could not let go of the image after picking it up.

Catherine hearing her howls for help, and seeing her antics tried to pull it away from Daisy, and found then that she too could not let go of her sister.

Angeline could not write an important letter to Jennie Turner with this noise going on and went in to see what caused the

rumpus. On the way through the room she heard a scream of pain and horror, and looking back she saw her sister Hettie struck violently to the floor by the crazily acting chandelier which now tried to reach her too.

Leaving her (or) two sisters to keep on with whatever they were doing Angeline went to Hettie's aid, but as she did so, the chandelier caught her by the leg and held her dangling into the air.

The resulting duet of screams brought Conrad to the scene. He found Angeline in the murderous grip of the instrument, and dashed

forward to release her. But one mighty sweep of the arm of the chandelier sent Conrad spinning across the room. He slid on his back across a table upon which he landed, but unhurt, and Angeline was flung on top of him.

He helped her get off from him and got to his feet. Fortunately at this moment the double phenomena stopped, or seemed to, his two other sisters being released.

He himself treated ed as dizzy and (cat-)heroine for "electrical" burns.

Hettie for cuts and bruises, and Angeline for a laceration caused by the Chandelier when it flung her.

The police Sergeant who wrote it all down, said he wished they'd leave the "Crazy" Grappin house and not bother about it any longer.

Then Penrod was at the telephone telling Cardinal Gibbons about the quiet disturbances.

Just then the wall of the "crazy" house opened up with a crash and in came a monstrous locomotive. It picked up the boy and rode him on the cow-catcher through a

couple of rooms and partitions before coming to a stop. Then it vanished into thin air, the walls were suddenly as solid as before and a strange Colder form smell was pervading the rooms.

His sisters had witnessed this "ghost" of a locomotive. They stared a long time at the wall

"This gosh darn phenomenon sure wins the prize" Penrod finally said "How in the world did they do it? The wall actually burst open with an awful noise In came a phantom locomotive

and carries me through two rooms on the cow-catcher then it vanishes into thin air the hole in the wall simultaneously disappears without the trace of a crack, and leaves a foul smell. Maybe the house will run away (again) next"

"and take us with it" giggled Violet

"This is no laughing matter" protested Pennod "That locomotive could have done me a serious injury"

"A spiritual one?"

"Well it rode me through two rooms"

"and the demons didnt charge you a cent" put in James

"yes thats right kid me because I cant get back at

you two" answered Pennod "maybe they'll charge me plenty with a big discount to add this phenomena shows the demons stand no monkey business. That Archbishop who wanted us to sign that Pass for Sister Catherine, came four times but has not succeeded against the demons who only drove him out with frightful distinbances that he couldnt face. He believes the demons are angels in disguise"

"That's not so" cried Jennie indignantly angels would not murder little Pauline and

disgrace little Sally."

"Every time there comes a severe storm there comes the craziest of disturbances" said Jane "The spirits will think of the craziest things to drive us out of here"

"It aint our home and we dont pay the rent" Jarmes exclaimed. with a grin. "and we aint going to pay the demons anything" put in Jane haughtily. "The like of us paying rent to demons The very idea Set them buy and collect They dont own this house, Jesse man does and they owe him plenty for ruining him"

"But they're his excellent Real Estate Agents" said Penrod jokingly.

"Yes very Excellent ones" answered Jennie sarcastically "trying to ruin him, and hundreds of other home owners besides"

"But in our work we ourselves have got no further than where we started" said Penrod "If we cant drive them out nobody else can"

"That is true" declared Angeline "a score of priests, five archbishops, one cardinal and others have tried to and are no further than where they started either. And one cardinal

and six priests and two nuns were trapped in an upside down phenomenon and it took one boy and six little girls to rescue them"
"It's a tie between us so far" ejaculated Pennod. "But we may be the winners ourselves if we discover the right key. Our prayers and constant Church going and daily Communion may win yet"
"How about fasting? We have not done that yet"
"We are now observing Lent beyond more than the law requires without result" said Pennod. "Should we starve ourselves to death in order to drive out devils"
"That would make the demons laugh at us" said Daisy.

"I firmly believe God is still trying out faith in him"
"The reason I spoke of fasting is because as the Gospel mentions the failure of the Apostles Apostles to drive out demons from a man" put in Pennod "The Apostles appealed to God, and He told them the demons were of a kind that could be driven out only by fasting and prayer, maybe the demons here are of the same kind"
"I wonder if they are the same kind of evil spirits Christ drove from the man called Legion, and who went into the swine" suggested

James
"If they are why did they not bring the swine?" grinned Pennod.
"You mean the spirits of the swine"? asked Violet.
"Yes".
"Maybe they did but wont let us see them" put in Angeline.
In the meantime on the same day Detective Burns knew there was trouble in the air the moment he opened the heavy door to inspector Michaels Chamber in the Hotel Sherman and heard the rage in his friends voice It prepared him some what for

the furious blast of invective that burst upon him like a great storm as he entered the inner sanctum.
A little gray haired man almost a dwarf was leaning despondently against the big center table waiting for Michaels rage to exhaust itself for clearly it could not last much longer.
Finally with a sigh akin to a groan Michael sank into a chair and wiped his moist face.
"This is Mr James Kelly" he explained "Curse it another little girl an orphan Wayfairer entered that house

accursed crazy house, 'early this morning when the Burrans were out "It cost that little girl her life"

An icy hand seemed to grip the heart of Detective Burns. Another little girl dead in that infernal house.

He could not believe it All the police had taken to the happy go lucky little Albert arrian princes from the first and Burns knew that (each) each one of them was secretly in love with his charming little sisters.

Burns had thought that Michael had succeeded in convincing the very

police not to allow any one to risk their lives going into that place and also all police had been warned, not to risk their own lives trying to solve the mystery of that accursed "crazy" house of mystery for it was understood that dreadful end had come to all who had attempted to remain one hour of the day or night alone in its haunted rooms and corridors. That no harm had yet come to the Burrans was an amazing mystery again and again, men, detectives

police Archbishops and
priests had tried
conclusions with the
unseen power that
dominated the grapsin
and all had nearly
paid for their efforts
with their lives.
Sally Fielders her-
self up to now
still showed no
signs of recovery
after what the fiends
did to her.
It was something
in that house no
one could under-
stand. While Burns
had his own pet
superstitions they
did not at first
include in very
malevolent spirits
Yet the haunted
rere man house
proved the Super
natural did exist.

There was some-
thing in that a
pile of evil history
something very
intangable that
went slinking
about the grounds
at night, caused
radical phenomena,
something that lay
in wait, round
dark corners, or
in the cheerless
corridors, and pounced
on those who entered
its hostile rooms.
Something nebul-
ous inchoate that
at times expanded
like a black and
poisonous cloud,
to contracting and
withdrawing into
itself flitted bat
like from window
to arrow slot,
spreading a trail

of unreasoning terror in its wake.
A formless thing unbelievingly malefficent whose invisible tentacles reached deep into the soul and conscious mess of any one venturing within reach of its influence and assumed the most fearsome shapes.
Intangible it was yet it slew little girls and grown persons. Its only weapon was a strange mysterious strangling power. It had another deadly weapon which was fear, stark fear.
Burns had learned that a year before a family, wife and husband,

with two boys and three little girls had moved into the place, and only spent a night and day there and the husband had declared with a shudder that it was the spirit of Hellish Crime.
His children had died horribly of neck twisting strangulation and his wife had lost her reason.
He was the tenant who had fled leaving all house hold goods behind.
He was the last tenant.
Since then all had shunned the dreadful place.
And now if

Michael spoke truly another little girl not knowing the place had gone there to look for shelter from the big snow-storm and died horribly like little Saveine did.

"Why was there no police guarding the entrance of the grounds? Burns cried starting out of his (wake) walking night mare. "You promised to refund all permits What happened?"

Michael groaned. "Police did guard the entrance and are doing it. She got in some where else unseen most all children of the city promised

to leave that accursed crazy house alone not even to go near it.

Many had asserted that spirits dont exist, that d those who died there or were driven out died victims of their own cowardly imagination. And now Angelina Aronbing is below waiting What can I say to her."

He broke off abruptly as the door swung inward and Angelina Aronbing herself stood on the very threshold

But how different from the lonely vivacious little girl they had

known, All the life and fire seemed to have been drained from her leaving her like a statue chisled from stone. Her fiirle blue eyes were no longer warm and friendly but cold and grimly purposely

"Mr Michael who- what did this thing this awful thing do to the little girl?" she asked in a level colorless voice, that seemed to come from a machine rather than a human throat "Tell me, You must. I've got to know."

Despite her brave front and obvious (front) effort at

control it was pitiful to see the pain deep in her eyes, and the utter despair enviced by the quiver in her lips.

Michal put her arms about her shoulder.

"I will do everything I can I promise you" he sooted "We are going now to investigate-"

"Then I will go with you. That little girls death must be the last I dont know how but I mean to help you avenge her and Pauline. That house should be destroyed"

The dodo spoke now for the first time and Burns

took instant dislike to his high rasping voice.

"After what has taken place there, little girl," he said "I must beg of you to help us by keeping away from Mr Rese-marks house as a a man of science I could not believe the stories they told about it Otherwise I would not have asked others to help us,

Even now I am dazed. I can scarcely realize that such a dreadful thing has actually happened"

"Dont lie. You know perfectly well there was danger a you wont

have gone there in time to save the little girl. Angelina cried, her eyes flashed with some of their old fire "You must give me permission to go there with the rest of you, you must"

Dr Kelly looked as though he had suddenly bitten on something very sour

"No never" I will ah consult my colleques" he said stiffly. "any little girls seen near that building shall be arrested by my orders and the police will pay the penalty too."

and he mockingly bowed himself out
Michael pushed forward a comfortable chairs for the little girl and ordered some hot tea fetched from the container.
When it had been brought he seated himself opposite.
After a few sips of the steaming beverage she gave him a grateful little smile, and brushed back a wavy golden curl that shone with a dazzling glint where the electric light touched it.
"Shall I tell you what I know about Mr Sesemans crazy house and the things that have happened

there?" Michael asked reaching for a bulky dossie that lay on the table besides him. "Perhaps by going over it again some sort of a motive for the killings may then appear."
"Then you are leaving the supernatural out entirely and am assuming that the series of deaths are the work of human beings disguised as demons Michael?" Burns asked picking up his head for he saw that he hoped to divert her distraught mind by letting her at least think

she was having a part in the inquiry Michael vigorously shook his head "No. "Despite the fact that two little girls had been strangled phenomenically to death, there, and their bodies gutted, and there was adjudged to be no hope for police action and priests and Canonicals were defied, I can now convince anyone they were murdered by a diabolical phenomenon caused by a demon for that purpose who takes delight in strangling only little girls. If we could but find the motive" - he shrugged "now the queer

thing is that during the first time that the place got crazy, after the devil worshippers moved, or were put out, there had been no mention of any supernatural manifestations
Yet ever since the month of December people continually reported to me about strange shadows that move of their own accord, glowing eyes horrible gurgling laughter, upside down phenomenon, shriek fires that don't burn the building and horrid black & red specters. But

during to day big snowstorm the naked gutted body of that second murdered child was lying across the bathtub and the bowels in the tub with all the blood. and the report runs that demons also patrol the grounds in frightful apparitions is that not it? angelina asked.
"so the tale runs and it certainly is extraordinary ly queer that several people who stood on the other side of the street opposite the gate where attacked and fiercely mauled and bitten by a gigantic bleach dog that roared terribly

like a mad lion as it almost killed them. The dog was shot at by police who saw it come at them rise suddenly into the air with a most doleful howl, and vanish into thin air. It might have been a demon in the disguise of a lion throated dog
It is of course a mere coincidence. Anyhow the crazy house was occupied secretly once by a dare devil hobo gambler He was seen by a number of people digging in the garden, and then

one morning some people passing near the place during the late morning dark ness heard piercing (screams screams and that evening the hobo was found with a broken neck at the foot of the coning tower. In his pocket was a note book in which he had jotted down a description of some fantastic phenomenons, of diabolical fiery, and demoniacal apparitions he had seen but there were no grotesque upside down manifestations. Yet the former were so grotesque we simply could not pa

pay serious attention to them. An examination of his body by the coroner proved he had fallen or been thrown down after he died. We do however know that from the day he had entered the place he had been tormented by diabolical phenomenon of some kind so we come to Pennod, friend James Callahan you knew him didnt you?"

The little girl nodded.

"I knew him well a very nice boy, his death upset Pennod but he would never tell me

the details. It was to
Mr Seserman that place
sold who prevailed
upon James Callihan
just as he persauded
upon your little Cous-
ins to spend a few
days in that accursed
places in order to try
to drive out the spirits
James went the more
willing because he
had found a clue
to the disturbances.
Being a good Cath-
olic boy but look
here Angelina why
go into all this-"
Her lips tightened.
"Go on please Perhaps
we will find a
clue among all
this mass of
detail."
"Well if you want
my honest (detail?)
opinion" Michael

said looking un-
comfortable "the crazy
fiends are determin-
ed to defeat your
Cousins. And I believe
they will, I'd stake
my life on that
decision." There was
something late to
day despite this
belief and that eman-
ated from the snow
covered ground or
the horse a pe-
culiar vapory gas or
something simi-
lar that causes
delirium or mad-
ness and finally
death.
"However James
took along a big
lion colored Ain
dale the he'd
raise himself
and trained to

attack if he ordered it to do so. He also took several other big dogs, and a big wooly 'gibbon Goon. We shall never know now what happened for when found, James was dead We had to borrow an extension ladder from the fire brigade in order to get in through a sky light, for Per-rod in order to keep the curious out of any part of the dark gerous house had every window he arrey shuttered. besides being 'barred like a prison, the had bolted the outer and inner doors to the upper

floor in which the high tower which by a curious freak in Reseman had provided with (a) double doors at the head of the heat of the stairs so that the whole of that floor was like a modern self contained pro-perty.

When you consider there is not a chimney that would admit a rat, nor any kind of secret passage you must realize what it means when I say that doors and windows were locked and bolted on the inside.

Moreover we could

find no would cap
able of causing
death though the room
he was found in
was upside down,
It looked as if
he was bruised pre-
tty badly from fur
niture that had
fallen on him, and
he looked even
in death as if he
had been apparent
ly crazed with
fear and that prover
bial light had
failed too, Barnes
had made some
notes. In them
he mentioned a
terrible stench of
brimstone and
other things which
invaded the house
at midnight
So my theory
of a poisonous gas

had some justific-
ation. I gathered too
that he heard
unnumerable unnumer
enable screams,
diabolical howls
and laughter in
the air all around.
He noted down he
also heard tre-
mendous pound-
ing sounds "a
universal click,
the Grand Church
organ smash
and a noise like
a factory full
of machines being
broken at once.
He wrote he
saw big lumi-
nous eyes where
ever he looked.
Barnes had taken
some candles along
but they would
not burn, it would

seem for the last
of his notes are illeg-
ible, I managed
however to make
out something about
a high horrid fiery
human shape with
dragon like wings
prowling about Lon-
don the windows.
And it was this
apparently that had
caused the turn
ing over of the
room killing the
boy.' This shape
too might have
attacked and killed
his dogs for
they were found
dead in the grounds.
Period a his
sister often reported
of the gas and
shroud noises
which drove them
out time and again.

We have absolute
proof that the little
vagrant girl was
alone when she died.
I'd see the results is
amazing she was
strangled by the
chandelier she landed
against when the room
went bottom up.
As evidence she is
still being held there
as no one yet is
allowed to move
the body." Michael
concluded gloomily
"It seems to be the
extent of our pro-
gress. Police are
stationed there to
bring the little
victims here when
they return from
a restaurant where
they're eating supper.
Real clues we have
none and as for

motive for this mysterious slayings - still nothing Evil Spirits leave nothing to go by eh well they cant leave clues -" he shrugged signing ") left orders that nothing should be touched untill) arrive and for the police not to allow even the little urchins to enter to night

Perhaps something new will turn up this time.) cant only hope so"

He turned to Angelini Aronburg

") f you will excuse us -"

But the little girl refused to be shunted aside She had made up her mind to avenge the death of the

little girl and in her distraught state it seemed best finally to take her with them. A stately and most magnificent structure of the whole city Mr Resemans property looked far from being its gloomy reputation. though the trees acted very queens in the winds of the monsterous and maudem blizzard and storm.

Dr Kelly the medical examiner was awaiting them in the grounds with two priests as guardians. and they hurried at once up the winding flight of stairs to the

second floor. The bath room where it was said the child lay across the tub face downward, had both and outer and inner door provided with massive locks and bolts to keep out peeping Toms. The windows were heavily shuttered They couldnt get in because through the upside down turning movement of the room, the doors though staying in their proper position where jammed. They had to open some of the cobuden windows to obtain sufficient light and to dispell the stifling smell of sulphur and blood which still hung

about the place. The window revealed a sheer drop of some sixty feet to the side walk below. Angelinia Aronburg stood the ordeal surprisingly well but before she was really aware of what was going on Michael gathered together some loose sheets on which Penrod had made his notes and with a terse "I wish you'd help me go over there" had ushered her away from the door

He bored a large hole through the door and looked in.

Green how the little girls tongue still

protruded after the strangling instrument was removed from her neck after the forcing of the door."
Dr Kelly remarked stooping over the opened body after they had gone.
Burns said nothing but watched this little analyst while he made his examination.
When he finished Burns whispering something to Michael and stepped forward and looking at the right bulging eye, indicated a tiny drop of blood on the eye ball. "I'd wish you'd just make one or two tests for poison. I have an idea that this is where it may have

entered the blood stream" Burns said "look her pupils they're enormous and there's a curious flacidity of the muscles that may be well due to some kind of poisoning. I don't there a simple test you could (reveal) make for revealing veratrine or flyon ? flyoncine?"
"Hm-m-m- I hadn't noticed that Well I dare say I could trace lgoncine but veratrine cannot be detected so easily The least I could do now would be to test for anything abnormal. Strange how deathly quiet

this place is open my case there's a portable Bunsen burner on top. Please light it"

With deft fingers Kelly manipulated his sensitive instruments and Burns noticed that as he did so his interest grew. Finally turning to Burns with a queer expression he began to polish his glasses a sure sign he had found some thing

"That pin prick in the corner of the eye ball certainly looks suspicious" he announced" and the space around it is curiously discolored. This may be the ex-

planation for all thats puzzled us if those who injected the poison used some mixture that produces strangulation a hallucination like scapolamine and morphia Belladona and veratrine But how on earth could any one inject a poison into the corner of the eyeball of this little girl while she was in the convulsion of strangulation. Its absurd even to suggest it."

"Unless Michael was right and the stench of which they all complained was some kind of poisonous gas or emanation

that rendered them unconscious" (Kelly) suggested. Burns

Kelly shook his head. "You are forgetting that this place is locked and bolted from the inside, and practically impregnable with no secret passage or sliding panel to secret rooms that we were ever able to discover. So how could any man with the syringe have got at his victims? No, no we are altogether on the wrong track"

"Its very curious however that their statement of phenomena should always have taken the same shape, phantom dogs, all

kinds of diabolical noises, the turning of the interior of the house upside down, the big fires that does not burn the house, devilish cries and screams and horid laughter and glowing monsterous eyes.

Also great thundering noises as if the house was a fort shooting big cannons the great Grand church organ smash the "universal Click" and the like,

Since they cant all have seen and heard the same things there must be some reasonable explanation for that!

Common sense compels me to reject the Supernatural yet the deaths of these little girls which have taken place in this house and the mysterious illness of little Sally could have been caused only by some kind of malignant influence or power it would seem. As the little body has been gutted its no use of me having it taken back for an exhaustive post mortem. It can be done here, and I will let you know at once you what I find mean while I have some some idea of my own to test." Burns concluded "and if our findings fit

perhaps we may be on the way to a solution of this fantastic reign of terror.

After a thorough examination of the room the house and grounds in the severe snow storm and a carefree looking over of Pennods notes Burns was more convinced than ever that his theory incredible as it seemed might be the one explanation that fitted the few facts they knew.

Burns had a sort of electrical device in the form of a curious many fay phalangige also which might rout demons

out of the house for good. The round part had a crucifix on the end spiral carving in the pipe and hollows in the funnel shaped heads produced a sound phenomena that ought to annoy demons to the extreme! When Burns touched his plan to Michael, he shook his head dubiously.

"But you would be taking your life in your hands as those two little girls did" he objected "Furthermore I cannot give you any permission to spend a night in this chamber of death you would have to do it unofficially and on your own responsibility. and the little Virians wont

be there to night They will be forbidden entrance into this house untill this little body is removed and that crazy upside bathroom cleaned up. We dont want them to see that horror. I can go with you myself, a detail-sergeman or Wentworth-"

"So many men might frighten the demons" Burns began, whereupon Angelina interrupted-

"While a little girl would not. I shall go with you. My mind is made up. I am going."

And argue as the men would they could not turn her other wise and no human is as firm in purpo

as an Abbeamnian. Finally they were forced to agree Michael promising to throw a strong tordon condon as unobtrusive one of his men outside the grounds ready to come to their assistance should they be needed.

Burns going back to the station set about his preparation at once providing himself with two powerful electric torches as well as a supply of Blessed Candles, a crucifix, a bottle of Holy Water, the curious Malay like instrument a pair of scissors and filters to protect himself and his brave little companion from the

unearthly brimstone and other poisonous fumes of the infernal

Most of the late stormy afternoon to Michaels amusement Burns spent constructing a stout cardboard mask and painting it to resemble his own features as nearly as possible. As Burns was putting on the finishing touches Dr Kelly stuck his head through the laboratory door.

"Your guess about Varatrine was a good one" he said, "although there is some alkaloid mixed with it Quite a new formula and as deadly and swift as the bite of a Cobra How did the rest of

your idea would work out?"
"I'll let you know positively about them later I hope" Burns answered more than eager to start on the enterprise adventure. It was nearly six o clock when they re- entered the park like grounds of their round crazy house The storm had some what slackened with a record of 15 inches of snow on the ground and the wind was not quite so boisterous nor strong It may have been purely imagination but almost immediately the wind tossed atmosphere suddenly

changed a curious depression settled about them like a black cloud. However on account of the still raging blizzard there was not much silence or solitude though only the wind tossed trees could be heard, but they neared the snow hidden house crouching like some pre- historic beast in the white snow murk ready to hurl itself on them.
Strange unaccountable shadows without being caused by any lights, despite the storm moved menacingly where no shadows should have been. and some trees

howled and roared more than any Chicago windstorm could have made them and their branches aged queer and threatening in their writhing swaying and lashing. A winter screech owl passed on velvety wings uttering its cry as it reached the trees, and a cold shiver thrilled along Burns nerves as a long lugubrious howl at the same time came from the yellow brick of Sesemans house. It began with a deep throaty undulation that arose and swelled to almost a deafening shriek, to end in a wail so savage

and full of unspeakable woe that it seemed to be the very spirits of the evil Grappin place. It came from the possessed library.

"That- that, the apparition phenomena they say killed Pauline" Angelina stammered clutching Burns arm in a frightened grip, as a fearsome chorus of unearthly sounds suddenly burst out all about them like the savage cries of Gorillas and baboons.

Then a deep baying like scream mingled with deep staccato barks and fro ferocious snarling mingled

with cries as from tigers and lions and then again the demon like howl. The both of them stood rooted to the spot and the ensueing silence seemed even more fearsome than the sudden clamor

And abruptly vibrating faintly through that silence they heard a clock striking from some near by Church.

"Five, six seven" Angelina counted aloud. "Thats a Church clock Its seven O clock already, we should have come earlier" "then whats that?" her cry came sharply as a long gray lithe armed creature swung

itself noiselessly from branch to branch of a group of trees behind a archway and dropping to the ground vanished into the snow mist still coming down heavily.

"Its all right" Burns tried to sound braver than he felt. "Thats only the Gibbon. Evidently its found food here and made itself a lair and the poor goon - but come along — good Heavens"

This time it was Burns time to jump and exclaim.

His forehead grew damp despite the cold and snow and his knees shook as several

big dogs glided soundlessly towards them and he realized with horror that the tree trunks remained visible through their vague luminous undulating bodies.

The terrified little girl screamed and Burns flung his arm about her as the ghostly pack with unearthly howls and barks swept down upon them.

The creatures circled about them in a widening curve and presently slinking after them with the true lope of an ape appeared a silvery grey and vaguely human shape twenty

feet tall. I dont know how long they watched spell bound while this dreadful company appeared and disappeared. Then suddenly they were gone like puffs of smoke and from beneath the arch shone two greeny luminous eyes and under them a dim gigantic two footed shape as big as a tree.

Subconsciously Burns knew they were looking at the wraith of the demon that killed Pauline. Had the howling creature started to move forward the two

of them would have taken to their heels, fortunately this was spared them.

Instead the form showing dimly in the flying arrow glided noiselessly in another direction and seemingly past them like smoke and waiting for more further manifestations they stumbled towards the house

For a moment as they found the mark entrance door ajar as they feet almost received them the full sense of that dismal place wrapped around them like a pall, and Angelina

covered her eyes and nestled close to Burns with a cold shiver.

Burns had no idea it was going to be so bad. The house reeked of death and diabolical horror and madness. She peered about at the unaccountable wavering shadows set up by the light from the electric torch.

"That thing we saw are only demons taking the form of dogs, and with holy candles about us they can be no more dangerous than a picture on a screen." Burns reassured her

"although I'll admit they had me going too"—

Burns broke off as the faint echoes of most diabolical screeching laughter sounded over their heads. Angelina moaned affrightedly and clung to his arm.

"That's no delusion, Pemrods story is true its the laugh that drove them all mad."

Burns realized that once he and Angelina were seized with panic they would make a bolt for it together and he dragged the girl forward and towards the stairs leading up from the first

floor corridor. Fortunately they reached the top without trouble. The big outer and inner doors had been left unlocked and Burns very hearrily and hastily shut and bolted both from the inside and then lighted the candles.

"I've brought a little surprise along for the spirits" Burns told Angelina sinking his voice to a whisper as he opened his bag and showed her two metal cylinders and the thing that shaped like a malay phalangtze palm.

"Dear Gas We'll

see what effect that will have on these crazy demons. Perhaps evil spirits wont mind it but devils sometimes have more material servants. Pah- can you smell it? its starting already. Quick put this feather on. I thought we might need it.. There is something that acts like bleng mixed with this sulphurous brimstone smell. a clever trick the brimstone smell is there to mask the stench of the other"

A sickening stench that made Angelina really vomit, some thing like sulphur with something

else familiar yet which she could not at once place till he mentioned it was beginning to fill the room

But if she could not at all recognized the smell she recognized the symptoms.

Burns tied a strip of muslin and chemically imbeded cotton waste over her mouth and nose.

"Breathe through that" he said tying a similar respirator on his own face. She nodded and caught his arm in a terrified grip.

"Look look at the candles" she whispered

whispered "They're
going out They cannot
breath in this air. I'm
beginning to feel dizzy."
It was ghastly
slowly one by one
the candles flickered
for a moment and
then went out as
though snuffed by
unseen fingers which
they really were.
Quickly Burns
on his electric torch
Burns crossed the
room and opened
the window to make
a draught, pushing
aside the shutters.
Then he under
stood why those
who had died in
this horror haunted
place had not sought
relief this way
There floating
level with his face

were two enormous
greenly luminous
eyes big as saucers
and almost slanty
like a Chinamans.
So fearsome were
they that he hur-
riedly clamped the
shutters fast pre
venting the stench
to their dreadful
glare
At the moment
he did so, there
came from the
direction of the eyes
a volumous roar
of the worst
blasphemies any-
body could
have heard
The room shook,
there was a
fearful commotion
and every where
at the same
time where shadow

lay thick the most
fearful grimacing
hideous faces and
malevolently staring
eyes formed and
dissolved. And they were
no optical delusion.
The floor of the room
moved up and down
the walls thundered
with the universal
click demoniacal forms
took shape and
shrieked hideously
and the effect was
so terrifying that
angelina knave as
she was flung herself
down on the
low divan and
buried her head
in her arms.
Just as she did,
the divan turned
bottom up throw
ing her across
the room.

Chairs flew across
the room as if
flung, across the
room by invisible
hands, the ceiling
threatened to fall
and the clamor
became unbearable.
"I had no idea
it was going to
be like this" she
moaned as she
got to her feet
"Soon I shall go
mad and die too
I cant stand much
more. and if only
all this and that
dreadful laughter
would cease There
is something utter
ly evil. here
something not
of this world,
I realize that
now. Oh let us
go. Oh my Burns

Burns listen."
She was right. All other noise and commotion now ceased but the demoniacal laughter that was sounding now all about them above below and even at times it seemed inside their heads increased instead of subsiding and was truely torture.
Sometimes it ceased where upon a gasping moan as of a woman being strangled would be heard to die away in a choking gurgle. Burns own nerves was going soon. He too would be seized by blind panic to start blundering madly about

untill death overcame him. Their candles had long ago gone out and they sat in the dark to economize their flash lamp.
Then to make things worse mad pandemonium had broken loose in the grounds and gardens as though countless wild beasts were savagely fighting to the death.
And then suddenly every sound ceased and in the ensueing silence Burns heard heavy rasping foot steps mounting the stairs to halt finally outside the door

It was for this that Burns had waited and endured, and the thought braced him wonderfully

With a warning sign to the little girl he withdrew from his bag the scissors and the card board mask with its painted cheeks and eyes. Beckoning to the breathless girl he stooped and whispered:

"When you see me lift the scissors in my right hand scream as loudly as you can and (continuous) continue screaming"

Then he tiptoed to the door a finger on his lips.

"I wonder what fresh horror is coming now?" Burns cried loudly "Perhaps its some one to keep us. I'm going to look now through the spy hole. There probably light enough outside to see."

Holding his dummy head close to the spy hole on the inner door the double door were some distance from each other but with both spy holes in perfect alignment

With a sudden jerk he raised the little flap of his spy hole the outer being already open, and approached the eye

of his mask twards it. a moment he waited in tense unearthly silence that what he had foreseen happened. There came a faint puff and something flickered through the hole. instantly Burns raised his right scissors and snipped repeatedly at the space between the mask and the hole. Angelinia Aronburg played her part well. Scream upon scream rent the air. Whereupon lowering the mask Burns hastily thrust the end of his tear gas cylinder through the outer spy hole, and pressed the release. Then

he suddenly knocked back the bolts, and flung wide the door. at the same time pulling down the valve with which he had provided himself to protect his face and eye Then he mashed open the second door.

What he saw was nothing and yet there was the sound of footsteps retreating.

Burns again bolted the door. Angeline stood be mumbled staring at him.

She started violently as the devilish laughter began again once more.

Burns nodded

satisfied
"I'm glad to hear that. That proves finally this house is full of diabolic and murderous demons. There some demon in the air sure, who murdered that orphan kid, and the others too. Look."

Burns lifted his dummy head and displayed a needle sharp cactus thorn embedded in the corner of the left eye. From it dangled a thread as fine as silk

"What does it mean?" the little girl exclaimed.

"That's how the murders were committed. The point of the thorn is

is poisoned. No one thought of that because the thorn was always pulled back and out through the spy hole by means of that thead. It's an unseen demon that did it.

Now I'll try it, that, for that window and signal Michael. The cunning devils. The cunning devils"

He crossed to the window, opened the shutters enough to fire his revolver, two shots which was the prearranged signal. to let Michael know the mission was accomplished.

"Come angeline our work is done" Burns told Angeline arousing.

Then both hurried down the steps to be met with frantic hammering on the door before they were even half way to the bottom.

Burns drew the bolts and flung and held it open. and met Michael.

"Thank Heaven you are both safe" he exclaimed fervently "When we heard Angelinia scream we thought — but what happened?"

"Demons are really here galore" Burns answered Burns and Angelinia were glad to get away from the crazy gnappin and its haunted grounds.

"Dawn with clouds

and below zero weather was beginning to gray the east as the two gathered once more in Michaels Chambers.

It had been a very hectic night but an entirely successful one of discovery for they had discovered the true nature of the place the most craziest and dangerous house ever known.

Michael produced a bottle of wine.

"Clever of them to take a page from the book of their 18th century predecessors" he mused as he poured the fragrant

amber liquid "at last we have the motive for the horror that are happening at mr. seremans house" michael went on as he sipped his drunk "not widely after five years of security they could and will not let the place be occupied by strangers"

"you think satan was or is one of them?" Burns asked "yes"

"the best way then to keep the place from being rented or to create haunting and terrifying phenomenas that are dangerous and cause people to flee or die in fear," the truck with the

spy holes, and the poisoned thorn is typical of the oriental mind. Barred cleven of you to spot it by the way but that wont help matters with those spirits now how are they able to produce the laughter and all the other strange manifestations?"

"I cant understand since there are definitely no secret passages or rooms inside the walls how they produce the effect of the hideous eyes. How did they make the candles go out and those hideous dogs? and why the wolf? can any one explain?"

"Well the laughter and the moaning which really could drive any person mad was produced by agonized demons"

"The sounds came from the Library and vibrated in the Hall" put in Angelinia.

"Have you no other explanation?"

"No, thats the devilish ingeniuty of it. That place is full of diabolical fiends The devilish spirits must use their hellish region for discontinating sulphur fumes, mixed with some blazing brimstone. Evil spirits put out the candles and we actually saw the horrible

eyes."

Michael stared incredulously "They are clever those fiends. But the wolf and those other shadowy animals surely they were not the figments of the imagination."?

"By no means" Burns laughed "While they themselves were immaterial shadows, their origin of course was very real and spiritual indeed. And very simple. Demons can take the form of dogs."

"Eh? Well I congratulate you on a very good nights work you all deserve a good rest Angelinia especially"

But Angelinia they saw when they looked at her was already asleep in her chair.

At that morment Pernod and his sisters came in. with Detectives Reserman, and Wenth worth.

They had heard of Burns discovery of new phenomena and of the orphan kid. They had come to the station in answer to Mr Michaels summons.

after he indicated the seats he came promptly to the point.

"Mr Reserman's house is a place of honor" he said "I summoned you and your sisters be-

cause I wished to inform you eight that it is advisable for you little girls and your brother too to keep out of that dangerous place. I'm surprised the diabolicle manifestations did not do you any serious injury long ago. If archbishops and priests cant stop those disturbances I dont see how you little girls can.

You are even going to be forbidden to enter the place during nights."

"We made the promise to Mr Reserman and we cant go back

on that" said Pernod determinedly "if you hinder us, you are keeping the Powers of darkness. Its even contrary to the laws of God and this country to let the fiends stay. "no one will keep us from being there and cant do it either"

But the situation is far worse" protested Burns. "Its been three days since you were in the place and now an other kid has been killed like Pauline was. The demons filled the house and grounds with poisonous fumes, there are frightful cries and orders and they'll be flinging a

deadly thorn into your eye. That place is a death house. Fearful hellish phantoms have been seen by me and Angelina in the very grounds. The police have been ordered not to allow any one no matter who they are to enter the place again at nights. Its impossible for you to go there at nights those fumes will kill you or drive you insane. The fumes and sulphur and Bleang mixed with formaldehyde and now you will see apparitions you cant stand. Fence crazy hell phantoms that

will drive you crazy from fear. no for your own good you must not enter the place again at nights. Day we dont care.) for we can persuade you not to we'll have to go and arrest you any time you approach the very gates at night. you're got to keep out of that fearful grappin house at night promise to mr Berkman or not. He had no right to coax you people to do that. and he, the loser not you. any way he has no business to ask you to do this in the first place you can ask your cousin what ive seen I'll bet she

will never want to even go there again"
"and where is our cousin?"
"asleep in that chair over there. She was in the house with me last night. I hate to wake her up but if you wish I will."
"no no, warned Pernod "Let her sleep awhile. mr michael let me tell you something which may be or may not be interesting to you It has been proven often that my sisters are possessed by angels. I dont know whether you have ever heard of that or not but it is so. Well who can harm people who are in

that condition. We have been in that radical house for about nearly a month and a week or so and we are still here to tell of it. any one of us could tell you all that did happen during our five weeks stay there. We are sure we have not succeeded because the instrument that on its top shapes like a six leafed clover has not yet arrived. That we believe is our proper key. If that fails us with the prayer we read from it, then we will have to (get give up."

"But can't the angels protect yourse from everything ask Michael. You have

have had narrow escapes from fearful fireballs. in the ground or on sunny days. and you know the nature of those fire balls. any one of them which always forms to a maximum diameter of 18 feet ever envelopes a person that person vanishes into thin air. You have exploded some of them by shots but if what if one hits you."

The angels protect us from them" said Violet. "They appear only on bright sunny days when no cloud is in the sky. We know what they are. They

form in the house too.
"Its them that cause the fire phenomenas"
"The what?" cried the chief city direcor.
"The fire phenomena and mainly those that cause the fire-dep artments to run out and fight them. for nothing."
"my gosh is that true?"
"yes indeed."
"and all the fire marshalls the chief fire investigators and all my declare for ce has tried in vain to discover the cause."
"yes"
"But what do those fire balls consist of?"
The angel of the medal says they consist of

hell fire ultra-violet rays of most dreadful power and six hundred million volts of naturalized electricty. said Orpnod "When violet shot at one of them and it expanded into a fierce flare of electric fire with terrible force and noise the concussion shattered windows for many blocks we didnt explode any more."
"Why didnt you?"
"Its extremely dangerous. and besides we would not have shot at the first one had we known it would explode. The explosive

flashes almost enveloped us and every one of us were scared more or less and had to get hospital treatments for burns. We were also blown almost across the entire grounds and the deep snow saved our lives. We were deaf for a time from the thunderous reports. It crashed two trees to the ground and tore a hole in the yard and we for good reasons didn't let the neighbors know what caused the explosive (noise) noise and the blast of the fire ball. All

those we have seen form the same size and are as blinding bright as the sun They do throw a most terrific heat and smell like sulphur."

"and the whole investigating force had tried in vain to find out (cause) the cause of the fire phenomena that runs out the Fire Department. They must know this I'll sent for the Chief of the fire investigating bureau right now."

He sent off a detective to summon him While they waited he said:

"And you say

that a certain instrument that you are sure really does the work failed to arrive?"
"yes" admitted Penrod "We sent again speciae for it but it has not yet arrived. We feel sure it will keep us. We are positive"
"Then" said michael why not keep away from that place of horror untill it arives? Play safe.
I cant believe the angels that possess you can protect you from everything Every one tells me all kinds of Blessed Religeous articles used by your priest Helpers and the archbishops

and the Cardinal were of no avail and were diabolically abused. Those demons have 'guts' enough to face anything Dont place yourself in unecessary danger That place is getting very bad. The demons defy you. Everybody that lived near it vacated their homes in fear and panic. And because they cannot stand those horrible noises and that fearful clamor that sounds like a church organ falling down. That has heard three miles. and all those other crazy sounds.

all these crazy manifestations. I'd advise you to keep away at night untill that instrument arrives. and then I and Burns will go with you and help."

As there was no hope for it they had to decide. and the riders Pernod and his sisters had no desire to go back to such a place so soon, even in the day time, when so far all their efforts had been unavailing and why, when they had spent many a sleepless night

so they decided to remain away altogether from the dangerous territory until the instrument arrived. While awaiting the arrival of the chief Investigator Pernod described fully the formation of the instrument He said: "It shapes like a malay Phalangtze Paloo. Spirial carving on the pipe and hollows in the funnel shaped head. It is nine foot long the round disc is as big round as a bass drum, as broad and has magnifying glasses in the center. On top is a foot sized crucifix and on each side of the (cut) crucifix on the round disc on top is

6665

little holders for 11 blessed candles. The candles to be used, must be the half burned candles used once on church altars.

Attached to the holder under the device is the exorcizing prayer a long one.

But its got a stran strange power set it up with a light reflector any kind of light will do and if the evil spirits are in the horse it will pull them into view so you can see them.

Its a very heavy instrument about nine hundred and fifty pounds. but not breakable.

Its only made on Abbertannia. no

one else of nation. were ever able to copy it. Its under the miraculous protection of heaven. You would not believe it but it cannot be stolen and cannot be approached by any one who does not have the authority to use it.

People who would try to steal it would drop dead.

and only those who know how to work it can do anything. and any one not in the state of Grace can risk approaching it, or touching it.

Its very sacred. God revealed the directions of its manufacture to us.

We are the inventor of it"
"You and your sisters?"
"No not me. Only my sisters."
"I believe you."
"But to continue. Before the instrument is to go to the possessed house or into it it must stand in the middle of the Sanctuary during a High Mass sung to oust the demon. To be put in the round glash disc is a Sacred Host exposed during Mass That with three priests must accompany the instrument to the Grappin house. Strange to say though, the Sacred Host and priests must come from Abbeanna Perfectly made cloth accompy it in its long casket like box for no

one is allowed to touch it with bare hands not even us. While it stays in the house priests take turns guarding it night and day and they say Mass in the house, I would be the Alter boy, no other Alter boy would be permitted on this occassion except those who can prove they were always free from mortal sin, for its dangerous for any one to enter such a place in the state of such a sin?
"I'd sure be glad to see that instrument" said Burns and Michael to gether.
At that moment the Chief of the Fire investigation Bureau appeared. He

was well known by the Virians, and, he knew them well.

Burns motioning to them said:

"Mr Jackson they have a confession to make."

"A confession? What did they do?"

"Nothing at all. They did not know that you or your followers were investigating the cause why the fire phenomenan brought out the fire departments twice so they wished to see you to reveal to you the mystery."

They did so, explaining the nature of the fire balls, their size and what by demonical supernatural power form them. They told also what the strange fire balls do if they but

only touch you. He wrote down everything they said. Then he asked: "But dont any of those glaring fire balls ever be seen by night at all?"

"Yes" said Pemod, "If one formed near sundown they last a long time. Fortunately they moved forward very slowly and you can easily get away. But if one surprises you from the rear it'll wither you into nothing mess. They all assume the same size when full grown. In height they're eight foot across and much larger around.

Remember theyre fire balls not discs. They leave a brimstone smell."

The fire investigator looked at Michael and Burns. Burns then told him what he and Angeline had seen that last night in the house of horrors.

"The whole thing is getting terrible" he said "The second child a wandering Orphan murdered like little Pauline was. They're demons with powers vastly supernatural" said the chief fire investigator "I doubt if ever the instrument you mention will drive them away. Its safer for you holy kids to stay away from that place. And maybe God wants those demons to remain there for some reason"

"I'll tell you what Dermod" said Burns "Take living quarters with Bridget Flannigan

Thats the closest you could be to the Grappin house; and those people are daring enough to stay in their home in spite of everything and she has a vacant flat there now, as some timid people moved away. Those tenants fled for fear of Seremans house"

Mrs Bridget Flannigan was not home but her husband Daniel was. Their children three of them was at school. He answered the door bell and at their request gladly gave them the flat to live in. When Mrs Bridget Flannigan learned who were her tenants, she rushed

up to the flat in a hurry.
The Heavenly Saints preserve us" she exclaimed as one of them let her in. "So the angels of Heaven have come to visit my house God be with yous all. And how be ye over in the Banshee house"
After these and other cordial greetings they told her all what had happened there and that they hoped success with the instrument
"Ah! and we'll be all prayin for ye day by day and special for yours this very night that you'll succeed" she said "The spalpeens. They scared my

tenants away with their infernal noises. Begorrah that place is worse than hades." From Flannigans place they could see into the 'grounds' and the 'crazy' house at a distance.
It was a beautiful building and would be a great place for people to live in if it was not such a tormented house.
The real truth about this instrument was that it really would work against ordinary demons but these demons would defy it for a long time before giving way before it.
And indeed they were wondering

why it did not arrive. The reason was that the authorities who had it in charge forgot to send it. They had not thought of it when they sent the other articles. And nevertheless to send it would be at risk and cost and three priests and a number of Abbeannian officials would have to guard it during the whole trip to its destination.

Mrs Flannigans children wanted to hear what had happened and was still going on in Mr Redmans house but Violet and her sisters and Pennod also refused to tell them for fear they

would be afraid to go to sleep at nights. However they had told Mrs Flannigan everything and she in wardly wondered how Pennod and his sisters ever stayed there, and came through.

Before this Pennod had sent by special cablegram for the instrument and they awaited its coming almost impatiently. "Wake up Angeline Wake up." cried Mar jorie "I know its only six o clock but youre wanted on the phone right away"

Angeline opened her eyes and put out one hand in a sleepy uncertain

The hand touched Marjories soft round arm and Angeline became aware of the fact that her friend still in her night gown was sitting on the edge of the bed.
"Whats the matter?" Angeline inquired over the phone when answered "Is it good news or bad Angeline?"
"Good news of course. Oh Angeline that main instrument has arrived. It is at- at- my place"
Angeline gasped a start "you mean the sacred Paloo"
"Yes - yes - yes"
"I remember now but I was so sleepy I couldnt think of anything just at first I seems

only ten minutes since I went to bed. When did it arrive?"
"At five this morning" returned Angelinia Aronsing. "It came this morning when the clock struck five and now its just striking six. So you and your good sister hurry up and get dressed. I want to show you the paloo. and the outfit is all down stairs where I am on Adams street"
"All right we'll be there"
"The paloo" exclaimed Violet beginning a hasty search for her bath slipper after Angeline aroused her and her sisters "you

dont mean its at angelinas do you angelene?"
"Of course I do. Cousin angelinia called me on the phone"
There was no need of urging her sisters and Pennod to hurry after that, they were every bit as eager to see the sacred Palloo as Angelina was to show it, and made such rapid progress in their toilet that in less than half an hour the seven little girls and Pennod were racing down the broad oak staircase in Mrs Larnegans house Daisy and Catherine making almost as good speed as her other sister- It took them

about fifteen minutes to reach Angelinia Aronerings place in a motor car
"Here it is" cried their Cousin as she led them into the street floor dining room It was accompanied by two priests from Abreannia They have gone to examine the outside of the 'Crazy' house may I open the box or do you want to do it yourself"
We will do it ourselves" cried Violet, "Pennod" she added turning to her brother "We are safe as long as we are with Angelinia "Go there and dont let those priests enter the grounds

They'll get killed Angelina you should not have let them go" she added reproachfully "Suppose something happens to them?"
"I couldnt hold them" she protested.
Angelinia stood by curbing her impatience as best as she could while Jennie with fingers that trembled with pleasant excitement opened the casket like box with the key produced.
"Oh" cried Jennie rapturously as she unfolded the soft scarlet velvet cloth from around the large round monstrance like part of the instrument. "It's the perfect part

the very one we designed"
"I hat the upper and main part" said Violet triumphantly "I described the instrument to the authorities "but they forgot to send it with the rest."
"And I stayed up all night guarding it while the priests slept" said Angelinia Aronburg.
"Oh thank you so much" said Jennie hugging the Paloo and her cousin at the same time. "It will be such interesting fun to have all this set up in Mr Rosemans house and it will sure work if we are

permitted time to work it right. It's got to be continually worked day and night for a week and us taking turns. I'm positively sure it will."

"But you have not examined the rest of it yet" said Grace. "Why what is it?" exclaimed James in a rather puzzled tone. It look like a long wide brass tube or pole but there isn't any place to put it"

It took five of the little girls to lift that.

"It's the holder" said angeline

"Is it?"

"Yes of course it is. I knew you'd

ask questions our iousity James. We'll show you how its connected when we use it. and here's the rest of it and its a roller stand for it We can fix that up much quicker. There is it not pretty Papa said its the best one in the country of Abbreanmia. There are twelve candle sticks on the upper section and you can get Blessed candles at any time"

The other little girls clasped their hands in rapture too intense for speech.

"and here's the bottom drum"

said Catherine") to all here and also the prayer board."

"And here's something else belonging to it. I know what that is its the sounder and it's awfully pretty too" said Hettie. "Now here's the last and its the handle bars I'm sure"

"It is" said Violet "and a half dozen incense cases I-I oo I wish we could start using it now"

That was certainly a delightful day. If only it had arrived sooner they felt sure it would have been the very most delightful time they ever had.

In the meantime

Dr Brown had taken his little girl out for a sleigh ride. It was evident however that something had disturbed him, for he was grave, graver than usual, and more silent, than his little daughter had ever known him to be before.

It was a very silent drive al together for his little girl too was not in a talkative mood and preferred sitting quietly in her corner to doing anything else. They were driving down Jackson Boulevarde on their way west, when

a tall gentleman who was standing on the side walk in front of the Skinner school came hastily forward and motioned to Dr Brown to stop.

"I beg your pardon" he said apologetically as the Dr brought the black horse to a stop "but I called at your house this afternoon on another important business. I dont know whether you have heard it or not but there are some cases bad cases of "dere" possession in one of my Sesemans mansions on West Jackson Boulavard".

"No" I didnt know

it" said Dr Brown gruffly" not that it makes any special difference to me that I can see"— it certainly isnt my fault."

"no of course not but I thought you might wish to avoid going near that dreadful place. Every body else makes a wide detour of that "crazy" house."

"Did you think I would like to go there to catch a few devils and eat them for my pleasure" snapped the doctor angrily.

"no not for yourself but I really thought that possibly—" and the

gentleman booked at Dr Brown's little girl.
"Oh I see, well you need not worry I have no intention whatever of visiting any of Mr Seremans property at present- which house has that trouble?"
"A mansion across the street from a house owned by an Irish family by the name of Flannigan they live in the large white frame house just across"
"Dr Brown gave a violent start and some of the color went out of his face.
"Flannigan?" he repeated in a very

different tone "Bridget Flannigan a married woman with four children you say the house is across from hers"?
"Yes one of the children reported another dreadful fire phenomena which pulled out fire department and two more saw the dangerous fire ball phenomenon. It is a very bad malignment form of possession even the Virians who tried to stop this are licked. I have have been watching that crazy house, for the

past week."
"Look here Burns"
Dr Brown leaned
forward in his seat
and spoke in a
rather low voice.
"I'm afraid this is
a very serious busi-
ness I did take my
little girl to that very
house about ten days
ago. The house must
have been possess-
ed then, but I never
dreamed. Good Heavens
What are to do?"
Dr Brown was look-
ing fairly fright
ened
"There may not
be cause for alarm"
he said speak-
ing cheerfully though
he looked Father
a name "what day
was it when you
happened to go

there?"
"I dont remember
but she will know,
Joy" turning to the
child "you remem-
ber that house you
went to on your
birthday dont you?
You went upstairs
to see the little
Virians?"
Joy who had been
sitting watching
the flying snow
paying no attent-
ion to the con-
versation roused
herself at this
question and the
look of interest
came back into
her face
"It was Bernod
and his sisters"
she said "They
warned us not
to stay as the

house is very bad and their brother said if it wasn't better soon they were going to abandon the place untill a 'palaa' arrived"

'Dr Brown and Burns exchanged glances. "The house and grounds had a big fine phenomenon very early this morning" the detective said in a voice too low for Joy to catch the words.

Dr Brown was actually white. "What is to be done?" he asked hopelessly "But I assure you I'll not go there again" and he didn't. James Andrews before this interview with

the doctor and Burns found the two priests who had accompanied the instrument.

They however were wise and had no intention of entering alone the forbidden grounds. As they looked at the house it appeared all right to them, just as any of the other houses all around. They admired the handsome structure and the beauty of the park like grounds. James brought them back to Angelinia Armerings place where Violet and her sisters were still ex-

arranging the outfit.
"Its all here" cried Violet "The City Fire Commissioner should be informed sometime today. You know he promised to go with us"
"Fernod will you phone him?" asked Fernie.
"Yes" he answered, and he went immediately to the phone.
"How are you girls going to get it over there?" asked James.
"The outfit is terribley heavy added with the weight of the container."
"We can do it ourselves" said Catherine. "Fernod you and Angelinia can keep us. But we

are going to wait for the City Commissioner first."
Fernod at that very moment returned "He said to morrow morning will be the time. Say about eight o clock" he told them.
"That will be swell" they said. They stayed at Angelinas Apartments all that day and night to safe guard the instrument. Before going to bed however they all said the Rosary and the Litany of the Saints in Cebruanian, three times with one of the two priests selected to lead them.

The next day however however which was snowy yet was a Sud- Sunday. They went first to Mass at St Patricks this time. Then to Angelinias to await the coming of the City Commissoner.

A threat of another blizzard was in the air a strong raw February wind blew from the northeast, forrunner of another bad snow storm in the offing.

Flying mops cast a ruddy haze against the dark sky. Spasmodically the whirring wheels of automobiles cut the silence of the early night of February 7th 1912. Snow began

to fall heavily soon turning into a blinding drunk. The wind rose in velocity scattering the flying snow along the street a big fire ball which had formed in the afternoon had remained until now. A strong gust of wind swirled it against the rear door of the "Crazy" house. It burst like an electricae explosion tearing the door off.

A fire phenomena started. The unearthly flames took hold. Wind fanned the flames. It flared higher appearing to lick

at the wood work. Now the wind was a howling gale sending the trees in the grounds into a great roar of swaying -branches and hurling the thick shroud of flying snow before it.
The flames appeared to burn through the roof sweeping dense smoke before them. Billows of black smoke soared up to flatten out before the blizzard and found and made its inside the house the draft from the open door in the rear sent death dealing clouds of brimstone gas filled smoke and flames to the upstairs bedroom.

In one of them two of the little Vivians were fast asleep they having again occupied the place with special permission to test it out before using the palace the next day Monday The little girls had had a very busy day They had set up into position the Palace while their brother had been occupied all day praying and preparing the alter in the living room on the first floor, the only safe room there is as for the mass to be said there on. Monday morning they had worked

hand, these little Virians and they were exhausted Dizzy. even breathing became stifled, labored. She awoke, sat up in the bed. Her shrill screams pierced the stillness of the night as she saw flames and smoke pouring in through the open door.

Paralyzed with fear the little girl did not move for a moment

Then awakening her sister she stumbled out of bed. It was hard for her to see the smoke was so dense She grouped her way towards the window gasping for breath.

She fell over

a chair which said; "Excuse yourself you careless brat". The little girl then crawled painfully along the floor finally she reached the window

She felt with her tiny hand for the sill then pulled herself to her feet

She released the catch and tried to open it. But the sash (not) was stuck fast The little girl struggled desperately, tears from the fumes streaming down her cheeks.

Her efforts became weak, she was

getting exhausted.
Her bed was already
afire. Wrapping a thick
cloth around her
hand quickly she
sent her fist right
through the glass
pane shattering it
to bits.

She and her sister
then got out through
the opening before
the black poison-
ous smoke overcame them.

Her mother was
awakened by the
smell of brimstone smoke. He
put on his trou-
sers and hastened
to another
bedroom. There he
awakened his other
sleeping sisters
and hurried them
downstairs amid

a barrage of sen-
tences from every
thing they passed.
It seemed that
the very walls
and ceilings talked
even the stairs-
every step cried
"Ouch" as they des-
cended.

The whole house
was filled with
smoke. The five
little girls clasp
ing hands ran
into the living
room on the
street floor.

Confused by
the dense smoke
and bewildered
by the babble
of voices from
every thing in
sight they
could not
find the doorway.

leading out into the main corridor.

"Lie down on the floor" whispered one of them

They got down on their knees and began crawling along the floor. Penrod also confused by the billowing smoke vainly groped for the door to the outside.

Two policemen were cruising on their patrol on Jackson Blvd. They saw the pheromoney flames leaping through the rear roof of the house as they passed Sacramento Ave. The one who was driving the car (sleep) stepped on

the gas.

"I'm going to turn in the alarm Ed" he said "You try to get in there"

Ed alighted from the moving car dashed through the grounds and rushed up the steps to the main entrance. He found the door wide open. It suddenly slammed shut in his face and locked.

He pounded on the door trying to force it open again.

Getting no response he smashed a side window in an attempt to gain entrance. But there he was stymied by the

billowing smoke and an apparition of horrid green eyes as big as automobile head-lights.

Meanwhile firemen of Truck No. 9. arrived on the scene. Four of them entered the blazing structure. Six more firemen placed ladders and climbed to the upper (Ladders) windows which they shattered, while their comrades knowing that the fire was a phenomena played streams of liquid chemicals over the unearthly flames.

The firemen breaking in lower down found Daisy and Catherine standing and shivering

beneath the windows out of which they had jumped. Their brother Elmrod was just coming out but his other sisters were found unconscious in the hall near the main entrance.

The patrol men on the scene relieved the firemen of their burden. Catherine and her sisters were taken to the home of the Flannigan. It appeared that all of the little girls who were rescued from the blazing "Crazy" house were overcome by the sickly fumes. In the distance

the scream of a siren sounded. With screeching brakes an ambulance rolled to a stop at the curb. Dr John Sebastian Hennyson who accompanied the Mercy Hospital Ambulance rushed up the stairs of Mrs Flannigans house.

He looked at the five worst victims. The doctor applied artificial respiration and ordered the five removed to the Mercy Hospital.

The victims were removed removed and rushed to the hospital. Three of them were badly burned, and suffured from shocked and smoke.

At the St Suker

hospital where she herself were taken Jennie in a semi conscious condition. murmured "I cant recall what happened."

"things had not been so good with them. It appeared the devils defied the Palace, and tried to burn the little girls.

Respected by everyone who knew them personally and true little special flowers of God they seemed to fail in the efforts against the brute powers in these present premises.

What was done on Sunday with the Palace was

of no avail. On Sunday everything had went bad. They had been forced to give up the work in disgust.

To add to their burden of worries that stormy day Joyce was taken ill with a bad cold. and now the new fire phenomena which did this time really burn the house in the rear section an far an it went before it was stopped.

Sobbing and near collapse Bernod embraced Catherine and Daisy who too suffered from shocks and burns.

"The demons set the house on fire,

trying to kill my sisters" he sobbed hysterically.

"Another "crazy fire phenomena of destructive force this time" was written into the Homicide Report book on the cause of the almost death dealing conflagration.

So far as the police were concerned the case was for the Chicago fire Department.

So after the fire was stopped the Fire Chief traced the the source of the flames to a rear store room which was gutted found no wiring or heating fixtures there that would

have caused the blaze. During the course his of his investigation he came to the rear door. The more he studied the situation the more convinced he became that the fire had its origin here.

On monday morning morning Daisy was having a tough time Her condition was critical. She was being fed through a tube inserted in her throat. Inflammation caused by inhaling smoke spread over her lungs.

Her breath came in gasps but the doctors were fighting hard for her. The others recovered sufficiently enough to return home within a day and were again at Mrs Flannigans. Daisy still was seriously ill.

It was another stormy night and the six little Virians still shaken from their experiences were not sleeping well, and also had been compelled to go to court to pay a fine for being in the building that awful night and had recieved a severe lecture from the judge and threatened with the withdrawal of all police protection

On this particular

stormy night Mrs Flannigans house seemed to jump and rock. The Urans all of a sudder heard Mrs Flannigan scream at her loudest downstairs as the windows rattled and banged. "We're being killed." The womans shriek was vibrant with terror. Ider children followed suit.

But it was not even as a whisper in the sirm. Ultaneous ear shattering thunderous roar that shook the air with terrible force and blasted the grounds of Rese mmans Haunted House.

Rising on the

deafening blast which was as loud as of 3 tons of dynamite exploding at the same time, and in the high licking blood red flame spurts, were clouds of boards, and even heavy timbers from a shattered barn of the property. One board went through Violets window narrowly missing her head as it landed across her bed.

And also at the same time a tremendous streak of lightning from Mr Rese mmans house itself made a thunder clap that

was anticlimatic. And then the ground and the house was enshrouded in a strange blush glow an adjoining barn broke into flames.

This was one thirty a.m. in the night of February 8th. Mrs Flannigan had just dozed to sleep when the concussion of the explosion tumbled her tumbled her out of bed. She snatched for clothing, screamed at her husband she had seen her bedroom wall divide had heard a mail whistle past her head. Outside she had to dodge a hail of

small boards. Her husband jostled her, emerging as he drew on his heavy overcoat. There came the shriek of sirens as fire departments were arriving. The burning barn was now an inferno.

Crowds of people coming from their shaken homes stood before the grounds. What remained of the roasted barn also was burning. As everyone looked questioningly at the shattered timbers that littered the grounds, and the sheet in all directions, the

firemen started work with hose streams at the flaming structure.

The Virians were at the windows of Mrs Flannigans looking out at the scene below and and the firemen fighting the gallantly resisting flames.

Detective Burns summoned out of his bed by a call, stood outside of the gate viewing the wreck of the barn and the blazing structure.

His brow wrinkled and his dark eyes looked quest ionley at eight shattered trees near by, and ther at

the street houses whose window glass was out.

And. in the back of Burns mind was the aggravating feeling that he should be seeing more than he had observed so far.

Then he snapped his fingers. He knew now what was wrong with the scene before him. This did not look like the wreckage of any explosion caused by gas, dynamite or any other explosive. The smell of sulphur and brimestone was in the air.

"Do you know anything about fire ball phenomenan?"

he asked a shivering man near him.
"Not me. I'm a truck hand. Mr Andrews is my name. Get author George, he's a good man on explosive. He'd know"
Burns spun about to Detective (Burns? Brown.
"Did you say this was a fire ball phenomena that exploded the barn?"
"Sure according to witnesses" Brown replied.
"Why?"
"Because no one would have the nerve to go into the possessed grounds to blow up only a barn"
"Then what kind of an explosion

was that to nights?"
Burns asked him.
"I questioned a number of witnesses and they said they saw a glaring fire ball enter the open door of the barn they saw something fall on it as it was blown in by the wind and it went off like electricity and because of it a flash of lightning came from the house at the same time."
"Flash of what?"
"Lightning"
"Lightning from the house?"
"Yes"
Explain that will you"?
Explain that will you?"

"Well when the fire ball entered the barn it went off like a mine. They said it went off with an ear splitting crash and blew everything every which way. Lightning came from the house and hit the other barn setting it on fire. The Vinlarn said they shot at one of these round fiery phenomenons once and it exploded blasting the nearest trees and partly singing them. "and this sounded like a fire ball phenomenon that exploded. By that you mean it was like thunder in a thunder storm?"

"Yes. neighbor said still louder thunder came from the lightning too."

Burns asked nervously. "Where are the little Vinlarns?"

"Dont know"

"Dont they stay there no more?"

"Cant say yes or no"

"Well that crazy house is enough to drive this city into cat fits" said Burns. "Explosions of phenomena fire balls. fire phenomena, that ruin out the fire departments, the Grand Church Organ smash the crazy Chandelier that kills horses that drink—"

He was interrupted by an eerie spine chilling whine that turning to a piercing shriek rose in the darkness of the early morning and in a sharp crescendo split the deathly stillness following the explosion and thunder crash.

Snow was still falling thickly.

It was now 3.30 a.m. and the fire was now under control. The whine again rose to a shrill cry whimpered in unearthly anguish then subsided to a dreadful woeful wail that vibrated the air.

"My Heavens" whispered Burns "I heard that the other stormy night when I came into the grounds

with Angelinia Aronbrug. But never so loud. A most dreadful place indeed. We have often decided to keep these little Virrians out of that fearful house" he continued. "What I could not understand is how they were always able to get us to do their bidding. I'll admit they are exceedingly good, more good than their very beauty. But it is as if they have cast a spell over us men"

"People laugh at us and say its their voices" said Brown. "Every where I went they told me about their voices, about some quality their voices have, that is so extraordinarily beautiful and compelling that it is

impossible to resist. That being the case it is not difficult to see, how they are able to make us detectives do their will"

Burns nodded. He had once threatened them with arrest if they ever went near that frightful place again, but their voices were full of sweet compelling quality the like of which he had never heard before. He had fallen in love with their voices, and they had him completely in their enchanting power.

"I'll say they have a most wonderful voice" said Burns who could never forget them. "Their voices are as smooth as honey They fascinated me I've never heard anything like it. But I wont let them in that

infernal building if I can help it. I must find out where they reside now"

"But something has to be done to stop this" said another officer. "All us police and all the priests in this whole district are alarmed by the people. The people say the little virians can drive the devils out in God's own time but us police hinder them. If they were not inspired by the demons before this they never will be."

"But that last fire phenomena nearly got them"

"I know what" said Detective Wentworth "Let them do their work against

the dermons in the day-time. But make them promise to spend no more nights there. They are a kind who never go back on their promise unless released. We will check up and find out where they live."

The next day they found out and came to Flannigans. They explained things to the good woman.

"But yours surely wont be afther allowin them to go there dis day while their little Daisy-belle is so sick she cant be afther lavin her bed and me that were out in the hospital sitting up all night" -that its all I can do to hold me head up at all. And if they go there what to be

come of them Oh Mr Burns think of them, seven swait little craters, seven beautiful little childern, and Daisy so sick. You know that awfull place, with regular bad dangerous phenomena, but what with the childern that was murdered and all dreadful things, Oh Mr Burns dear-"

"now dont worry my dear lady" said Burns. "I dont want them to go into any unnecessary danger. I have begged all priests to aid them even under penalty this very afternoon, and thats the end of it. That place is

to be cleared of the devils before to night if it can be done. I'll have no more of those terrifying phenomenons."

Chapter 40.

The call to duty. Angelinia Aronburg and the Vivians. The "magic" stairway.

Angelinia Aronburg sat in the living room of her home, surrounded by girl scout companions discussing the awful situation of Mr Sebrams house to the seven most beautiful little girls in the world.

Presently far down Adams street an object was seen threading the side walk and heading for the gate.

Some of the girls scouts looked upon this object curiously Angelinia Aronburg merely

gave it a glance and nodded her head as if pleased for it meant the coming of her cousins and their brave brother the only ones in all the world that Angelinia bowed to.

Then in front of the gate stopped an auto and there came out of the machine seven little girls and a boy.

The little girls were dressed in winter attire and as they ran up the steps of the house they laughed and chatted as gayly as if they were not the most important persons of all Abbie-Annia.

The girl scouts had arisen and stood at attention to greet the Royal Abbe Annian

children while Angelinia came forward with outstretched arms to greet her Royal Guests.

"We've just come to discuss the use of the Palace" said Violet "my sisters and Fermod were wondering when we should start the work, so we took the auto and rode straight here" "And we came so fast" added Jemmie that I lost my hat, and my hair is all blown fuzzy for the speeding machine makes a wind of its own. Usually its a fifteen minutes ride from Mrs Flannigans but we dont suppose we were

two minutes on the way. "You are most welcome" said Angelinia Aronbrug and led them to her living room. Angelina took the arm of her cousin but some of her sisters lagged behind kissing some of the girl scouts they knew best talking with others and making them all feel that they were their friends.

When at last they joined Angelinia Aronbrug in the living room she found her sister and friend talking earnestly about the condition of Seremans house and how best to make the Paloo work.

This interested Angelinia of course but no far it did not

interest the girlscouts very much.) This Paloo instrument is one of the greatest Holy treasures of all Abbreanni's and, because what they can do with it the little Virgins prize it more highly than any other would her most magical possession.

If this instrument would not work then Violet and her sisters would have to abandon Mr Seremans house to its sad fate. It was still in Angelinia's house.

The casket like box was firmly attached to a big table by means of strong chains and whenever Angelinia

Aronbrug leaves home the great casket together with five padlocks are locked, and she carries the key safely hidden in her bosom.

"I do not suppose there is any sacred thing in any land to compare with the Sacred Palco, the main purpose which reveals whether the spirits are evil or not.

"This is funny" she exclaimed "Did you know there are demons in my Rosemans house called "Legion"?

"Yes" replied Angelina coming to her side "I know there are fiends called Legion" but what the Legion are I do not know

no one I know has ever seen them, or heard of them before they are devils of which we know very little. But they are bold and stubborn."

"I guess no one really knows about them either unless its the priests themselves" remarked Violet "But Father Carney says "The Legion are the hardest kind to oust from a person or place. He said those kind possessed the man called "Legion". We surely might have much trouble as the result of our efforts and they might even defy our Palco."

"Is that all he says?" asked Angeline and

they spoke in Abbreviation. "Every word" said Violet, and Angelina and Penrod looked at each other and seemed surprised and perplexed.

"Tell me angelina" said Jennie "Who are the devils called Nomes?"

"I cannot Cousin dear" confessed Angelina "Until now I never heard of them, nor have I ever heard the "Legion" mentioned But I do know that hidden in mists. Ible form in the house and its grounds are many curious dangers which are unknown to us. However if you so desire you can learn through the revelation glass of the Paloo, something of the evil spirits"

"We sure should"

answered Jennie seriously "You see Angelina if these demons are more stubborn than we thought and if it is our duty, no detectives or City Authorities of any kind should be allowed to prevent us from entering the place. We have may, not they and we told the judge that too."

"Very well Princess" said Angelina "I will try to get some information to guide you Please excuse me for a time while I go to the phone"

"May I go with you?" asked Violet eagerly "no princess" was

the reply "It would not be necessary"

So she went to the phone and the little Virians and their brother waited patiently for her to come out again.

In about ten minutes angelinia appeared looking grave and thoughtful

"Your Majesties" She said to them "the norrmes possess the grounds of Rosemarks property. For that reason — because the norrmes deal in the most powerful magic I can learn very little about them except that they are extraordinarily dangerous. And there a tree that's possessed and kills all that go near it even animals. Its the main goal though

to attack first if you wish to succeed."

"Why I did not even know that were a possessed tree in the grounds" exclaimed Jemmie "I knew the tree was a killer but no one said it was possessed. And there are so many Elms in the grounds we cant tell which one is the killer."

"That is because those who heard about the tree never ventured into that part of the grounds except those who were killed. The tree grabs and flings its victims or strangles them"

explained their cousin.
"You girls were grabbed and flung by that tree once. It's along the broad walk on the west side. The possessed elm tree is surely there and is the tallest tree along the walk. and the tree is possessed by 35 demons, one a demon of the worst kind. and (possessed in possession of the tree are the demons called Scoodlers."
"What are they like?" inquired the seven Princesses together.
"My informant cannot tell me that" confessed Angelinian answering. "for the magic of the demons prevents any one

no matter who they are from knowing anything about them."
"The priests must know if they are still fighting the demons" suggested Angeline.
"Perhaps so" Angelinia replied "but I can get very little information concerning what all those priests are doing either. The priests told me the demons called homes are also magic workers and usually keep to themselves and allow no one from outside to interfere with them. I have learned that the Scoodlers number

about one hundred, while the norres number just one hundred and one."

"What really caused all this? Was the negro devil worshippers really responsible?" was Violets next question

"I cannot tell your majesty that" said Angelina.

"But see here" cried angeline "its against the law for any of those demons to work magic in this country called the United States, so if these strange demons are magic workers they are breaking the law and ought to be punished"

Angelina smiled

upon her little cousin.

"Demons do not respect any laws" she said, "and because of what they are we cannot expect them to obey any laws, If we know nothing of these fiends it is likely they know nothing of us".

"But they ought to know" Violet said! and we ought to know who's going to tell them and how are we going to clean the house?"

"That" returned Jennie "is what I am now considering what would you advise Angelina?"

Her cousin took

a little time to consider this question, before she made reply. Then she said:

"Had you not learned of the conduct of Mr Seremans house through the owner you would never have worried about them or what they do. So. If you pay no further attention to these demons you may never hear of them again."

"But that wouldnt be right" declared Violet "since we faithfully promised Mr Seserman we are under obligations to keep that promise and it would not be doing our duty if we kept away from his

afflicted property and allowed the deeds to ruin him"

"Thats a fact sister dear" commented Jennie. "We have got to continue our efforts and make those demons clear out. But how are we going to do it The authorities refuse to let us go near the place any more at nights "And we got to take turns working the Palace night and day"

That is what is puzzling me also. "your Majesties" said their Counsir The authorities know it is very dangerous for you little girls.

I was one night there with Detective Burns and I'll never have the courage to go there again. Those demons are fierce and warlike"

"We are not afraid of them" said Catherine with a smile. "They're not afraid of you little girls either" said Angelinia. "Its not a question of being afraid" argued Violet "Of course we know a strange seal is on us from God and we cant be killed by no man, or animal, and we found out Perrod has a lot of supernatural power of his own to keep himself and us."

"But Cousin, dear in spite of all

this you've been in trobles with the demons before and it is not right that the little Rulers of Abbreannia to put themselves into spiritual danger to oblige the request of one man"

"Perhaps with the Palos we shall be in no danger at all" retru'. Returned Violet with a little laugh. "You must not imagine danger Cousin for one should imagine nice things, and we do not know whether we are losing yet. Perhaps the Palos will aid in and with our working it the demons will be

good for a while and listen to reason."

"Violet is right" asserted Angelinia "It is true, we know nothing of the demons except that they intend to fight you to the bitter end and have a certain amount of magic power at their command.

Demons do not like to submit to any kind of interference, and they are likely to work worst phenomenons that you couldnt face."

"If you had an army of well known and well armed angels to take with you" added Marjorie "It wouldnt be so bad "but there's isnt such a thing in all

the United States."

"They say we are possessed by angels" said Violet

"Yes, but I believe they're angels like you, and not scrappers. and they dont seem to be doing anything for you against the Gargoylian fiends in the demons house"

"What then my friend, would you suggest?" inquired Violet.

"I advise you to ask for advise or to ask the help of every Cardinal in the country and let them do what they can against the spirits" proposed Angelinia.

"Let all the Cardinals exorcize the house

together."
Violet and her sisters laughed scornfully and shook their heads to indicate that the advise was not to their satisfaction. They remembered the Archbishop who wanted them to allow Sister Catherine to go to Abbeamma. his proposition, and their agreement. He tried it on the house three times and got caught in an upside down phenomenon. He's still in the hospital.
"I would advise you to have Cardinal Gibbons come to the house and let him inform the evil spirits that it is against the law of the United

States to possess a good persons house and that you command them to settle the difference between themselves and Mr Seremans and leave his house" proposed Garner "Set the Cardinal tell them they will be punished if they refuse to obey the command of you Princesses of Abbieamma."
Violet looked severely at him, her sisters giggled, Pennod grinned.
"You and your suggestions" she snorted.
"If they refuse what then?" "How could I and my sisters being human being be able to carry out such

a threat and punish them, and you know that would be an impossible thing to do. What do they care about the laws of this Country or any Country. I am sure it would be better for us to leave all the matter to God only, and try everything ourselves. And what authority have us little girls over the powers of darkness. and do you think we are the kind to plead with them to obey us? no indeed. If they still continue to be obstinate we could resort to other and more sensible means to win their obedience all right"

"Its a ticklish thing any way you look at it" sighed Marjorie "Im sorry now that Mr Sederman ever let you little girls know of this."

"But cant you realize my dear that we must do our duty now that we are aware of the trouble?" asked Jennie "I and my sisters are fully determined to fight on, and we'll go at once to Burns and see what we must do. The one question is to decide whether it is better for me to go alone or all of us go together."

"If you go mean that I must to

might I'm game enough to go Goo" declared Marjorie "what ever happens is going to be fun, because all excitement is fun and I would not miss it for the world.

Neither Angelinia Aronburg nor the little Vivians paid any attention to this statement for they were gravely considering the serious aspect of still trying to oust the creatures of the Infernal Regions.

"There are plenty of friends who would like to try those experiments with you" said Angelinia "but none of them would afford you little girls

any protection in case you were in danger! some of those demons are the most powerful in Hell. although many have varied arts of magic at their command However you little girls have one art, that no other in all the world can equal, the art of winning hearts and making people love to you to your gracious presence and the sound of your voices can win any body either by entreaty or command. But in spite of that reason I believe you cannot accomplish anything

against these fiends" "I believe that also" agreed Violet "But being possessed by angels we shall be able to take care of ourselves you know but may not be able to protect others as well. We couldnt protect Sally you know though we thought we could. We ourselves do not intend to stay in that place at night though."

"Are you not going to take me?" pleaded Maryorie "you'll need me too I believe"

The princesses smiled upon their little friend. "We see no reason why you

should not accompany me and my sisters" was Violets reply. "Eight little girls and two boys are not very warlike, and if we do not do anything now, but let the phenomenons go on they will not suspect us of being on a war-like errand But in order to get the proper aid when we use the palor we must go to confer with Burns, at once. Set us return immediately to Mrs Flannigan and prepare for the conference."

Angelinia grumbling was not quite satisfied with this

plan but could not
think of any better
way to meet the pro-
blem. She knew that
Violet and her sisters
with all their gentle
and sweet disposition
was accustomed to abide
by any decision they
made, and were im-
possible to be turned
from their purpose.
Moreover she could
see no great danger
to the little Virgins-
in the undertaking
even though the
demons still pres-
ed immeasurably
obstinate
But Maryorie
was not like the
little Virgins. She
might encounter
dangers that to Vio-
let and her sisters
would be as nothing

but to Maryorie
would be very
serious or even
fatal. The very
strange fact also
that the little Vir-
gins have been
made special fa-
vorites of God pre-
vented them from
being killed by
any human power
so long as they
remained what they
are and in the
Grace of God.
They were not
spared from suf-
fering however
but were rendered
immune from any
kind of fatal
disease though not
from colds.
They could not
grow big or old
either by this Holy

Will and would al-
ways remain the
same little girls who
had come to this
earth. No one could
do any fatal injury
to them. But Mary
Jane did not have
that grace and Bless-
ing, and what demons
dare not try to do
to the little woman
they would do to
Mary one were she
not properly pro-
tected These true
facts angelina was
considering while
she paced with stately
threadh the hall of
her house

Finally angelina
paused and drew
a ring from her
finger, handing
it to Mary one
for angelina was

more in that way
than her cousins
and had a trifle
amount of supernatural
power.

"Wear this ring con-
stantly" she said
to Maryone. "If seri-
ous danger threatens
you turn the ring
around on your fin-
ger once to the right
and another turn
to your self left.
That will ring the
alarm bell on
my house, and
I will at once
come to your rescue.
But do not use
the ring unless
you are actually
in danger of des-
truction or some
serious misfor-
tune. While you
remain with my

Cousins) believe they will be able to protect you from all lesser evils. But dont any of you go into that "grabbin at night"

"Thank you Miss Mayorie" responded Mayorie grate fully. as she placed the ring on her finger.

"I guess I'll be safe, from anything the demons try to do to me"

The Vivians said good bye and left. acting as chief of detectives in Chicago is Detective Burns a most remarkable and intelligent man, and was much loved and respected by law abiding people.

Violet and her sisters considered Detective Burns as one of their best friends, that was why they always took his council and advice.

At St Patricks School Angeline had wanted Mayorie to keep what was going on at (St Patricks) Reserman house a secret from the other kids untill they were successful and Mayorie promised to obey.

She longed to tell all her boy and girl friends of the adventure the Vivians were having but refrained from saying a word or

the subject Even the priests and sisters in charge of the school had never said anything so these children whose parents never bought newspapers knew nothing about it.

Indeed only angelinia Armstrong knew what they were doing. and even she did not know what their main intention might be.

The Sesemans haunted house is a pretty big place more like a palace than a mansion and is surrounded on all sides by spacious park like grounds.

The rooms are large, the halls

broad and long; and most magnificently decorated, and immeasurable expense. It dont at all look like it ever was disturbed by the hellish creatures.

"I am really sorry" said Violet to anyone as they headed for Mrs Flannigans house "not to know more about the grounds of the Sesemans property It is our duty to be acquainted with every thing there, but we were so often driven out by unbearable noise phenomenon that we did not

have a minutes chance to explore the grounds "Well" replied Marjorie "We will probably find out a lot yet, and we'll learn all the various demons anyhow. Time does not make much difference to you little girls because you'll never grow up or get old or become sick or die as all other people do so if you explore the Sesemans grounds we will by and by know all about every nook and corner of Mr Sesemans property" Mary one wore around her waist a very large Rosary which she believed

would preserve her from harm and the ring which Angelinia had given her was on her finger.

Violet had merely slipped a small silver wand into the bosom of her gown. This wand was Violet only weapon of offense and defense and by its use she could by Gods help accomplish many things.

They left Angelinia's house at noon they soon reached their destination but were tempted to explore a part of the grounds since it was a bright day.

But some parts of the grounds left to grow wild because of the condition of the property was at the edge closely covered with scrubby bush through which children like themselves only could pass.

"It will difficult for any of us to get through without tearing our dresses" said Violet,

"Do you suppose" marjorie exclaimed "we are any where near the dangerous Elm?"

"I cannot tell marjorie dear but we'll avoid it nevertheless I and my sisters know every (the) tree by size and appearance and will avoid all

Elms."

The scrubby bush was almost like a grove of small trees for it reached as high as the heads of the tallest little girls, and yet none of them were really very tall.

They were obliged to thread their way in and out until marjorie was afraid they might get lost and finally they were halted by a curious thing that barred their further progress.

It was something in the form of a huge spider web as if woven by gigantic spiders

and the apparently delicate lacy film was fastened stoutly to the branches of the bushes and continued to the right and left in the form of a moon.

Yet the threads of the web were of a brilliant electrical light color like the little lighted wires inside a electric bulb, bulb and yet woven into numerous artistic patterns, but it reached from the ground to branches above the heads of the boy and little girls, and formed a sort of fence, that hedged them in.

"It does not look

strong though" said Marjorie "I wonder if we couldnt use a strong branch and break through though?"

She picked up a branch and hit at the web, and received a sort of shock that knocked her down, and put her in a sort of daze. "It is electrical." "I got a big shock" she cried.

"We must go back & think and try to get around this peculiar phenomenon" Angeline decided.

So they turned to the right and following the fiery web found that it seemed

to spread in every direction. On and on they went until finally angeline said they had returned to the exact spot from which they had started.

"Heres a handkerchief you dropped when we were here before" violet said to marjorie.

"In that case they must have continued the web behind us after we walked into the trap" exclaimed the others together in one voice.

"True" agreed violet some fiend must have tried to imprison us"

"and they did it too" said marjorie "I wonder who it was"

"Its formed like an enormous spider web I'm quite sure" returned Joyce "But it must have been the work of devils"

"quite right" cried a unearthly voice behind them. turning quickly they beheld a huge strange red humanshape, not two yards away and regarding them with the same green luminous eyes Burns had seen through an open window. Then there appeared actually from the nowhere as it seemed a dozen more red shapes but keeping at a

distance which saluted the first one and said

"The fiery wed is furnished O King and these little fools are our prisoners."

Marjorie did not like the looks of these shapes at all. They had big heads forms that appeared human and yet was not human, and had long legs like storks. "They look wicked what ever they are" Marjorie whispered to Violet "What shall we do?"

Violet and her sisters gazed upon the strange shape with a serious face

"What is your object in making

us prisoners" Violet
Inquired
"We need to keep
you here until you
decide to keep your-
selves away from
my research house
and mind your
own business" was
the answer.
"We are princesses
of Abracadra" said
Violet with dignity
"Well I'm King
of all devils" Was
the reply "One
that makes me
your master. Promise
to leave this
territory for good
and you'll be
released."
"We won't" said
Angelene indignantly.
"We won't have
anything to do
with you you are

not are our dictator and never will be"
"We'll see about that returned the shape in a severe tone. and the next minute he made a dive at marjorie who was nearest opening its two red hands to grab her by the neck. But the girl was not harmed The heclious shape could not even touch her. He turned swiftly and roaring a fierce blasphemy made a dash at violet but she held the supernatural wand, over her head and the shape recoiled as if it had been struck.
"You better let us go" marjorie

advised him "for you see you cant (keep us.? you cant hurt us" &? see" returned the red shape angrily 'your angelic power is greater than mine But 'll not keep you to escape. 'f you can break the magic fiery and electrical web my infernal people have made. you may go. if not you must stay here and freeze-
With that the red shape uttered a peculiar whistle and all the shapes disappeared into thin air.
"There is more magic among these infernal

creatures than I dreamed of" remarked beautiful little Violet with a sigh of regret "It seems that Gods laws are not obeyed for even these demons defy us by means of magic never mind that now though"

And lets see what we can do to get out of this" trap" added Pernod.

They half shutting their eyes from its terrific glare examined the web with great care and were amazed at its great strength.

Although finer than the finest silken hair it resisted all their efforts to break through by throwing big stones at it, even though Pernod and the girls threw a perfect shower

of them. To approach the web, or rather even touch it was exceedingly dangerous.

"We must find some instrument which will cut the threads of the web" said Pernod finally "Let us look about for such a tool"

They now examined the web with great care and then wandered among the bushes and then came to a shallow pool full of foul water formed by melting snow.

Mary one discovered near the pool a rubber handled wire clipper This gave Marjorie an idea

that these pliers could save them.

"Come to this pool" she called to Pernod "I want to show you something."

Pernod came.

"What do you want Marjorie?"

"Do you think you could use this old wire clipper to cut the web so we could get through it?" asked Marjorie "You can do that can't you?"

"I suppose so" replied Pernod and he picked up the pliers and made with it to the web. He had to hold it up even then so he could reach strand after strand of the filmy glowing web which he was

able to sever with one clip. When enough of the web had been cut to allow them to pass they were just in time to escape through the web, for several of the red shapes now re-appeared having discovered that the web had been cut and had not the little girls rushed through the opening the demons would have quickly repaired the web by magic power and again imprisoned them. Pernod and the little girls ran as fast as they could and although the angry screeching fiends

threw a number of strands of web after them, hoping to lasso or entangle them in the coils they managed to escape, all except mayone who was hit by a strand and knocked down and partly shocked.

She was promptly rescued however But then their flight seemed again stopped. They were surprised to see cold as the weather was a floating mist forming ahead of them that was as a dense cloud of smoke in a forest fire. Nothing in that direction was visible except those rolling waves of green and yellow coloured mist but beyond on the

other side rose the foreboding walls of the crazy house that despite its condition appeared beautiful and magnificent.

"Well" said mayone what are we to do princesses? Walk into that thick fog and perhaps get lost in it or wait until it clears away?"

"I am not sure it will clear away" however long we wait" replied violet doubtfully It is formed by the demons to frustrate us. If we wish to get on I think we must venture into the mist"

"But we cant see where we are going. Or what

we are stepping on." protested Mary Sue. "There may be dreadful things mixed up in that fog and I'm scared just to think of trying to wade into it." Even Violet and her sisters hesitated.

They were silent and thoughtful for a little while looking at the rolling drifts that were so foreboding, and forbidding.

Finally Violet said. "I believe this is a mist phenomenon, for its too cold for this to form from natural condensing causes, for even the sunshine does not dispell them or drive them away. Therefore the

demons must be doing this to prevent our escape and they are powerful and—

There suddenly came piercing through the air a clear eerie thrilling banshee like cry.

It floated far out over the two colored mist waves and presently was answered by an echo of a far off echo that most doleful cry that so terrified Detective Burns and Angel in a canon bring that uncanny shiver ing.

Anyone was muel terrified She had seen some strange

things and heard
some queer sounds
since knowing
this crazy house,
but here was a new
experience.
She looked at
Pennod and his sisters
who were much im-
pressed but not scared.
At ordinary times
Pennods (uller) sisters
were just like any
little girls one might
chance to meet
simple not stupid
or foolish merry
lovable and as friendly
as could be and
for holiness they
are far holier
than any saint
of old has ever
been yet with
a certain reserve
that lent them
dignity in their

most joyous moods.
There were times
however when seated
with her girl scouts
or when their prin
cely powers were
called into use,
when all others
stood in awe of
these lovely little
princess and real-
ized their super-
iority.
Presently out of
the billows rose
strange forms
naked but in
some colors that
could scarcely
be distinguished
from the mists.
Their hair was
mist color too, only
their gleaming
arms with skin
fashioned into
scales and bodies

pallid faces proved they were strange creatures of the infernal regions answering the strange calls that had been heard.

Like hedious sea nymphs they rested on the very bosom of the clouds their hedious green luminous eyes turned questionly upon the lovely children who stood beyond.

One came quite near and as Violet held up a crucifix it retreated with an unearthey howl.

Violet made the sign of the cross three times, and the others were astonished to see the mist clouds slowly disappear, with the strange creature, also disappearing. from

view.

"Well said Violet with a laugh, "that was far easier than I expected. It is worth while sometimes to carry holy sacramentals with you. But I would not like to come into these grounds without them."

It was getting very cold that day and deep snow was everywhere with groups of stately trees adding to the magnificence of the grounds.

They were by two Elms but not one of them acted suspicious.

With the approach of night remembering what Burns had told them, they fled the grounds.

So they proposed to go back to their

lodgings at Flannigans and Marjorie was quite ready to approve. She did not like to admit to her queenly friends she was tired but she told herself that her legs had "prickers" in them, meaning they had begun to ache.

"Come Marjorie" said Violet taking her friends hand "and my sisters are hungry and I'm sure you are also so let us go into our quarters and have our feast"

On entering the house they found the table already set by Mrs Flannigan, with snowy linen bright silver and sparkling glass-wear, a a vase of roses in the center and dishes of delicious food smoking hot to satisfy their hunger.

Marjorie resting herself at her printly friends command and he eating their supper with unusual enjoyment thought of the wonders of the crazy phenomemons.

If one could only be a fairy and knew the secret laws of nature, and the mystic words and ceremonies that command these laws then surely the simple wave of a silver wand ought to be able to produce instantly things that should terrify all demons away.

She had often read that demons are afraid of fairies and elves. and Marjorie wished in her kindly innocent heart that all men and women

could have the power of fairies with silver wands and work against the evil fiends without so much difficulty and worry, for then she imagined they would be free from all temptation and wicked sin!

But Angeline looking at her friend and reading these thoughts laughed and said:

"no, no Marjorie that cant be done at all. Even if everyone could have a wand and have his wants fulfilled against the demons there then would be little to hope for. Demons dont fear fairies if fairies do exist, and if you have read that it is all humbug. Demons are more powerful in magic than any

fairy or wizard I ever read of."

"Well you've got a billion million fairies beat in all ways Angeline, and my other sisters too" said Bernard seriously "and yet you are not happy which for many reasons I'd like to revenge oh so much."

"Yes brother dear because we can use our angelic powers to make others happy. Had our father no kingdom to rule and no subjects to rule, he and us Princesses would be miserable indeed. Also you must realize that while Beelzebub am a more powerful demon than any other inhabitant of the horid

Infernal Regions he is not yet as powerful as Apollyon the Chief Prince of devils who has studied many arts of magic that Beelzebub knows nothing of. Eden the little Wizard of the Infernal Regions can do some things that even Beelzebub is unable to accomplish, while he can accomplish things unknown to Mike. This is to explain that Beelzebub is not all powerful by any means. Yet Satans supernatural powers next to Gods are unlimited.

It is positive these people who hypatize others and are "so called" magicians can get that little power from the devils.

"All the same" said Maryorie "I'm mighty

glad you and your sisters have enough unseen power to protect others from the evil spirits."

Violet and her sisters smiled.

"Yes it is indeed wonderful" Violet agreed "but that protection comes through Pennods interference against the Grappin. But we are not over confident since Sally was harmed, though it came through her not obeying our warning to stay with us always and not go around alone

Not all demons know that sort of magic to create the phenomenons we have seen but some demons can do magic and can create all kinds of manifestations that fills us with astonishment.

I think that is what makes even demons modest and unassuming the fact that their magic arts are divided. I'm glad they don't know everything Marjorie and there still are things in both nature and art for us to marvel at"

Marjorie couldn't quite understand this so she said nothing more on the subject and presently had a new reason to marvel.

That would come after their interview with Burns the next day.

In an hour Rin had told Jules and talked with Marjorie about Alderan and its people in which she was very interested. And then it was lecture and they un

dressed and crept into their soft beds and fell asleep almost as soon as their heads touched the pillows

Waking out the window of Mrs Flannigans guest house the "Happier Place" looked much nicer in the clean bright of the morning sun but the sitting room it was a sight to see. Dirty dishes cluttering every table and mantle which had their fill

 breakfast awaiting them and having eaten they put on their clothes and their outfit and after thanking Mrs Flannigan for her hospitality started upon their journey the mountain which had their first

goal. After going a little way into the forbidden grounds, Marjorie looked back and saw that what she had taken to be a statue of a naked woman had suddenly vanished before her eyes.

She was not surprised for she knew this would happen, though she felt a chill go up and down her spine.

"Cant your angels give you little girls supernatural powers?" inquired Marjorie.

"They can if its Gods will. But I'm sorry to say that such power is beyond us." confessed the girls together.

"Perhaps Angelina Cronburg could" said Marjorie thoughtfully.

"No she couldnt" said Violet "Dont forget what I told you last night that no one is powerful enough to do everything."

"Well I suppose I ought to know that having been born in this country" replied Marjorie, "but not of us can do any magic at all so I cant see how Beelzebub and Satan do it."

"Dont try" laughed Angelina "But you my sisters have at least one magical art you little girls know the trick of winning all hearts"

"No we dont" said Violet earnestly "If we really can do it Angelina dear I am sure we dont know how

we do it."

"It took them a good ten minutes to reach the entrance way into the grounds which was almost as extensive as Lincoln Park.

They entered the groun grounds and went down the walk It was 800 yards to the entrance from the gate.

This entrance if not mentioned before was arched overhead They had walked half the distance and were still heading towards the entrance. Suddenly they bumped against something unseen but solid and stood still unable to proceed further.

"Dear me" exclaimed Marjorie rubbing a bruise which had struck

something hard although she could not see what it was. "This is not as easy as it looks. What has stopped us Violet? Is it some more devil magic of some sort?"

Violet and her sisters were feeling around, their hands outstretched before them.

"Yes dear its black demon magic" she replied Violet "But it was not this way before. The evil spirits did this to prevent us from getting into the house It seems to me that this formed at a short distance from the entrance. A wall of solid rock, the

stones being held in place by cement and that they made the wall invisible."

"I wonder why they did that?" mused Marjorie, "A wall would keep folks out anyhow, whether it could be seen or not, so there wasn't any use making it invisible seems to me it would have been better to have left it visible for then no one if would have seen the entrance behind it no one could see the entrance as we did and probably anybody that tries to go up the stairs gets bumped as we did."

Violet or her sisters made no reply at once. Their faces were grave

and thoughtful.

"I think I know the reason for making the wall invisible," Pennod said "These demons use the entrance for coming out and going in. It's just temporarily here to bare our progress. There is some 40 get around this invisible wall but, we will let them think we have given it up.

The spirits cunningly made this wall invisible being on believing to bar us from the entrance so that it would be impossible for us to go any further. I suppose the wall is really high and thick and can't be broken through so the demons really think we would be

obliged to go away again."
"Well" said marjorie "if
there a way around
the wall where is it"
"Shall we show the devils
we can find it?" asked
of her sisters.
They nodded yes.
They began feeling
their way along the
wall. Marjorie and Pen-
rod followed. After few a
minutes of this the
invisible wall curved
in towards the side
of the house and sud-
denly ended and left
just enough space
between the wall
and the "crazy" house
for any order any
person to pass on
through. Then not
intending to go to the
they retraced their
steps to go to the
explains Sheet Police

station. Most people
Violet knew would
not have figured this
thing out and Mar-
jorie said?
"If I'd been alone
the invisible wall
surely would have
stumped me. Besides
these demons must
be funny people.
They don't seem to
do anything in bold
straight forward man
ner. In making
these phenomenon
they annoy every-
one to no avail. And
of course making
the manifestations
is just as direcome
to the evil spirits
as it is for other
folks"
"That is true ans-
wered Penrod "yet
it is a clever arrange-

rment of things to prevent the place being taken over by tenants.) The demons are intending to ruin Reserman. Everytime we had entered the house, the pressure of our feet on the tenth step seemed to have made an invisible bell ring on top of the house to warn the fiends of our coming."

"How did you do you know that?" demanded Maryorie astonished.

"I've heard the bell ever since we came into the place" Pernod told them, her "So have my sisters you I could not know but I and my sisters can hear the slightest sounds a great way off."

"Could you hear

anything on top of the the building except the (bell) bell?" inquired Maryorie.

"Yes, whenever we come in, the fiends are calling to one another in anger and alarm and many invisible footsteps approach the place where we would reach the top flight to the (bur) dor. But they do nothing."

This made Maryorie some what anxious

"I thought they were just common ordinary demons" she remarked "but they're pretty clever it seems and they know lots of magic too. They may be dreadfully

dangerous too. Perhaps its better to leave the place alone."

"I only Reserman changes his mind we will" said Violet.

Oh no we wont" echoed her sisters "We wont stop it for nobody now"

They were soon in the presence of Detective Burns. Pretty soon he entered from another room. They always knew him by the sly and cunning expression on his face. He seemed to always keep his eyes half closed as he spoke and looked through the slits of them at Penrod and the little girls. Whonose to receive him.

"Are you sure the place is as dangerous as you say?" inquired

Angeline

"Yes that's so" he said rubbing his hands slowly together. "That house is incurable condemned. If you do succeed your fame would be known all over the Country."

"Well as we told you before we are Abbreanmian princesses and we have come from Mrs Flanrnigans to-"

"Stop a minute" interrupted the detective and turned to the policeman who had ushered the little girls in.

"Go out and guard the entrance to Resermans house. I will look after these little Abbreanmians"

The blew blue coat bowed and de-

parted. and Marjorie asked wonderingly "Is he to guard the gate you mean of the main entrance?"

"The main entrance of course" was (death) the answer "Hes got means for protection you know Too many curious reckless folk would like to take the chances of going in, but as I issued a law that no one is permitted to enter the ground I want that law obeyed. Also I must see that that law is obeyed or the demons will kill someone again."

"What is your other object asked Vicet

"To keep foolish children away I sent that man away to guard the main entrance

because the moment you mentioned you (came from Flannigans) know now you live there. I suppose I'm the only (Chief of Detectives) that ever saw a beard of you but that, because you show it yourselves. For your sakes that policeman is under instruction not to let any of you in that place again at nights until you can produce the true quality of the Baboo. He to stand at Bessemans gate."

"But that's just what you cant do you'll see" cried Jemmie holding up her hands in horror.

"You sending him to his death. In all this time no one dared stand in front of that fatal gate you ask Detective Sessman if you can. The demons wont have no guard at the gate. They'll kill him."

"Indeed thats very strange The gate dont appear that serious" Detective Burns said. "I'll have him recalled and do guard duty across the street"

Marjorie was standing hand at Detective Burns,

"I dont see how you can have any claims at all" she remarked "because you are placing that poor cerman in a very dangerous spot They dont fear

any holy articles."

"I dont blame you for thinking that" he said. "Most people who go into that dreadful place are the kind who really have no brains, as we say and understand. We have found out that that place was in that awful condition for five years and three months.

The demons have made it their permanent headquarters. Mr Sessman's priestly friends do not believe it was caused by the occupation of the devil worshipper but by their erection and the fall of their devil idol, which was broken.

The devil worshipper told him when he erected them that they would curse him

and his property by devil voodooism. Many priests have tried to combat this dreadful evil before you little Vivians came, and for a time did succeed and that made Mr Reserman believe these priests were more intelligent than the devil worshippers. "See" he continued "Here is one of the plans they made out to me how they worked it out against the demons."

He took from a pegion hole in his desk a sheet of paper which had a long prayer printed on it.

"And did the priests get that prayer from a Catholic exorcising book." asked every one at one time.

"Yes they're all alike I suppose. Heres another one." from the pigeon

hole he produced another sheet of paper.

"Did the priests give you two different prayers?" inquired Maryorie.

"No, but one of the priests thought he could get me to try it. But I do not know how to go about it, and never used either. Since all this hoora continued I then made a law that if any one even stole into that "crazy" house or even tried to pass through those dangerous grounds they would forfiet any protection from any of the police and take the consequences of their fol-lolly. They face arrest and a heavy fine. So few people have not even dared approach to

that very sidewalk. no traffic even goes past that "crazy" house.) have studied a lot to become a detective, and gone through so much experience and adventure with most desperate and crafty criminals, that it makes me a very clever and shrewd detective, so clever and shrewd that I'm a good Sherlock Holmes if I do say it myself but I'm only a crime expert, and not a catcher or expeller of Hellish banshees so that "crazy" house has me bamboozled gives me the willies. But two days ago another party entered that terrible place and narrowly escaped with their lives. They were charred & singed

by a fire phenomena. "Good gracious" cried all the children together is that place constantly giving forth fire phenomenons?

"It is. The demons did it and all the priests are going to declare war on those demons all the people intend to try once again to attack the place and blast it to the ground."

Detective Burns was very angry now his eyes flashed, and his face took on a fierce expression. He continued "I was sorry and excited to hear this. Will you please tell me more about your troubles with the "crazy" house? Then perhaps I can help you. And if you really are the Abbeanmuban princesses

you are one of those band of Heavenly Creatures who under the Heavenly queen made all your country like a Fairy land. But why is it that Mr Seseman if he knew his house was troubled so long why did he not come to tell me at the start?"

"Well he says he only knew of the fact before he came to ask our help and that he did not himself at first believe the complaints of the tenants and thought they drank moonshine or were crazy" Violet explained.

"Why did you offer to help him?"

"It was this way" began Violet "we never turn anyone down who ask our help Besides we little girls love excitement and lots of adventure, and as

as we have no further trouble with spies here, and he asked our help we decided to go to his troubled house and see whats wrong At first this made the neighbors very angry and afraid for they declared that mere girls like us could not scare ere spirits away that the house belonged to Seseman, and he should do it himself.

Some of the neighbors were very mean to us you must admit, and when we paid no attention to them or their advise and orders they set guards at the gate to prevent our entering We had the guards chased away Mrs Flannigan told us the demons could stop any crowd from

destroying the place
The demons defied even
us, because once we tried
it ourselves We bought
sticks of dynamite, and
Penrod bored an open
ing under the middle
of the house one night
to insert the explosives.
It was a clever idea quite
worthy of our our wits
but the demons: two of
them, appeared, snatched
the 'dynamite' and threw
it into the air high up
where it exploded harm-
lessly We tried nothing
since."

"Then" said Burns thoughtfully The demons must be wise to all your plans"

"Yes" said Penrod, "and we dont know much at all about their magic after all. But they are not so powerful as the angels we can invoke

as the demons will discover when we fight our final battle and destroy their defiance:
"If we police are careful the demons wont be able to kill little girls any more" observed a detective.

"no, even had the proper guards been at the gate and other parts that orphan kid would be alive to day"

"Its a very sad story" was Burns comment "and all this trouble arose because my Serseman did not report it soon enough and let the whole thing run too long

Its like letting a disease go on too long before seeing a doctor Then maye its too late. So I be made

that any of my police can and must stop anyone from entering that place of unspeakable horrors So the little orphan girls death was through the police guards at the gates and fence not being rigid ant enough.) and the Chief of police am empowered to give orders that must be obeyed by all police and detectives"

"But we ought to be able to drive the demons out soon with the Palor." said Jennie,

"Pooh pooh' cried Burns scornfully. "you could make those demons obey you I assure you I know the extent of their power you little girls also know that they are not as powerful as you are. But they

are very crafty To prove it they will some day keep you and your companions prisoners in that house untill God alone sets you free. in His own good time if you go in there too often"

Marjorie was amazed by these words but the Vivians and their brother still unruffled and dignified looked at the Detective as Violet said:

"You do not mean that. You are excited and apprehensive and speak unusually foolish without reflection. The demons cannot harm us in any way. I came here to ask for advice on how to gain time to use the palor to prevent the demons from making trouble, to" also make

them go away.) do not approve of any crowd of people in trying to destroy the house and risking their lives that foolishly, no do) approve of demons causing phenomenons that killed those kids and the seven vagrants."

"no one those days has a right to enter that dangerous building with out the extra protection they should need so those who do so break the law" continued Burns. "If you want to go there again in the night prove the reality of the Paloo."

"But the city commissioner them must give us permission to stay night and day there then" said

Catherine.

"no" returned Burns.) will not say you do wrong if you do so against my will but do so at your own risk. We will not be responsible what happens.) will allow you there every day during the day time but you must get out as soon as the sun goes down. Neither must you take baths in the washrooms for it is too dangerous. That is how the orphan kid was killed. She was taking a bath there and demons caused the bathroom chandelier to crush in her chest. This arrangements is just and honorable

and you must agree to it. Never will I ever consent. If you go in at night we will not be responsible" you can't prevent them from doing anything. They may imprisonde you in that "crazy" house, and singe you with a fire pre-mormon"

"We won't be there at nights never fear" said Violet rising to go. We are going to wait until Friday to experiment with the "Ouija"

It was colder when they neared Flannigans. They had found it was useless to argue with the Chief of Police, and the Chief of Detectives, and as they neared the

house they had been considering how best to do the right thing. They realized from former experiences that the demon when work was started against them, would be difficult to overcome, and when Brunn warned that the spirits might imprison them they decided to be on their guard.

Curiosity however compelled them to see if the police guard was at the main entrance or not. As they reached the gate Violet whispered "Let us cautiously go in. We will look and see"

The others understood and in case some thing would happen they were good runners.

as they headed down the broad cement walk they heard the pattering of unseen footsteps on the pavement and stopped with bewildered looks to gaze around them. but no one saw the invisible one.

There was no guards or police on either side of the pavement but the kids wondered who the invisible ones were that sped past.

Then looking to the right they saw the snow drifts shine as if there was a minute cyclone and nowhere was there any wind. They got out of its way or it would have enveloped them. They came close to the entrance. The invisible wall was gone but

there was no policeman guarding the main entrance. There was supposed to be a guard on either side of the stairway outside the entrance, but not so. They wondered why.

"What shall we do next?" asked Marjorie when they saw no one there. "Its only ten o'clock in the morning." said Pernod "Let us explore the "crazy" house."

"I suppose we cant stop the demons now" remarked Violet reflectively as they ascended the steps.

"no but we are most determined to fight the demons so all we can do is watch out for danger if the fiends are gone from the

the place everything will be all right and Mr Roserman can have his tenants again."

"I hope so" said Marjorie with a bright sigh of doubt gazing wistfully up and down the ground floor hallway and the big pictures hanging on the wall, "We're in here again - I guess the demons are in here too but we cant do anything"

The others considered the situation gravely.

They left and went twards the street just as they were preparing to leave the gate on their return Mrs Flannigans, they were met by two boys who wished to tell them something, but Violet said.

"Call to see us at

Flannigans at six thirty thirty) to far too cold to stay out here. We'll be glad to have you see in" and she wrote down the address.

At the appointed time the two boys were met by James Andrews who led them into the very living room.

Sitting on Easy Chairs on the Davenport were seven little girls. Marjorie had went home

The boys were somewhat overawed for the seven little girls did not appear as they had in the street) they were not magnificently dressed but they were so prétty that the boys were embarrassed. But evidently the little debreammtan

queens did realize this fact so they showed themselves as they were by being so kindly and friendly that the boys soon lost that feeling.

The boys at once decided they were little angels, and that they would give anything to have them for little sisters.

Their eyes calmly examined these two boys they had a kind look in them but they were surprised when one of the boys said quietly:

"I know who you little girls are and your brother too who does not seem to be in here just now. You are Princesses of Abbreannia though I know nothing of Abbreannia, I know

who you are"

"Oh indeed" answered Violet merrily, "I suppose you will claim next that we princesses, being here rule this country too"?

"Of course we do." returned the other boy. "There's no doubt of it."

Violet turned to the other boy.

"Do you too make such a claim?" she asked.

By this time both boys had made up their minds as to the character of these beautiful and charming little creatures whose manners led the boys to believe they were little angels assuming human form. He failed to

answer that question.
"We did not come here to rule this country" said Jennie quietly. "What and who we are is well established and our authority comes from our Father and Mother. Emperor and Empress of Abreannia. They say there are seven big provinces in our country each of which has its seperate Ruler, Kings, Emperors and Queens.

But all these rulers render obedience to our parents, and our laws and acknowledge us as the supreme Rulers. But we do not live and act naughty and we consider every body our equals"

"Let us not speak

of this now please" answered one of the boys, "My fathers house is in danger for a powerful mob of people are preparing to destroy it."

"In what way?"

"By dynamite."

"Ah the poor numbskulls. The demons do not fear them."

"They are all armed with all sorts of weapons."

"But they cant do it" cried Angeline "The power of the demons are greater than theirs. Let the boobs come. They will never blow up the house. The demons will see to that seeman asked us to do it

but the demons even stopped us. Tell us all about it Jenny my boy."

He did.

Violet and her sisters did not like this attitude of the people, for it meant that the crowds were eager to demolish the house, not that they cared nor did Severnam but the danger to the crowd

They were also greatly disappointed in the situation for the reports of the boys had led them to realize what grave peril the crowd will face. Yet it would not be wise to antagonize the crowd. The only way to save them from folly was to remain,

at any time they come to present and show themselves. Then the mob would not try it.

"I dont like the idea of the mob coming to bomb that house;" said Violet turning to Pernod "I m Abbreamma there is no occasion for people to go mobbing people or places, because there is no quarreling and no need to fight so when after Christmas two of us learns there were strange disturbances going on in Mr Severnams house they went there to see what was wrong and to adjust the situation. no one asked

us to do it, excepting
Mr Seserman, and
yet he did not give
us all the details he
should. It is our busi-
ness to settle this awful
situation and not the
mobs, and as to the
mob to destroy his house
that is all nonsense for
I never heard of such
a thing being done Some
say we are like fairies
and that fairies can
scare away evil spirits
and have command
over them. We do
not believe it. What
I do believe is that the
mob is going to be
gathered by some
idiot who wishes
to bring them here
to stir up trouble,
among the evil spirits
who are already be-
coming almost un-

possible to ward off.
But let the mob un-
derstand this" Violet
added, proudly rising
from her chair-the
fiends have magic
powers greater than
any magician or
any fairy possesses
and they fear the
magic of no other cre-
ature that exists as
we happen to know
now that the mob may
attack Mr Seserman's
house to morrow we
will have many of
the police ready for
them. It is not that
we defend the house
now, nor the demons
but to prevent some
thing terrible hap-
pening to these fool-
ish people.
Bidding the little
ones good by the

the boys left.

The next morning Pennod and his sisters with Marjorie headed for the "Crazy" house from Flannigans, postponing school that day for the purpose.

Marjorie did not speak to the little girls or Pennod un until they were in the kitchen with closed and locked door nor did any of the people they met in the streets venture to speak.

When they were seated around the kitchen table talking over the events of the past week in Adverse annan.

Marjorie listened with interest not yet knowing the

language. Marjorie was observed closely by Violet, and she now asked in a gentle voice.

"Do you also believe we cant clean the house even with the Paloo?"

"I dare not say yes or no" replied Marjorie in a low tone. "Why are you afraid to speak freely?" inquired Jennie.

"The demons may overhear me and frustrate your plans if I make remarks they dont like. The demons I've read can hear everything that is spoken in this house - even the slightest whisper. They are wonderfully/ powerful

and it is folly to critize them within their very hearing."

Violet and her sisters looked into her eyes and saw that she would would like to say more if she did. So she drew from her bosom the little silver wand and having muttered the prayer after mass in her own tongue she left the room and walked slowly around the outside of the house, making a complete circle, and waving her wand in the "sign of the Cross" constantly as she walked.

Marjorie going out also watched her curiously while inside her sisters recited the Rosary, and when Violet had again entered the room and seated

herself Mary cried ask ed:

"What have you done?"

"I've exorcised the house in such a manner that Satan with all his following cannot hear one word we speak within the blessed circle) have made re- plied Violet. "We may now speak freely and as loudly as we wish without the fear of the anger of the demons"

Marjorie brightened at this.

"(am) trust you?" she asked"

"Everybody trusts my sisters" exclaimed Pernod. "They are true and honest and the day will come when the wicked de- mons will be sorry they insulted the

the little queens of abbie-
ammia."
"They or the demons
do not know us yet
though they think they
do and we have not
had the chance to fight
them out yet" said Ange-
line. "But you know me
and my sisters Marjorie
and I want you to tell
me why you who claim
you know so much
more than we do of
the infernal creatures
and so are afraid of
them, is there some-
thing wrong about
the you, and your de-
parted family that
make you fear
satens anger for
they cannot now
hurt a word we say"
I assure you. And
this kitchen is the
safest place in the

house. It is not
possessed though
why we do not know"
Marjorie Masters
was thoughtful a mo-
ment then she said
"I shall trust you
little princesses for
you really are what
you say we are. Lit-
tle abbeammian pri-
nce princesses. If
you really knew
the dreadful dangers
of this place especia-
lly at night. You
would not wonder
I am so afraid when
I am here, I would
not stay here all
alone for all the
world. The ghosts in
those chilling ghost
stories are not
such bad spirits,
they do not care
to harm people,

though they scare you"
"Have any one in your family ever had any trouble with the demons"
"Yes my Cousin Nell is out waddy possessed by one and it makes her life miserable. But this awful house" asserted Mary Ann but she trembled as she said it, as if afraid even now of remaining in the kitchen of this terrible house.
"That's pretty bad" said Daisy shaking her head gravely "I see we have a lot to do here."
Pernod, in this grappin. First place we've got to get the palaver in here and have altars set up for a mass. And then begin work. My idea is that

we should have it ready by Friday. As to the mob scene that may come my idea also is that we'll have to get the people to the understanding that they are playing with fire and must not try to bomb this house. Then when we have done this we can drive the demons from this place and go back home again to our Country."
Her sisters smiled at her earnest Council but Mary Ann said in an anxious tone-
"I am surprised that you suggest this reform. While this building is still possessed and in Satans power that these things should be done there is no

doubt but just now a dreadful mob Scene is likely to break out and frightful things may happen to all the mob. These people have such conciet that they think they can blow this place up. in spite of the demons, but it is said the Supernatural means of the demons are very powerful although not as great as that possessed by Satan"

"I dont blame Mr Seaman for coming to me for aid" remarked angelone "for the demons are wicked to try to ruin his beautiful House, and spoil his business, and the demons wanted to poison the tenants who first lived here."

"Do you know the reason they possess the place?" asked Maryse.

"I dont suppose there can be any reason except just Wickedness" repeted Pernod.

"Tell us the reason" said Violet earnestly.

"Well princesses about fifteen years ago Mr Seaman and a gardener by the name of Andrew Herner were anything but friends. They had once been friends though they visited each other and everything was pleasant between the two men At the time Mr Seamans house was tenanted by a man and woman who had four children one boy, and three pretty little girls. who were all Germans. Seaman had been good to the Andrew Herner family rich as he is. He taught the

Hermers how to use a mor-
tage successfully and how to
make clothes that would
take a very long time to
wear out and many other
things that added to their very
happiness and content.
Mrs Cooeoh Reserman was
Mr Reserman's wife then as
now but she knew nothing
of the Hermers and when
she learned of them she
too was very kind to them,
The reserman built them
a wonderful home and taught
his four beautiful children
many good things
Some other tenants
heard of this and became
jealous of the Hermers and
secretely tried to discover
their good fortune and how
it came about In this
she was more clever than
any one ever suspected.
She invited the Hermers
to a banquet one days

and while they were feast-
ing the jealous tenant
put poison in the food.
While the poor Andrews
were gasping and writh-
ing in pain on the floor
of the banquent room
Mrs Andrews said reproach
fully:
"You will be punished
for this, for ever, for if
ever one of us dies you
will see the day for I
have power enough to
curse the house and all
your health and happi-
ness (with) will depart
from you through the
coming of dense wor-
shippers into the house.
Mr Reserman witnessed
this shocking scene and
ordered the arrest of the
tenant. All of the Hermers
died of the poison
The murderous tenant
was sentenced to death

in Court. He answered the Judge

"If I really go to the gallows and see Hell afterwards God help Mr Reserman's house, and you too Judge. A Gang of devil worshippers are my best friends. I'll see to it his house (be) shall be possessed by devils."

His death penalty however was changed to life; and by some chance he escaped from prison, some months later.

The result of his treachery and the deaths of the Hermes was to bring this curse upon Mr Reserman's house through a party of devil worshippers, and that murderer is still at large It is believed that if he was captured and could be forced to withdraw the curse the devils would go. These demons are

brave proud and arrogant, and arrogant beyond measure. I cant tell why but I dread them exceedingly. They want to get me because I know of that murderous man through Mr Reserman. That is why I fear them so greatly"

This story filled the hearts of all the listeners with sorrow and indignation.

We now understand" said Pernod "why the demons possess Mr Reserman's house."

"Yes Marjorie answered. "Now that you know the story it is easy to understand The police now know of this surely through the Resermans and are hoping to catch that man and make him withdraw

the curse if possible. Then you could easily overcome the demons. Also the police have another reason for wanting to catch that man and that is because of the murder of the Tenners."

"I suppose if we can't stop them the demons will fight the mob with all their might" observed Daisy.

"And with all their magic" added Catherine thoughtfully.

"I do not see how the demons mob can get into the grounds even to attack the house" said Angeline.

"They have plenty of explosives and I guess they mean to shoot them at the house and blow it to pieces" suggested Marjorie.

But Violet shook her head with a smile.

"They cannot do that" she replied,

"Why not?"

"I dare not tell you why but if the mob comes today you will yourself see the reason."

"I do not think they will attempt to harm this house" Joice declared "only believe they will attempt to do something to terrify the demons. If they succeed in that the conquest of the house will not be difficult"

"They have no means to get to the house" said Hettie Remember all trees are dangerous more or less. But I almost wish the mobs could destroy the house for then we would be free of this difficult task.

"But I do not wish to see any number of the mob get injured. And a mob,

once was swept by a fine phenomenon."
"Yet I scared" said Marjorie
"I and my sisters will take care of you" Penrod assured her. But Marjorie not knowing the extent of their power could not take much comfort in this promise. It was evident there would be very exciting times that day if the mob really attacked the house.
It was still dark that morning and as they were waiting for daylight to come the whole interior of that dreadful house became strangely lighted as if from brilliant incandescent lamps though no light of any kind was burning. They

couldnt understand this and while wondering at the manifestation it slowly disappeared and left them in darkness again
"What do you think of all this Violet?" Marjorie anxiously inquired when the strange phenomenon disappeared
"I am glad we came" was the reply "for although there may be mischief done to day, it is really necessary I and my sisters should know about these people, whose leaders are wild and reckless to plan such a rash thing as to bomb or otherwise destroy this

house Our task therefore is to try and prevent them for fear of what the demons will do to them. I have no doubt we can accomplish this by reasoning with them and letting them know we are in here and intend to stay until they disperse"

"Just now though we are in a bad fix" assented Jennie "if the mob dont pay any attention to us they'll first storm the place to drive us out, and if the demons conquer they'll be worse"

"Do not worry dear" said Jane "I dont think we are in trouble or in danger whatever happens in the day time and the result of our adventure

is sure to be good."

"none of them was worrying especially. They had extreme confidence in God and Period and they enjoyed the excitement of the events in which they were taking part.

Violet who was sitting in an easy chair fell asleep as easily as if she had been in her own cosy room in Mrs Flannigans house.

A sort of grating sound awakened her. The whole building seemed to tremble and sway as might be noted in an earthquake Violet sat up in the chair rubbing her eyes to get the sleep out of them and then found it was day-

break. There was a terrible confusion of noise upstairs mingled with crashing and banging as of many falling objects.

"What is it?" asked Violet jumping out of her chair.

"I'm not sure" answered Jennie "this kitchen seems to be sinking down and look the whole inside of the house is going to turn upside down again".

Remembering the fate of the hobbes they prepared to meet this disasterous turning movement in a way to avert misfortune while the creaking and swaying continued. Then escaping the slowly descending kitchen

they rushed into the living room to get hold of blessed candles to hope to stop this dreaded phenomenon, and found maryorie awaiting them and looking terrified.

A frightful noise came from the library.

"Dont be alarmed" said Violet lighting a blessed candle "these crazy devils have decided to turn us upside down again, that is all. We must stop it if we can. But it proves the mob is coming to attack the house".

Upstairs, the pandemonion increased.

"What do you mean by turning the house upside down?"

asked Marjorie.
"Come and see" was the reply then it happened though as she hushed for the sitting room to escape.
But it too slowly turned upside down and within five minutes they were standing on the ceiling
"The mob is not here yet" declared Marjorie.
"They will come soon but not until the rooms are upside down"
"Will the house cave in?" asked Marjorie anxiously.
"no indeed."
"Was the inside of the house ever upside down before"?
"Oh yes on several occassions I think the devils fear the mob will

attack the house, a try to blow it up"
"Well if the inside of the house is upside down they can't do nothing to the house but we can stop them" asserted Angeline.
"The demons could scorch every one of the mob by a fearful fire phenomenon said Catherine gravely.
We have way to fight also although the inside of the "crazy" house is upside down" claimed Daisy "I cannot tell you all our secrets Marjorie but this house and its surrounding territory is full of surprises also the magic of the evil spirits is very astonishing."
"Did the demons steal a lot of magic from

asked Marjorie.
"no, and they cant do anything without (her) Hers permission."
"By this time the turning movement had slowly stopped, and all be came stationary and quiet once more.
"See" cried Marjorie pointing to the ground, "the mob is coming
Swarming into the grounds with a great hubbub, blurred by thickly falling snow. A crowd of dark figures could be seen in front.
"now let us see what the demons will do to oppose them" continued Marjorie in a voice that betrayed her excitement.
The crowds of people pushing their way through the

group of trees and down the main pathway had reached half way the distance to the "crazy house" just as the slow upside down movement stopped.
"Good the spirits are not opposing us" "exclaimed one of leaders who had armed all of his followers with Sacramentals, all blessed and had also brought with him two boxes filled with explosives which he carefully set down upon the ground beside him.
"If the Virians are not in that "crazy" house our job will be easy, for in these boxes I have

enough dynamite to blow the whole building to pieces."

"Blow it to pieces then while we have time, and then we will go home again" boasted one of the chief aiders.

"not yet" objected the leader "We got to be very cautious what ever else we do"

"Look out" suddenly exclaimed one of the men pointing to the west section of the house "Something going to happen"

From the west section of the house something in big shape but black as ink shot swiftly out into the air. A blinding flash simultaneously appeared behind it and disappeared and the dark

shape spread and cleaved its way through the air without rising upwards, but heading directly towards the section of the grown grounds where the van of the crowds were standing and milling.

At the same time all the trees acted as if a big hurricane of wind was blowing through though there was not the slightest breeze.

"What is that" Maryorie asked Violet

"That is one of the phenomenons" was the reply "I'll dispense the mob this time."

The leaden and the crowds knew nothing of the ways of these demons with

their strange and horrifying phenomenon so they watched with surprise as the strange ever increasing black shroud approached them.

When it was quite near the crowd it started to descend, with a staange sound. But the wily leader quickly realized the danger and before the shroud could reach the mob he pulled from his pocket a bottle of Holy Water and dashed its contents at the black mass. That did not stop it but some one aimed a stick of dynamite at it, but it went through the shroud and into a window of the house. It landed against the

possessed table of the living room rebounded and fell into the room occupied by the Vinnans. There was a roaring explosion and a blinding flash. Window glass popped out ward from the concussion Plaster also crashed from walls and ceiling. The table erupted into countless splinters flying in all directions a pair of scissors lying on the table went spinning and flashing through a window and the points impaled themselves into the very trunk of the fallen Elm tree.

The living room room was filled

with smoke and Pernod who rushed back could see nothing. Then he saw his sister Jeanne sitting upright in a far corner of the room where the blast had hurled her, unharmed, except for being badly dazed. A statue near her of the Blessed Virgin Mary was terribly mutilated and a part of the right arm and all of the head had been blown away.

His other sisters had been hurled in different direction by the blast but as a miracle ensued none were hurt but dazed. The davenport was mangled and what was left of the walls

and ceiling had been peppered with fragments of heavy the wooden table as if from shrapnell shell.

At the same time it happened little Marjorie Masters dropped a rope she had been playing with, and fell headlong across a chair while Pernod and his sisters were too dazed and bewildered and excited over what had happened to at that instant assist her, and merely stared at the work of ruin caused by the explosion. An instant later there swept into full view of the crowd a dread true apparition. It was of large size

very much like the formation of a poly on in the Pilgrims Progress. and scattered all over its fearful bat like wings were sparkles of fire. The head of the apparition was horrid to see and its eyes were like two glittering green glowing glowing half moons.

At the most part of the crowd with yells fled back in panic. The leader tried to hold his ground though also terrified, then a loud rasping voice came from the apparition:-

"How dare you come here with explosives" Get before I sweep you all with fire. Get Get"

The crowd edged off in horror, but those in the rear did not

know what was happening and held back. But the panic soon spread and all edged towards the street. The apparition suddenly disappeared, only to re-appear right in front of the Trustee Urnans.

"So you're caught in your own trap" the demon sneered "you come near being killed by the dynamite the fool threw at me I will be avenged you have all tried to make fools of us and now I have you trapped in this house stay in these upside down rooms as long as you live. if you like for if I can keep it you'll have no power to night them, and you'll

be as powerless as when you were born"

Villain, Scoundrel" shrilled Violet "you lie, you will be punished for this. Oh what fools we were to let you crazy demons trap us like this."

"Fools you were, and fools you are" laughed the fiend.

"Very well" said Penrod, scornfully "your punishment will soon begin, for you still have my cousin and also my father to deal with and they'll destroy your wicked plans in good time mark my words"

Apollyon stared at him for a moment. Then he roared in rage; He made for Angelina to strangle her Penrod made no move to

defend her He only stood there looking at the demon Apollyon who once had been defeated by Christian. Pennods eyes glittered horribly and to the bewildered surprise of his sister there figure of the devil grew small and dim. He roared and screamed and blasphemed, and cursed God and Penrod. The Prince as he gestured said: "Apollyon return to oblivion, Prince Penrod command you"

In a crash of fierce lightning the evil one disappeared. His sister were too spell-bound with terror for a moment to

say or do anything.
Pernod stood there and
thought what to do next.
He slowly went into
the kitchen puzzled what
to do. His sisters were not
sorry perhaps that the
mob had been dispersed
by the apparition, but the
upside down condition of
the inside of the house
had left them as it seem-
ed quite helpless. The
mysterious phenomena
did not work any por-
tion of the house by any
kind of machinery
as many incredulous
supposed, but by
certain mystic
powers of any of
the demons. Except
for Violet they did
not know how to right
the inside of the
house or how to make
it possible that it

could not happen
again, or to find the
astonishing mystery
of its cause. Violet
herself was too be-
wildered to think
of her own power
just then.
As a matter of fact,
they were now prison-
ers in the "crazy"
house and because
Violet didn't think, could
not get out again, for
the windows were
jammed and would
not open.
And the panic-stick-
en crowds outside
did not know that
Pernod or his sis-
ters and little man-
ie were in the
building
"We are certainly
prisoners, the fiends
have certainly

taken us unawares for they intend to keep us here," said Marjorie.
"not so" said Violet "we have to stay where we are for a time, but I hope the crowds keep away from the house with their awful expressions they cant see we are here and we cant make it be known. I'm afraid the demons are proving to be more powerful than we ever thought they were"
The crowds did not disperse but remained outside the fence at bay. When the crowds were out of reach Violet asked Perrod:
"How can we get out of this" "Asylum" Perrod?"
Perrod looked

at her as she arched her neck gracefully to look up at him from where she was sitting.
"I dont know as yet."
"But Perrod dear we must go before dark and even my efforts wont help us, I dont know how to get out" she persisted turning eyes up to him which are wonderfully blue and bright, and would charm all beholders (except demons)
"I surely dont know"
"You vanished the demon so wonderfully"
"I did of course" he said "but that dont help us here We got to get help"
Perrod and his sisters were dumfounded.

"Truly" said Pernod in a gloomy voice "It seems as if the demons have conquered us"

They saw plainly that in this situation Pernod could not keep them or keep himself.

The next event from a small window which could not be opened was witnessed by them many in the mob were crowding again into the grounds and Violet and Ben sisters were exceedingly wondering what would happen next. Although their vision to some extent was blurred by the ever thickening shroud of falling snow outside, they observed the main points of

the drama enacted above. They saw the foremost part of the crowd coming closer they saw the leading one standing erect to throw another stick of dynamite they then saw some excitement with seeing in a movie show. Without knowing what caused it, a dozen or more of the crowd smashed together as if an unseen horse had kicked out his hind legs at the crowd as hard as he could. They tumbled cursing to the ground and seeing the success the unseen attacker charged into into the crowd knocking them in all directions and

sending the others
scattering to escape the
invisible "horse". Some
thing else more strange
flew into the faces of
the mob scratching
and biting furiously and
this phenomenon ruined
so many complexions
that the people seemed
to fear this as much
as the unseen "horse".
But they were too many
to be repulsed for long.
They seemed to tire
the unseen face out,
and although the field
of battle was thickly
covered with disabled
men the unseen
face seemed to give
up at last
The crowds surround
ded the house in solid
ranks yelling and
cursing. Then the
children saw a

cloud of rolling blood
red fire suddenly
form and sweep towards
the crowd who gave
forth a cry of horror.
"Good" exclaimed
Marjorie "I hate the
old demons but I'm
glad the foolish mob
is brought to reason."
"But this is a dread-
ful misfortune" cried
Angeline pressing
her hand upon her
heart.
"Yes" agreed Ermod
nodding his head
thoughtfully "This phe-
nomenon will prove
a terrible blow to us"
"What do you mean
by that?" asked Mar-
jorie in surprise.
"Seems to me the
mob wont be able
to do anything to
this house"

"If that were all you would be right" responded Pernod "and if the house would be right side up inside, it would not be so serious. But here we all are standing on the ceiling of a crazy Grappin house, and fast prisoners two stories above the ground, and cut off from all exits to the stairs."

"Could you right the house Angelique?" asked Marjorie.

"No, I tried to do that?" was the answer.

"You can try" insisted Marjorie "If it can be made to go upside down, it can be made to right itself again. The machine is still in the basement I suppose"

"Yes but no machenry

machinery does it, and the evil spirits being our worst enemies would never share their secret power with any of us"

Marjories face (grew) grew grave but she was thinking.

"Pernod has some super natural powers" she said.

"But not that kind of power" pernod replied. "Can't you learn Chouse? how by looking at the walls of the house down in the basement?"

"I'm afraid not my dear, it is not angelic power at all its the magical power of the demons"

"Well" said Marjorie turning to Jennie "you say we are two stories above the ground. We

We could get out by means of the fire escape or on top of the roof and so easily make our escape"

"There's no fire escape anywhere around the house" declared Jennie.

"Is there any way we could get out, by the basement or by a door or a window we could open"

"No there isn't because of the phenomenons the door or windows are either jammed tight or out of place and not within our reach. That is why we cannot get out."

"The main danger" exclaimed Fenrod "is of the house going into another fire phenomenon that drew out the fire departments more than twice. Of course you my dears

sisters are possessed by angels but nevertheless you are little mortal girls and if the angels could not or do not protect you from a fiery death it would certainly be disasterous. But because of the phenomenon we can't reach the room where we have the vigil candles, and because of this our lives here are very hazardous. If the angels did or do protect us we would have to remain here until the demons reverse the phenomenon through their own will."

"No I'd rather die quicker than stay in this trap that long" asserted Marjorie, "But there are down in the base

ment that open and surely they would let us out you know"

"We can't get to the base basement let alone to the hall below because the turning movement blocks us from escape." said Pernod.

"Dear me" exclaimed Marjorie "that dreadful Apollyon upset all my plans to escape. I guess I'll give it up Pernod and let you save us."

Pernod smiled but his smile was not so cheerful as usual. He found himself confronted with a serious problem indeed and although he had no thought of despair he realized that he and his sisters, and Marjorie were in grave trouble, that

unless he could find a means to save them they would have to be lost to all dreamnia their home-land for all time. If no fire phenomenon came all night but if one did-

"In such a dilemma" said he musingly "nothing is gained by haste we only need to keep on our guard for fear of a fire phenomena, careful thought and plenty of prayer may aid us and so may the course of events- The unexpected is surely likely to happen and cheerful patience is better than reckless action"

"All right mighty" returned Marjorie "take your time Pernod, there is no hurry. But how are we going to get anything to eat there when we can't get out,

to buy anything."
All the little girls in secret were frightened, and anxious over the transformation of the houses interior. This phenomenon sometimes fatal to those trapped is most feared, and hated it belates any one caught in it, but Violet if she only thought of it could depend on the prayer that helped her on two or three occassions, and Violet had been the only one who could by the prayer restore the interior of the house to its proper position again.
She could do it even now had she thought of it but the supernatural intercession of St Michael was necessary and she must do it

only in secret and St Michael Michael had warned her in the apparition long ago. He told her he'd grant her and her sisters anything she'd ask, as a reward for their holiness but she must reveal the favor to no strangers and she was so bewildered she never thought of doing it.
And the others were in no position to do so, as this was a different kind of upside phenomenon.
The crowds outside though doing nothing were still very threatening Two of Violets sisters came to her to ask her advice, but unfortunately did

not think to question her of her secret of returning the inside of the house to its normal position, of whom they knew nothing except that she was able to do it.

"You are our lawful mistress and we can depend on you to get us out of any difficulties" they said to her.

"I will try my best to do that" Vibeet graciously assured them, but you must remember that the powers of my anger are only granted them by God to bring comfort and happiness to all our friends who appeal to them.

On the contrary as these demons know such magic they practice is unlawful

preternatural witchcraft and their arts are such as no angels would by the laws of God condescend to use. However it is sometimes necessary to consider such power in order to accomplish good, and perhaps by studying the walls of this crazy house I may be able to save us, I will go along the walls, and see if the movement was not caused by a trick. Perhaps what I find will be of use to me. In the meantime do not fear but have patience. This may not prove a misfortune but rather a blessing."

These words cheered the others amazingly. Really they had no

no one to depend on but God, and in spite of their dangerous position their hearts were lightened by the hope of speedy rescue.

Violet also hoped in many one for she knew all about the ways of evil spirits and so her advice and information were sure to prove valuable.

Violet was some what disappointed in her examination of the walls.

One room into which she could get into was one which had been entirely devoted to the practice of devil worship and witchcraft and sorcery by the Devil worshippers and here were countless queer instruments and jars of ointments

and bottles of potions labeled with queer names which was chinese and strange machinery, that Violet or her sisters could not guess the use of, and pickled toads, snails and lizards and a shelf of books that were written in blood which in a language they did not know.

"I do not see" said Penrod to Violet who led the search how the Devil worshippers could use this room for such stuff.

Moreover from all reports these Devil worshippers did most of their ceremonies somewhere else. I wonder if the demons dont like this room and the junk in here,

to do their crazy work in to perform they evil. "Perhaps they turn the good things to evil use." suggested marjorie.
"yes and with the knowledge they gained the demons invented many evil-things quite unknown to any one" added jennie. "It is unfortunate for us that we do not know much about this for no one else could dare use any of these things gathered in this room. and besides its strange that this is the only room that is not upside down."
"maybe the weight of all thats in it prevents it (we) from going bottom upwards" declared mary.
"couldnt we capture some of the devil

worshippers. and make them tell the secrets?" asked marjorie.
"no, even if we were able to capture them for some of them or all of them have now forgotten all the magic they ever knew. But until we ourselves escape from this "crazy" house we could not capture the devil worshippers, and we'd better be careful they dont capture us. They're terrible people if they have it in for you. and were we to escape we would have no use for any thing like this."
"Thats a fact" omitted Period, "But say violet- heres an idea, a good one. Couldnt

we find some way to signal to angelina and-bing who we know will get some one to help us get out of here."

"You are not very prodical Pernod dear. It would be an hard for us to get word to our cousin as to capture the devil worship per."

"But if we could attract some one in the crowd it would be more keep to us" persisted Pernod.

"That is true indeed" answered Violet smiling at her brothers eagerness "you find a fine way to attract the crowd and I promise when you have their attention they may do something"

"I know you think I cant do it" replied Pernod "but I'm going

to try"

Pernod left the room and went to the kitchen, where he could look through a clear pane of glass, down into the forbidden grounds. It was snowing more heavily now but in smaller flakes

The immense grounds could be seen better up there and it was inhabited by trees of many kinds, and many sizes and heights. The snow falling in the face of a strong gale was getting so thick however that he could not see for even a short distance, and yet crowds of still menacing people came on

close to the building that sometimes they actually were seen mounting the front steps but the upside down phenomenon actually prevented entrance.

Period heard exclaminations but could not understand what they said as they spoke in a babble.

Among the milling crowd to his surprise were little girls and boys holding objects of strange shapes in their hands.

The kids were more active than the grown ups and darted quickly in and out among the swaying trees playing in the snow. He tried some way to attract the attention of some in

the crowd, but not one was looking up that way. To get the window open so he could call down at them was impossible. He had an idea the crowd of people would keep together because of their fear of the "crazy" house, which they wished to destroy but dared not approach, but he was not sure they would notice him if he did try to tap on the glass with a five cent piece.

His eyes couldn't look in all directions and neither could they. Mean down there.

"Perhaps because they're afraid of a phenomenon they dare not come too close and don't know

I, my sisters and

may one are in here"
he reflected.
He watched the crowd,
for some time until
he became hungry and
went back to the kitchen
for lunch.
But he was not at all
discouraged.
"Anything new Violet?"
he asked
"No Period dear Did
you attract some one
in the crowd?"
not yet But there is
nothing better for me
to do Violet so I guess
I'll go back and
watch for my chance.
again."
Angelina occupying her own home
had many things to
occupy her mind,
for what did she only
to look after her
scouts remaining

there, but she was
also a close student
in the art of scouting
and spent much time
in that study.
Nevertheless she
did not forget to send
one of the guinea pigs
to see if any mention
the attempt of the
crowd to do any
injury to the building
and whether
the Abbreanna
Princesses and prince
had warned the
mob.

Chapter 41

The alarm bell
The ceremonies of dames
Andrews A puzzling problem.

The scout over the phone told her that the mob despite the heavy snow-storm were concentrated about the front of the building that it had escaped so far.

No other details were given over the phone so angelinia did not know that a phenomena had again turned the inside of the house upside down for keeps.

Then came the phone call of the two attacks on the house and that they had been repulsed twice by phenomenons.

So angelinia was not worried about Pernod or his sisters and mary one until

towards morn while she sat with her adtredon-niam girls outs there came a loud clang of the great alarm bell.

This was no unusual that every girls out gave a start and even angelinia for a moment could not think what the alarm meant.

Then she remembered evening she had given mary one when she left to start for the "crazy" house with the little Vinians.

In giving the ring angelinia had warned the little one not to use its supernatural power unless she and the little Vinians were in grave danger.

about them so the

to turn it on her finger
once to the right and
once to the left and then
Angelinias alarm bell
would ring.

So Angelinia now knew
that danger threatened
her beloved Cousins and
Marjorie, and she hur-
ried her scouts over
under protection of
Sacred Heart medels,
to seek information
as to what sort of
danger it was.

They went and soon
phoned back answers
to her questions which
were not satisfac-
tory for it was only:
"Crowds mill
around the place,
and we had a hard
time to get through.
The Vivians and their
girl friend are prisoners

in the Crazy house. We
cant make out whats
wrong but the windows
are upside down and
the inside of the
house looks as crazy
as a loon to us. The
ceiling of room are
where the floor should
be"

"Only to get in the house
if you can" said
Angelina "and see
what really is wrong."
"All right"

Twenty minutes
later came the call-
"Prince Pernod and
the girls are pris-
oners in the second
floor of the Possessed
house of Reserman
and the inside of
the second and
third floor, and the
hall leading from

the main street entrance are upside down"
"upside down?"
"yes indeed"
"Do you mean to tell me that the inside of the house is—"?
"yes angelinia they're upside down"
"cant be possible"
you can come and see for yourself"
"say am I daffy or am I hearing things?"
"no angelinia it is true"
"and harm any of the visitors the power of prayer to turn the rooms back to their former position"
"no" was the reply and the informant could say no more. except that visitors who alone could

right the inside of the house on three occassions, but has made no attempt this time.
Then angelinia dumbfounded about the report of the upside down phenomenon consulted the past records of the evil spirits in a book about them.
After a quick diligent search she discovered that Lucifer was a powerful fiend who had returned all of his power even when cast from Heaven and that he alone could accomplish the strange and unbelievable phenomena.
Angelinia reflected earnestly on this information, and decided

that someone must go to their rescue and there was need of great haste because for fear of darkness and the nights worst phenomena and it was certain they could not get out until Someone was able to restore the interior of the house to its normal condution.

Telling angeline Richee who could alone speak and understand English to call Cardinal Gibbons on the Phone.

While Richee was phoning Angelinia looked through all her recipes and books of Exorcism but could find no means that would compell demons to change upside down rooms back to their normal

positions. Such a thing had never before been required in fighting evil spirits in possessed houses. In fact all she could find was only about driving devils out of possessed persons and nothing about houses.

Then from an old toy doll house she recently had bought she put it upside down and said prayers to St Michael hoping to bring it back upright.

She made several experiments but all were failures. It seemed a simple thing to do. Yet she could not do it.

Nevertheless the wise girl did not

despair of finding a way to liberate her cousins and their friend. She concluded that the best thing to do was to go to the "Crazy" house and examine it.

While there she was likely to discover a solution to the problem that bothered her and to work out a plan for the rescue of Perrod and the eight little girls.

So Angelinia telling her scouts she was going to the house and might not soon return she went out and went in a sled to Jennie Summers headquarters at the place d'armes Saunders was acting as Jennie's assistant.

Angelinia found him playing snow fort fight with Jean Saunders

and Mildred Maxwell and Angeline Jennings on his side and a boy and and an equal number of girls on the other side.

"Something happened" cried Captain Jack on Jacks side as Angelinia approached them "Angelinia handy come here except something is wrong."

"I hope no harm has come to the Princesses again" said Jean Saunders as Angelinia stepped out of the deeper snow and neared the play fort. Angelinia approached Jack Saunders and told him of the delemma of the Prince and his sisters and Marjorie

and she added
"We must save them somehow James."
"Of course" replied James with a salute.
"But you will have to tell me what to do for none of us ever heard of such a phenomena before, to change upside down rooms to their proper positions. An upside down phenomena? It sounds big house, capital B to me."
"I thought the same thing at first" admitted Archelinia "We must have a Council of state as soon as can be possible" proposed angelinia "Please sent quick messages to summon my give most Counsellors to Jennie Summers

place) then we can decide what is best to be done."
James lost no time in doing this, fortunately most of the Royal Abreammian Counsellors were very near Jennie Summers place so they all met in the Council room at once? one thirty same day.
No Ruler in the world ever had such an assortment of advisers as the eight Abreammian Princely children had got about them.
Indeed no other country had ever found such. And they only were kids.
But Violet and her

sisters and their brother loved them for their pecularies and could trust every one of them.

First there was James Andrews. He was an american through, taller than any of the avereamnian children, and very strong for his age.

He was only eleven but could fight a man easily. He had a very good mind and he was very careful to do nothing unkind or to hurt anny ones feelings.

Another counsellor was Angeline Richee. This girls scout was very intelligent but so full of fun that a lot of more stupid folks thought she must be crazy.

Angeline Richee was jolly under all conditions however grave they may be but her laughter and good spirits were of great value in cheering others and in her seemingly careless remarks much wisdom could often be found.

She had the form of a golden hair german Virgan wean and a fairy like face and though delicate looking in shape was powerful and could wrestle and throw anny one much bigger than her self.

There was Mildred Maxwell who but is outside of Military

duties was very kind and gentle and one of Pennods most loyal supporters. She was really with acquainted well with the most prankiest of friends.

Angeline Jennings was there a stern but good girlscout offical. and Chieftian. She was very reliable because she always did what she was bound by duty to do, but she was firm and froward in her manner, some what haughty but well refined.

Her discipline was good but very strict and severe and many found her hard to get along with who did not understand her. But outside of

military duty, she was like any other ordinary girl. But she is holy nevertheless.

A different sort of person was Jack James Saunders one of Pennods oldest friends and his companion on many adventures with the warring Glandelinians.

Jim Groveton was a well known member of the Princly Council, He was great on account of his cleverness, and good nature. Next to Pennod he was a boy guardian to the Princesses but was with Jennie Summer just now. He was a good

friend of all the children because he could whittle all sorts of toys out of wood with his big bowie knife.

Dolores McHollester Jennings, Angeline Jennings sister was thoroughly educated despite being a little girl in all military Scout and other knowledge. She older by three years than her sister was at the head of the Military Girl Scout Chaung training in armies, and she saw to it her comrades outside of drill hours were devoted to athletic sports such as foot ball, baseball and the like for boy-scouts and various

sports for girls. She was a very good giver too but in spite of this she was not a favorite to all, who did not know or understand her well for she was very severe more than her sister, somewhat conceited and admired herself so much and displayed her cleverness and learning so constantly that no one who knew her cared to associate with her. To make an enemy out of her out on to be her enemy was too bad The Princesses found her of value to her Countermeter-

theless,
Perhaps the most splendidly dressed of all present was James Mitchel Sanders, who was noted for his wise sayings. His long tailed coat was of velvet his vest of satin and his trousers of finest silk.
There was diamond buckles on his shoes and he carried a gold headed cain and wore a high silk hat.
All of the bright colors were represented in his rich atline so it tired ones eyes to look at him for long untill one became used to it.
The give Scout Annie Rooney was also Counselor. The reason I mention her last

is because she is the most important girl scout in town. She was not a big girl in size but she was a big girl in power and intelligence, and second only to Angelina Armstrong in all the military arts and rank.
The Indians had taught her many things they alone knew.
Annie Rooney was no relation to her but in features she was an actual twin to little Annie Rooney of the American Comics by Brandon Walsh and had her long brown hair in braids. She was older, stouter and taller than little "Annie Rooney" and

she was as spry as a doe. The nine ? have mentioned assembled with superior Jemmie Turner and Angelina Armstrong in the Superviser Council room right after dinner. that afternoon and Angelina told them all she knew of the plight of the little Vinard and Mayone.

"Of course we must rescue them" she continued "and the sooner they are rescued the better pleased we all will be but what we must now determine how they can be saved. That is why I have called you highest rank officials of the south to gether in council"

"The easiest way"

remarked Jack Sanders "is to change the condition of the house inside and right it up again by finding what caused that commotion"

"Tell me how?" said Angelina.

"Get contractors to see what is the matter with that freakish house and get priests to do the work. What is it our business what the devils do in that infernal house?"

"In fact Angelina I cant understand it at all, demons being able to turn the inside of a house up side down, for I have

never heard of such a thing"

"But the Winians wouldnt lie."

Jack was silent, "We might get into the basement and see if that phenomena really is worked by witchcraft machinery" suggested Dolores McHolbester jennings.

"How can we get into the basement when the upside down phenomena blocks our way to the main entrance?" asked angelina.

"We could get workers to break a hole in the wall to the basement" she said "Why not bring the Palace to the entrance of the house" suggested

angeline Richee "Besside miss Annering I think there's something fishy about that phenomenon. How could the inside of a house turn upside down unless the Contractors builded that structure that way, or unless the walls of the rooms and halls are seperated panels of some kind not connected with the brick walls and have space and room enough to do that without turning or movement on to be worked by some kind of a machine in the basements

Do as Dolores suggests Break our way into the basement."

"Do be sensible" pleaded Angelina "This is a serious matter and we must give it serious thought"

"I am sensible and more serious than I ever was in my life" retorted Angelina Richee. "and I am not putting up any of my fundy stuff now do you think because a lot of crazy loons says the inside of that house turns bottom upward I'm going to believe that goofy nincompoop stuff. Look how the walls are in this room? Who could turn them upside down? Those rooms

in Reserman's house must work by some unknown machines that turn the inside of that nincompoop house upside down. If it can be proven that the walls are like these and yet the inside of that house is upside down than its most unusual and the craziest supernatural phenomena I ever heard of. I dont believe it."

It was of no use to argue with her for she had a fiery nature. It was best to let her find out.

"How big is the house and how extensive the grounds"

was James Andrews question,
"none of us can tell about the grounds but the building is three stories high."
"In that case" said angeline Jennings "it appears to me we ought to go to Reserman's house and examine it carefully"
"Quite right" agreed Mildred Mabe Webb.
We will have to go there anyhow" remarked Jennie Summers "and we must all go. We must bring along the palaa to insure the success of our work against those crazy demons."
They were all ready to go at a moments notice for none had any

affairs of importance to attend to.
"It's quite a distance from here" said Angelina "so we'll all go by street car at once to Jackson Boul. and finish the trip by taxi"
"and woe to the taxi driver who refuses to take us the cowards" snapped angeline Ruthee.
Betsy Anderson not and Jenny Jenkins when they heard of the mercy expedition begged Angeline Jennings to permit them to join it. She consented.
Frank Webber overhearing the conversation wanted to go also and to

this Angeline Jennings made no objections.
This boy was one of the real curiousities among scouts, and he was more intelligent than most common boys.
Three other additions to the rescue party were made the next fifteen minutes, just as they were setting out upon their journey.
The first was a boy scout nick named Button Bright because he always wore bright shiny brass buttons on his uniform coat. He was a fine manly boy and good humored. The second addition to the party was an Arbre Croche boy of

about Button Bright's age named Ojo Yanka He and Button Bright were close friends, and the guide scouts were fond of both.
The third and last to join the expedition was Jim Groveton one of the regular boy guardians of the little Indians, and the most important and intelligent boy of all.
Every little danger to the little Indians scared him so badly that his heart thumped against his ribs but his fear for them were crupled with dare devil recklessness bravery and he summoned a desperate

courage almost to suicide to meet every danger. he and his queerly friends encountered often he had saved the Indians in time of peril

"I know the prince and his sisters need keep so. I'm going to keep them" said the boy scout chieftian "also I suspect the rest of you may need me in the grounds for you may pass through a dangerous part of the territory around the house" know my Sesemans property pretty well its grounds harbour many perilous unseen demons."

They were glad Jim was to join them. and they took street

cars reaching Jackson Boulevard quarter past two. As there were no cars going down the street either way they had to walk west for twelve blocks. They then entered the gate the crowds having slowly dwindled. When they entered the grounds Jim took the lead following the sidewalk path towards the Gridgpin house.

There were unseen dangers in the grounds of course but as Jim headed the party holding a large crucifix he kept the cried unseen dangers of the property

from bothering any-
one. Once to be sure
a branch of a big tree
swung mysteriously
as if impelled by life
and struck James
Andrews down but he
got to his feet again.
"Are you hurt?" Jimmy
Jenkins anxiously
inquired of the boy.
"How silly" exclaimed
the lad in an irritated
tone of voice "It did not
hit me very hard
But I'm annoyed at the
impudence of that
branch"
"never mind" said
Jimmy consolingly.
"I'm sure it won't
do it again"
"They were almost
to the center of the
grounds when Ojo Yanko
suddenly said:

"Why where's Betsy?"
They halted and
looked around them
Betsy was not with
the party.
"I can't see" exclaim-
ed Jean Saunders"
expects she's lost."
"When did you see
her last?" Angelina
inquired of Ojo.
"It was two minutes
ago" replied the
boy "She was trail-
ing along at the
end and I and throw-
ing sticks and stones
at queerly acting
trees and saying
"Shoo behave yourself"
Then I went to
talk with Jean and
and muched and
just now I notice
Betsy was gone"
"This is too bad"

declared Jim "for it it is sure to delay our getting to the house. and we must find Betsy before we go any further for these grounds are full of ferocious unseen dangers and demons that would not hesitate to kill the little girl."

"But what shall we do?" asked Jammer Andrews gazing through the flying snow. "I carry of Un leave the flying party to search for Betsy he or she might fall a victim to the unseen evil spirits and if Jims leaves us we'll have no protection."

"Mildred Maxwell could go" suggested Jammer Saunders "or what she wears the

demons can do her no harm, as we often chance discovered."

"Nothing doing" said Mildred.

Jim turned to Angelina "Cannot you climb a tree and discover where Betsy is?" he asked.

"I sees in these grounds what are you thinking of Jim? no indeed" repeated Angelina "I'll do something better."

She called to George Henry who had been carrying her wicker box to bring it to her and when he obeyed she opened it and drew out a large military glass. On the surface of the glasses

she dusted a white powder and wiped it away with her handkerchief and then looked through it in every direction.

She discovered beneath a wide spreading Elm tree Betsy Bobbin standing and looking up at the crazily acting branches.

Nearest to her a long branch was striving fiercely and straining desperately to reach her, and the trunk was kind of bending down, and stretching forward while the other branches acted as if a terrific wind was lashing the tree and there was even a breeze.

A hedious face was forming on the

trunk.

"Goodness, me" cried Angelinia looking through the glasses, "it's the killer elm. Some of its branches will catch and kill her sure. It hurls people against other trees with terrific force."

Led by Angelinia they all hastened it in that direction.

"Pretty bad - pretty bad" said Jack Saunders sorrowfully "comes of not staying with us"

"That's true" said Angelinie Ritchee with a sigh.

"Guess she's a goner" said the rest and they yelled to her but she

did not hear.
If she knew what she was doing she'd move away" replied Jim "but that tree looks so much like other elms that no one would tell which was the danger-ous one"
"Look at Angelinia coming" exclaimed Doreen
Angelinia having handed the glasses to the one carrying the basket, had stepped aside and was making the sign of the Cross with a large Crucifix she had brought along, and recited in Lord sweet tones the last prayer after the mass.
Most of them watched their leader with anxious anxious eyes

despair giving to the hope that she might be able to save their friend.
They were close enough to see Betsy despite the thickly falling snow, and also the horrid tree.
At that distance they couldn't hear the noise the tree was making, but now something about the tree itself quite frightened her. Even though no branch was able to reach her.
But she was now realizing that as long as she kept her distance nothing from the tree could reach her.
As she still stayed

there examining the tree curiously with a mischievous smile upon her face. Then she deliberately made a hard snow ball and struck one of the branches with it. Then with her hands in her jacket pockets she wandered carelessly away.

"Now" said Angelina "let Mildred rush and bring her. Make haste and lead her back to us as quickly as you can" Mildred darted away. They awaited Betsy, coming. It was not long before she appeared through the trees and as she rejoined her friends she

said in a peevish tone

"I cut even and that girl scout muddled to get me again. She was very impolite, and if she didnt know that she had no manners I'd say she insulted me."

The others did not say anything and there was an unpleasant silence. Dolores McHallester Jennings turned on Betsy. Her face was very stern and her voice most solemn.

"Betsy" she said "I shall talk with you afterwards but at present I shall only say that you

have been very foolish and reckless and really ought to be punished for leaving our party without telling any one or asking permission and wandering around that dangerous tree. And you have caused all of us much anxiety and annoyance. Only you keeping your distance from that tree saved you from destruction; I forbid you to wander away from us again. You stay with us or we are not responsible what will happen to you"

"I'll be careful" she answered.

The best learned ones of the scouts were the boys, and especially

James Andrews, whom Angelinia Arnonburg had taken with her to assist her if she came to the Grappin house to rescue her cousins as she hoped to do by means of the palas.

They knew nothing about the power of the demons that moved the various trees, and so now when in the grounds were at a loss what to do.

The action of the trees could not be at all controlled by them or made to behave.

There were neither religious articles to do anything on that line to conquer the dangerous trees which were controlled by powerfully magical

demons under apollo, and Pluto. Angelinia Aronburg had gone up the entrance steps but found on account of the upside down phenomena continueing she nor her followers could enter. (as there was nothing else for them to do they stood quietly about making camp fires from fuel they thought to keep warm.

So they waited as patiently as they could for the chance to come to the aid of Penrod and his sisters.

The people in the dispersing crowd had refused to keep them through growing fear and panic and had fled back to their homes.

The little Vinrams with Marnie were imprisoned in the "crazy" house and could not even sleep themselves.

It was still snowing without any sign of ever letting up. At that moment Angelinia Aronburg said something in the form of a big gray wolf walk out of the shrubbery into the snow close to her shake the snow off and disappear away among some other bushes.

She with gun in hand rushed to the bushes.

It was no where to be seen and there were no wolf tracks

in the snow. The boys at her warning watched James rested himself by leaning against the trunk of a sapling and thought dreamily of the day surprising events and wondered what would happen to the prisoners in Rose Mams house, when evening & night came.
angeline Richee, Jennings and her Sister Dolores came up to where James was standing, and said to the boys astonishment:
"We knew that some day this would happen." declared angeline. Jennings in Abreammian for she could not speak very good English. "We know the wily schemes of the

demons and who had waited and also watched for this chance to trap them. Now if you will promise to keep us girls and will be faithful and true as always you can aid us in making the rooms of the house regain their natural positions and cause the Prince and his sisters and Maryie to be saved from the dangers that threaten them"
"Well" said James "you can depend on my doing the best I can. But I'm no magician nor a person with great supernatural powers you must know"
"All we ask is

that you obey our instructions" returned Angeline Jennings "We know that you are the closest friend of the little Virgins and that you served them only because you loved them as the best friends you ever had. Do as we ask and all will be well."

"I promise" exclaimed the boy "Tell me what I am to do first"

"You will find in my grip a long silver cord" said Angeline Jennings "Tie one end of that cord to the rolled platform on which stands the palace and bring the other end to us! Together we'll pull it to the steps of the main street enthance."

James much doubted

that these little girls could move so heavy an object down the road snow covered path but he did as he was told and the three girls seized their end of the silver cord and headed twards the main entrance where Angelina Jennings awaited them.

At first the platform did not move, but all, even though James did his best to push and altogether the girls pulled with all their strength.

But presently the structure began to tell as others added to the pull. Very slowly the

Paloo crept twards the steps gaining more speed at every move-ment. a couple of yards away from the steps the girls dropped the cord and let it remain there. James approached the girls and said:

"What next?"

You will find on the platform a copper kettle Go to a drug-store and buy enough alchohl to fill it No wood alchohl re-mermember (Why) When you come back we will instruct you further."

"Do you want me to get enough alch alcohol to fill it asked James in turn surprise.

"Yes" was the reply. James took the kettle to the nearest drugstore

and came back with it filled five dollars worth of alcohol Then he said:-

"What next?"

"Carry the kettle to the path. Take one hun-dred steps to the East along the edge of this knoll path and then you will see a little lane leading through the grounds. Follow the lane untill you come to a barn which is pain-ted a red color with white trimmings. When you stop at the door of this barn we will tell you what to do next. Be care-ful. Above all do not stumble or you'll spill the alcohol from the

kettle."
Angeline Jennings issued these commands, and James promised to be careful. He took exactly one hundred steps to the East. Then he looked for the little lane and easily discovered it from its deepness although it was hidden from view by tall brush until one came full upon it.
This lane was very narrow and did not seem to be much used but despite the snow from the sloping ground along on each side, it was quite distinct and James had no difficulty in following it.
Two minutes after

and he discovered a large barn painted red with white trimmings. He went up to the door, set the copper kettle down and asked Angeline Jennings who had carefully followed him- "What next?"
"Leave it there close the door and come back I've learned demons dread the presence of alcohol and I want concentrate against us from there."
James obeyed.
In the meantime Mary Lue with the coming of night grew apprehensive and nervous.
"But Mary Lue" Violet said "I know its

room to be getting dark but do not be afraid of anything you see, or hear, but stay close to us, for however you seem to be threatened with dangers nothing can harm you if you obey me. This place is also possessed by a small demon a powerful one named Mike. Who assumes all sorts of forms, sometimes changing his form several times a day according to his fancy. We are acquainted with one form but what his real form may be we do not know. This strange demon cannot be be driven out by any religious articles so it seems, bribed

with promises or coaxed with friendship, or won by pity. He is the one who creates all the loud noises. All his wonderful powers are accomplished to try to scare us out. If he appears he may order you to come to him, but you must refuse to do so. Keep your eyes away from him. Remain close to us and watch what we do when he accomplishes his crazy transformations. If you can discover the secret whisper it to us and we will then tell you what to do."

"That sounds easy

indeed" returned Dermod himself who too had been listening carefully. "But are you sure the demon will not hurt little Maryorie, or try to dare possess her?"

"He may try to possess her if she looked at his dangerous eyes," replied Violet "but do not worry if that happens for only I and my sisters can break that enchantment easily. You may be sure that nothing will have her if she stays by us and does as we advise, so she must not be at frightened at anything she sees or hears"

Now Maryorie was an brave and any ordinary man hero would be himself

would be, and she knew that the little Vivian girl who spoke to her, was as truthful and as much to be relied on as any heavenly angel, nevertheless she experienced a strange sinking of the heart as she sat near the window looking out into the darkness. Her hands trembled as she held them to her heart, but she was resolved to obey Violet. As she turned to look down upon the ceiling of the upside down living room the sight that met her gaze was enough to frighten any one

who had not been properly warned. On the ceiling there appeared a great Crocodile its red fiery eyes gleaming like searchlights and its wide open mouth displaying rows of sharp teeth.

Horned toads of unusal large size hopped about each way, and the four corners of the room was festooned with a thick cobweb which a minute ago had not been there, in the center of which sat a big blood red fiery spider, as big around as a wash basin, and armed with glaring fiery pinchers like claws! A red and green Lizard was stretched at

full length on the ceiling, also and red peculiarly large rats darted back and forth across the ceiling.

But the most startling thing that had appeared was a huge gray ape which leaned up against the wall. It wore a lace cap such as old ladies wear and a little apron of lace but no other clothing. Its eyes were large and bright and looked as coals of fire were burning in them. The ape moved as naturally as any ordinary person might. It raised its head

to look at Marjorie.
"Come here" cried a sharp voice seeming to come from the apes (moun) mouth.
Marjorie saw a chair between Violet and angeline so she wisely came to it and seated herself.
"Come here" again cried the voice, "defy me and you'll pay the penalty."
Marjorie fearfully shook her head.
"No" she said bravely "I'm going to stay here"
The spiders left their four corners, dropped to the ceiling of the living room and made a rush towards the little girl, circling around

her bare legs with pinchers extended.
Marjorie paid no attention to them. A monstrous red rat ran up her body passed around her shoulders and after uttering piercing squeals in her ears started to sing a song, but she did not flinch.
The green and red lizard approached Marjorie and began spitting a flaming flood at her but she merely stared at the creature and its flame did not touch her.
The crocodile made its tail and swinging around knocked Marjorie off the

chair with a powerful blow. But she got up, shook off the horned toads that were crawling over her and resumed her seat on the chair.

All the creatures after this attack disappeared, vanishing into thin air.

The old gray ape sat down not looking at Maryne now and again warned by Violet Maryne stolidly kept her seat.

She expected something else to happen but nothing did.

A full hour passed, it grew dark and Maryne was beginning nervous. Perhaps lighted candles and placed

them on the living room table. The apparition of the ape was still there.

"What do you want?" Pernod asked of the ape.

"Nothing" it answered "You may have that" retorted Pernod as he and his sister with Maryne entered the kitchen slamming the door to the living room shut.

Another long wait.

"Do you know who the ape was?" a question toned Violet in a whisper.

"It must be Mike the murderous demon - the Yokohoo friend" Maryne answered.

Knowing so much

you must also know that you must remain here. Did you not fear the phenomenon that molested you?"

"I cant yes or no" said the little girl.

"Would you be foolish enough to obey him and do as he asks?"

"no" replied maryone just an quickly as violet had spoken.

Pernod looked through the key hole. The apparition was still there, to his astonishment. smoking a cigarette.

"Imagine a demon smoking a cigarette."

"Foolishness" said violet. "has led to a persons undoing. I suppose maryone in some way you have learned that

of these demons, especially mike and judas dartacks in magic and so through curiosity you have come here with us. You may have been told that the evil spirits do not dare harm any one while staying close to us so you are here, and you really imagine that you may witness some of the supernatural powers of the demons, and that they may amuse and thrill you. Have I spoken truly?"

"Well" remembers remarked maryone who had been pondering on the strange circumstances of her coming here, and

of the upside down phenomenon," you are right in some ways but not in others. I am told that the demons would cause awful phenomenons to drive you little girls out and I believe they will succeed now because you still dare to come here we are all neatly trapped, this upside down phenomena seems to me the most unusual unusual one of all I'm told that you are the only persons in the whole United States who are really possessed by angels. Why dont your angels drive the devils out of this "crazy" house for you?"

"What right have you to question the action

of our angels?"

"None at all"

"And you say you are not here to demand any phenomena from the demons"

"For any reason at all. I want nothing from them"

"You are wise in that the demons may cause a phenomena that may kill you"

"That does not worry me as long as I'm here with you and your sisters."

"But you are curious. You hope to witness some of their supernatural phenomena"

"If they wish to display their supernatural powers they may go ahead" said Marjorie "It may

interest me or terrify me, it may not may-be it will scare me and may be not ? if they'd rather go on with what they're doing now, its all the same to me ?m in no hurry at all". ?his may have puz-zled the little Winhams and especially Violet. Perhaps in all her career she had never had a friend who like this young girl asked for nothing from pow-ers of darkness ex-pected nothing and had no reason for com-ing except curiousity. ?his attitude practicdlly disarmed Violet. She hesitated for sometime seemingly in deep thought and then she arose and walked to

the living room door. She cautiously opened it, and looked in. She could see over the bent form of the spiritual ape, but suddenly the form with its back to her seemed in the dim light to straight-en up, and change to the form of a tall woman dressed in American custom and whose face was quite attractive. Violet hastily closed the door and even locked it. Mary one noticed her right hand was closed as if she had some-thing in it. "You are clever to not often out wit the spirits" said Mary one "when

you did, I did not hear you utter any prayers. All you did was make the "sign of the Cross."

"Oh you think so?" she replied. "Well do it yourself sometime if you like and see if you can turn the living room right side up."

"no" said mary one "I dont understand such methods and if I did I would not try to imitate your skill. You are wonderful little girls while I am only a little common person."

This confession seemed to please Violet who liked to have her efforts appreciated.

"Will the spirit ape go away soon?" Marjorie asked. "I prefer he would."

"He changed himself into a woman, and prefers to stay in there" said Violet. "In another persons house where he's not wanted?"

"yes"

"why?"

"Is not your curiosity yet satisfied?" demanded Violet with a smile.

"I dont know. Is there any thing else he can do?"

"many things. But why should he exhibit his power to us?"

"I can think of no reason at all" she replied

Violet looked at her curiously

"You want me to tease

phenomena for yourself you say and you are too stupid to be able to steal their secrets. This is my Research house not ours. Yet the spirits insist on remaining and annoying us with their unwelcome presence and phenomena. What have you in the dairy?"

Exercism prayers. Three of them."

"Where did you get them?"

"From Father Angelone"

"What do you intend to do with the prayers?"

"Use them at the right time."

Violet took the diary and looked at the prayers.

"They're sensible"

said Violet "Let me transform them into bigger prayers"

"no" objected Marjorie.

"I love to transform prayers. The work is so interesting and I've never transformed those kind of prayers in all my life"

"Let them alone" said Marjorie.

"How long would you prefer them to be? I can add one of them to the last prayer of the mass or make them like the prayer on the Palace or I could make them each fifty words long" "Let them alone" repeated Marjorie

"You are not very pleasant this evening" laughed Violet "People accuse me and my sisters of being crabbed and unsociable, but they are wrong. If you had come here alone the demons would have killed you. It is time for supper, are you hungry?"

"Yes" said Mary one. So the table was spread with linen and gleaning dishes of various foods some smoking hot were places for each.

"Come Mary one lets eat" Violet and her sisters called cheerfully," and while we are eating let us decide how long we'll make the prayers"

"They're all right as they are" asserted Mary one drawing up her chair to the table "I dont object to you doing it in a way you know" she added keeping herself to the soup and partaking with good appetite "If you transformed my prayers into something that would turn the inside of the house out right side up, you know it would do. You wont do that of course, because you cant with all your skill and should you be able to do so I fear our troubles would be more than we

can bear. No Violet let us not transform the prayers at all".

After the meal was over the table off.

"I wish you'd consent to my properly transforming your prayers." Violet said as she took up her knitting again.

Marjorie made no reply. All during the cold stormy evening they sat silent. Once again Violet went to the door opening into the living room, as before and looked in.

To her surprise and dismay the apparition was still there. She closed the door, and then continued knitting while Jennie herself

sang jolly rollicking songs. The songs were entertaining and the rest enjoyed listening to them.

Violet continued knitting, but seemed thoughtful, as they were sitting there a bird appeared miraculously into the kitchen with gorgeous colored feathers.

The bird was larger than an eagle and of somewhat the form of a macaw but no one in the room had ever seen one like it before.

It perched upon the back top of a vacant chair as if it had been in the room before and knew just what to do. Then it disappeared.

now Marjorie had easily marked, the door to the living room well, and had concluded that Violet took something into her hand, which enabled her to lc open the door and look into the room unmolested.

She thought that if the little Vinians fell asleep, in their chairs she could slightly open the door take a crucifix in her hand and see what the apparation would do, and what it looked like.

Indeed she had firmly resolved to carry out this fool handy plan when Violet put down her knitting and walked towards the pantry.

"I'm going into the pantry for a few minutes" said she. "Do you wish to go in with me or will you remain here?"

Marjorie did not answer but sat very quietly in her chair.

So Violet went into the pantry and as soon as she was gone, seeing the rest apparently asleep, Marjorie arose and tiptoed to the door of the living room.

"Take care, take care" cried several voices coming from Jennie and Ashleine "If you go in there we can't save you" Then Pernod called out "Come here Marjorie."

She went back to her chair.

"Set the door alone" said Daisy to her earnestly "you could not succeed in getting that apparition to go away under any conditions. The best way is to allow him to remain until he tires of us. We are able to perform all the arts of exorcism we have learned and well understand and yet the demons won't go for us. You are acting wisely and in the most effective manner. We did not know you were so intelligent or that the apparition could be so easily fooled by you. Continue as you have begun and

later we will try 7035
to persuade the demon to go. But we insist that you stay here and not do anything foolish."

At this moment Violet re-entered the kitchen She saw Margorie in conversation with Daisy, so she came and joined them.

"Can the evil spirits spirits" Margorie asked.

"Yes" Daisy replied "for all demons can talk every language in the world. and they're far more intelligent than the

Wisest men in the whole world. Even all the demons in all creation know more than any person in the world. But its nearly bed time and and if you would allow Violet, to trans-form your exorcism prayers into better and longer ones we may be able to do bette, things. Why not let Violet transform them?"

"Well" said Maryone "If they consent - why I'll think it over."

Violet overhearing this turned to Daisy and said:

"I want to change the

three prayers to other kinds but Maryone does not wish me to. However she has agreed to the plan if you my sisters will consent."

"We'd like to try it on the apparition outside" said Hetie.

"No no, exclaimed Maryone."

"If you promise to try one of the prayers and exorcist Maryone I will consent" said Penrod jokingly.

"No no exclaimed Maryone again.

"also make one of the prayers like the one on the patio" added Angeline.

"I dont know what that will do" replied

Violet musingly "but I'll try it."

The demon worthy to harm you or interfere in any way manyone" promised Violet "On the contrary it will save you a whole lot of troubles"

"Will the apparition agree to go away and leave us alone when ever say you say the prayer?" asked Maryonie

"That, hard to tell, but we'll try."

Violet moved over to a writing desk and Maryonie gave her the diary Maryonie had taken a good look at Violet and her sisters at that moment for the first time and noticed they had exceedingly beautiful Golden hair, peculiar

blue eyes and were exceedingly fair of skin.

Violet wrote out the prayers in ten minutes and examined her work with critical approval.

"Very good" she commented handing the diary back to Maryonie "I thank to Maryonie dear"

Angeline stepped forwards. She is as quite as tall as Violet, but her form was more rounded and she was handsomely clothed, with a wonderful jeweled girdle and a necklace of shining pearls. Her hair was a little brighter golden than her sisters and her eyes were large

and dark blue.
"Does anyone claim Angeline as the most beautiful of all your sisters?" asked Maryorie of Pernod.
"Yes" replied her other sisters together instead.
"But few seem to admire or appreciate it the way she is treated sometimes"
"I see now why she is called "little angel" the golden" remarked Maryorie
"It is on account of my sta strange golden hair" Angeline exclaimed smiling.
"It is beautiful" insisted Maryorie "but of course all little girls should not have golden hair because that would make it

too common. Other colors are equally as handsome."
He smiles that she saw interchanged between the eight little Virians filled poor Maryorie with embarrassment, so she fell silent and attempted to try to sleep instead of leaving the others to do the talking.
Violet told Pernod frankly who she thought the demons were who trapped them, in this extraordinary upside down upheavement, how they had become trapped and how they had planned secretly to give Maryorie a little adventure in the

crazy house. Then they all admitted that they feared had they asked any one in the mob to keep them that from fear they would have refused them."

"You are quite right" returned their brother "for they were even then too scared to come near the house However now that Angelina Armstrong knows of it I hope she will find means to insuring us by returning the house inside it to its normal position, where it really belongs." But we may never come here again unless we are sure we can cut out those bad spirits in every way & tell any one what the spirits

when Angelina Armstrong and her followers came in sight of the "crazy house" it was away to the left of them. They hasted awhile to decide whether they should call for some priests & go on to the house themselves. "If we go calling up priests" now" said Jemmie Dunmen "we may get into trouble & have interfered with Burns detectives and we would be delayed in rescuing Edmond and his sister. So I think our best plan will be to go to the house and with the palo navas (?) the inside of the

house to its normal position and save the imprisoned prince and his sisters, and punish the cruel demons."

"That is sensible" approved Angelina Richee, "I quite agree with you."

The others too seemed to think Jennie Summers plan the best and Angelina Armstrong herself commended it.

So as they marched down the path towards the entrance they noticed some of the trees were so close together that the branches came quite quite close to the ground being so tightly interlaced that even a cat could scarcely find a path to squeeze through. The main path led

past the Killing Elm, now the sum down building was before them, three stories high and by looking closely they could see the outlines of the high slanting roof of the forward part of the structure and it too to their blank astonishment was upside down.

Of course every eye was at first fixed upon this strange sight But soon their attention was caught by a more strange sight for there was one of the mysterious fine ball phenomena moving slowly past them gleaming almost as bright as the sun and giving

forth a terrific heat,
"That" said angelinia
anorlung with a shudder
"is the transformation
of strange electrical
conditions of the air, pro
duced by the demons,
to keep people out of the
grounds If that thing
just but touches you, it
explodes and scatters you
into nothingness so
they say"
"Its Wonderfully truly
beautiful anyhow"
remmarked Jack Saun-
ders,
"It does not seem like
much of a phenomene"
said Betty.
"Its dangerous though"
said angelinia "We must
avoid the thing If
it comes at us Let
shoot and explode
it."

"Look" said mildred
there Alice Manor is
near the gate"
"Set us call to her and
find what she has to
say" "proposed ange
linia Anorlung" Let do
the talking"
She Le Chamed to the
girl who however would
not come inside the
the gate Before any
one could speak Alice
called to them;
"Better get out of there
kids, Get out What
are you doing there?"
"Its dangerous If
you are trying to res-
cue the handsomest
the most creatures in all
the world you are mis-
mp crazy"
"Handsome is as handsome does"
replied Angelinia

Aronburg
"Are their deeds lovely" cried Alice Morrow Wells?
"Deeds indeed What deeds can they do when inside that house?" cried Jack Saunders who could speak good English "They could give crazy pranks to all beholders" said Alice Morrow mockingly.
Angelinia Aronburg could see that Alice was no friend of the demons, but apparently no friends of the Winans either.
"Have you not reformed your life?" inquired Jack "Have you forgotten your former life?"
"Reform my life? Pshaw who say I caring for such silly thing," retorted Alice. As

for my past life it seems like an unpleasant dream. I would not go back to it if I could, Don't you stay in those grounds kids. especially at night"
"Tell us" said Angelinia Aronburg earnestly "if you can call some one to help us to right the inside of the building which is upside down. Tell us that and I'll give you a string of pearls to wear around your neck and add to your beauty"
"My beauty? I'm not beautiful, my face is a monkeys. Though nothing can add or be added to the beauty of the

Virians and though they are the most beautiful kids in the world I dont like them, because they are mad at me for a mistake I made."

"But how can we get a good priest, to help us?"

"I dont know and I dont care. I I ever knew I've forgotten and I'm glad of it!" was the response "But you'd better get out of those grounds I warn you."

"It no use" said Button Bright "that little Amerikan sissy is too much in love with herself to think of anything else."

"That's a fact" agreed Betsy with a sigh "We've got to get Prince Pompod and her sisters out of that

house somehow or other and we must do it in her own own way," added Muddred mat wisely

"But how?" asked James Gumption in a plaintive voice for she could not bear to think of her dear prince and princesses being trapped in that tragic building

"How shall we do it?"

"Leave that to me" Miss Angelina advised Angelina Richee realizing she was helpless to do it herself

"If it were just an Ugly and ordinary upside down house" said the powerful fairy Queen "I there would

be several ways by which I might bring the inside back to its former position But this here is a supernatural power full and dangerous phenomena and by some curious art of supernatural witchcraft or sorcery unknown to any but a certain demon, it obeys certain commands of magic and will not respond to any other. I do not despair in the least but it will require some deep study to solve this difficult problem. If that imp Alice Morrow could only remember what priest to get I could face her to tell the secret but all

her former knowledge is now forgotten. It seems to me" said Angelina Richee after a brief silence had followed Angelina's speech "there are three young girls and a boy going to the riverside school that's know a lot about sorcery. If we could find out who these kids are they could doubtless tell us what to do to bring the inside of this building to its normal condition." "I have" thought of those four" replied Angelina Ambrosy, but among so many school kids

as that big school contains how are we to try and single them out."

"I think I see that barn over yonder also" upside down" said Ojo pointing in the direction around the edge of the three story house.

"Never mind the nimcompoop barn" said Jean Saunders. "We'll all be upside down soon. If we could get to that school and have somebody speak in English for us to the principal we might be able to find those four kids"

"Lets go to morrow if possible" said angelina Richee.

They walked around the entire building to inspect it. It was to them a very handsome structure but from all appearances because of the phenomenons it might as if were as if have had a collapsible roof for all of it, slant or flat it was upside down. A flagpole standing in front of the building was all right but it had no flag.

Angelina promptly realized that the crazy phenomenons were done by denilish witchcraft, though she was not acquainted with any sort of magic.

"However" said she" the Seasons house is merely

a building not a human being and I believe God alone only could restore the inside of it back to its proper position. After I have given a little thout to the matter we will try to get in by the main entrance. I also believe if we could get the Paloo up the steps I could make the evil spirits obey commands of exorcism as well as the interior of the house obeyed the command of devilish witchcraft. After I have also given a little thought to that matter the crazy hallway will allow us to go where ever we desire."

"not all of us would yet dare go in" re-

turned Angelinia Richee. "But Angelina, pronto you could get the Paloo in the hall, of what use will it be to us? Only the Prince and his sisters know how to use it. And no one but they are allowed to touch it."

"cant we go to the Skimmer School now, and find the three girls and the boy?" asked Button Bright.

"It will not be at all necessary to use the Paloo for that purpose." replied Angelinia Armstrong. "whenever in the Skimmer School the four may be the principal be summoned for me. What I am trying

to discover is how the inside of the house came to be upside down the fifth time while the outside walls and the windows are still in their former position. Did the evil spirits forget to turn the whole building upside down or intend to transform only the inside?"

"No one could answer that question of course but while pondering the matter and standing near the gate three young adduced from across the street, one of them said:

"Who are you strangely dressed children, and where (you) you come from?"

"We the Abbieannians" answered James Andrews

"and our real home, and country is the Abbieannian. Our little Prince and his sisters, are in great trouble and need assistance"

"Do you live in that awful house?"

"no sir, were not crazy as loons yet"

"Well if you don't live in that haunted house, why are you here?" demanded the second young man.

So James as graphically as possible told them all the story: How Prince Percival and his sisters had defied the demons who turned the inside of the whole house

upside down, so they could not get out and things as far as he knew. Then followed the account of how some evil spirit possessed Alice Morrow causing her to forget all things of the past she ever knew. They told of every thing the little Vixians tried to conquer the demons, and ond before they were trapped in the upside down disturbance but that one of them them could right the inside of the place again.

But this was a different phenomena and she has probably forgotten to add it, or care not any thing. That was all they knew. As the inside

of the house was upside down and they could not even get unto it to save the Prince and his sisters he and his friends could not guess what to do, and so were waiting patiently for something to happen.

Being questioned by the three men (detectives) they told all they knew about Pernod and his sisters, and declared the boy and his sisters were still in the house. They were still quite safe so far and could well care for them selves, but what of a fire phenomena would

again sweep the inside of the building? When they had gleamed all the information they could from James the tallest said to Angeline "If you find you could make the evil spirits right the inside of the hall beyond the main entrance, you could all get into the corridor. But I cannot see that your doing this would enable your little Royal friends to escape you would only join them as prisoners."

"It is not so, sir," replied Angeline; "If God will grant my wish through the palace and enable me and my sisters to get out of here I do will allow me

and my sisters to come out again call the fire department my cousin and friends will not give up hope and leave us behind to abandon this crazy house of mr Sessman call the fire department" Everybody looked up and saw Angeline leaning out of an open third floor window "I'm afraid it would not work through" called up Angeline Riches in a whisper "no and leave us still imprisoned?" asked Angeline from that upper window.

"By making several trips up to the

window we could get in" said Jack Saunders.
"No we couldnt" said Mildred Maxwell. "That phenomenon also affect most of the windows They tried to get out that way but the windows went open and the grapphin also affects the glass that any-thing they use cannot break it I believe the best plan will be to either summon the three girls and the boy a the fire department We at leadt may learn from those kids the secret of this crazy phenomena"
Angelina Richee seemed to think that this was rather a forlorn hope"

"How will you summon them?" asked the lovely girl "and how will they understand you?"
"That is something we must consider carefully" responded Angelina Anahing with a serene smile I think I can find a way. But let the men call the police and fire-department."
All of the Councellors applauded this sentiment for they knew well the power of Angelina Anahing
"Very well" agreed Angelina Richee summon them most noble cousin of the Prince and Princesses,

Chapter 42

The predicament of the police and fire department.

A puzzling problem.

The three (boys) girls and the boy. Horrible shrieks and fearful noises.

The Crazy house goes Kafloowey

Exorcism?

Violets triumph.

One of the detectives phoned Burns. The other turned in the alarme. At 930 a m the gong sounded on the wall of the fire department, 42 Battalion. Both police and firemen came. The arrival of police and fire department, soon caused the collection of a crowd. No engines arrived, but only hook and ladder trucks, and other apparatus.

But rescue work

was futile. The demons by phenomenons frustrated the firemen. When they attempted to chop holes in the wall the axes flew off the handles.

When attempts were made to use ladders the demons threw them over a carried them a short distance away.

Firemen approached the entrance but the upside down condition of the hall prevented them from going far.

Whatever they or the police did a phenomena occured to prevent rescue.

"And I warned those little Vivian geese to stay out of this crazy place" groaned Burns.

Angelinia Aronburg who having witnessed

the failure of the Police and fire department, and having decided - exorcism upon the main entrance of the crazy house so that at least she could get the hall to right itself asked all of her party to withdraw from easy view of the building.

She kept with her only Angelina Richee who was her pupil and knew how to assist her in her holy exorcism rites.

When the two were alone besides the entrance Angelinia said to Richee, "I shall first try my exorcist recipe No. 9177 which is asking God to compell demons to restore ornate objects to their former positions at my petitions. Have you

a sherospy thrope with you?"

"Yes I always carry one in my bag" replied Angelinia Richee, She opened a black bag and a brightly polished sherospy thrope which she handed to Angelinia Arongbung who had also brought a small wicker bag containing various requirements of exorcism and from this she took a package of powder and a vial of liquid.

She poured the liquid into the sherospy thrope and added the powder.

At once the sherospy thrope began

to sputter and emit sparks of a violet color, which spread in all directions. Angelinia immediately stepped to the opened door to the surprise of all and held the instrument so that the sparks fell all around her and covered every bit of the outer threshold. At the same time angelinia recited the Rosary following it with the Litany of the saints in her own language her voice sounding low and musical.

After a little while the violet sparks ceased, and those that had fallen upon the threshold had disappeared

and left no mark upon the threshhold. The ceremony was ended and she returned the aspergillum to angelinia Richee who put it away in her bag. "That ought to do the business all right" she said confidently "Let us make a trial and see" Angelinia replied.

So they both went back up the steps and stood before the opened doorway speaking in a tone of command Angelinia Ancombung said loudly, "You foolish evil spirit restore the candle to its former position. I command

you in the name of
the Father of the Son.
and of the "Holy Ghost"
Amen".
There came came a
confusion of sound and
at once the Hall started
to turn around and
stopped half Way for
a second then Suddenly
it was back to
its former position.
but not without a
thunderous noise that
shook the whole build-
ing.
"Very good indeed" cried
Angelonde Richee when
the Hall was back in
its former position
"Even Satan with all
his magic could
do no better"
Angelonia then said
to those below -
"All of you get to

work and hoist that
Palaa up here and
bring it to the door
and into the hall."
The men filed into
the hall followed
by the Chief of
the police.
Her companions
obeyed. Helped by
firemen they easily
got it up the four
steps, and finally
pushed it into the
hall, and placed
it in front of
the interior grand
staircase that led
up to the first
floor.
They all got a
surprise and shock.
here. as they looked
they could not hide
their disappoint-
ment. The steps

would not right them
selves though the
hall did and it was
evident to every one
that the stairs would
not right themselves
unless a magic word
was spoken by the
demons who worked,
or caused the phenomenon, and it really
would have to be
spoken from above
the stairs.

But where was
the spirit that spoke
this word? No one
knew.

The firemen
were flabbergasted
the police dismayed.

"I'm afraid" said
angeline Richee re-
gretfully, almost
bitterly "that we

cant get up the steps
with the palao after
all. Unless your clever
men can discover
the prayer that will
touch God to the ut-
most and by His
Holy Will, to turn
the steps to their
position we will
be checkmatted"

"The demon is not
here" said angelinia.
"I may discover
the right prayer,
but that will re-
quire time. The
firemen and police
are puzzled also.
Lets leave the
palao here and
go back to our
companions. The
demons wont
dare return to
the hall with

that instrument standing there."

"It seems a shame after we made the Corridor obey us to be balked by just a 'stain case' grumbled Angeline Richee.

Outside Angelina Anon hung blessed a long step ladder and the fire men set it against the building. This time without hinderance against the building.

Angelina was up first looking into the third floor window.

Mayorie's face was pressed against the glass from the inside eagerly watching proceedings from below and she quickly recognized Angelina

Coming through the window. Angelina saw her Cousin too and they exchanged greetings as best as they could.

Their voices unfortunately could not be heard at all through the window very good.

Angelina tried to make them understand through signs that she and all the others below had come to their rescue and they understand this from the very fact that the crowd of girl scouts, and fire and police men that came.

The little Imans were smiling and

apparently in safty
so far, and knowing this Miss Angelina felt she could take all the nessecary in order to effect their final rescue.
Angelina tried to break the glass with a black jack handed to her by a fireman, but in vain. The phenomenon did it work well.
As nothing more could be done just then she descended the ladder.
Angelinian followers at once ran up to her to ask whether she had seen the Princes and his sisters.
Angelina told them of the obstacle they had met with in

the way of the upside down staircase and how Angelina would undertake to find a way to conquer those stairs.
Realizing it would require several days to succeed in getting into the building restore the place to its proper position and liberating the women Angelina and her followers went to gennie Drummon Quarters, while the fire and police men left in despair.
Ah into the night Angelina and her sat in her room studying a roll of notes in search of an exorcist prayer that would right the

the staircase and admit her with the palso to the third floor. She also tried various prayers, hoping to discoben something that would aid her.

Yet the morning found Angelinia still unsuccessful

Angelinias list of exorcist prayers could have done some things, you may be sure, but you must realize that this staircase has been commanded not to right itself, save in obedience to the supernatural act of the friends who caused the phenomenons and therefore all exencost prayers will have no effect upon up it.

The magic incantation that upset the

staircase had probably been invented by the demon Mike who was not now in that part of the house.

The only way to gain your way up was to break the charm that held the staircase upside down. If this could not be done no kind of prayer would accomplish it without Gods granting it.

The next day Angelinia Anomburg and James Andrews again entered the grounds and made to the entrance of the building and to the foot of the steps inside the corridor which they tried in various exorcist ways to turn to their right

position but without any sucess whatever.
"We shall have to abandon this attempt I believe" hold, wait a mumute" said Angelinia "the easiest way to make the interior of the house return to its normal position would lie for us to gain admittance through the third floor kitchen roof and then descend into the kitchen and get into the basement and see in what measure and in what manner the demons made the entire inside of the house turn upside down a right itself at their command. It naturally occurs to me that the easiest way would to gain

admittance by the upside down stairway But there must be other ways to get inside the house and join Pernod and his sisters, and such ways we must find by study and proper use of our powers of knowledge."
"It wont be easy" declared James Andrews. "for we must not forget that the little Vivian Princesses themselves understand considerable occult powers and have doubtless tried to raise the inside of the house, & find other means of escape from it and failed."
"That is true" returned Angelinia "but they ought to have

angelic powers if possessed by angels while you are a wizard at exorcist prayers and I am like they. In this, they and us have a great variety of exorcist powers to work with and if we should all fail it will be because the interior of the house is turned upside down, and righted again by a magic power none of us is acquainted with. My idea therefore is to seek by such knowledge as we possess to accomplish our object in another way."

They made the circle of the "crazy" house again and then Angelina ascended by the ladders to

the third floor kitchen window and once more saw Edmond and his sister through the window and exchanged signals with the imprisoned children. Edmond and his sister realized that their abbé Faria friends were doing all in their power to rescue them and smiled and encouragement to their efforts.

Mary Ann seemed a little anxious but was trying to be as brave as her companions. When after she climbed down the ladder firemen went up and tried to break open the window,

but without success success. Angelina seated herself inside the Hall near the palace, working out various ways by which her Cousins could be rescued.

James slipped outside dreamily eying the outlines of the crazy house when he turned hearing footsteps behind him and saw a group of strange children approaching down the road walk leading towards the entrance.

Three were young girls of stately presence very richly dressed who moved with remarkable grace. They wore clothes of a expensive kind. They

were followed closely by a young boy of Jackie Coogan features. James saw at a glance that these four might be very important so he advanced to meet them. The three girls received him graciously and the one with the blonde hair said. "I believe you are the famous little guardian of the Royal children of far distant Abbie-ammia of whom I have often heard. We are seeking Angelimia Armstrong and perhaps you can lead us to her, yes?"

"I can and will right gladly" answered James

"Follow me please"
The boy was puzzled as to the identification of these lovely little visitors but he gave no sign that might embarass them.
He understood that they did not wish to be questioned and so he made no remark, as he led the way to the entrance of the house.
With a courtly bow Jamer ushered the four little visitors into the gracious presence of Angelinia Ammering.
Angelinia looked up from her work as the three little maidens and the boy entered and something in their appearance and

manner led her to rise and bow to them in her most dignified manner.
She four greet, before the great girl-scout Chieftain and them stood upright and waited for her to speak.
"Who ever you little girls and the boy with you may be," said Angelinia "I bid you welcome"
"My name is" "Mildred Manning" said one
"My name is Elinor Sanders" said another.
"My name is Audah Freeden" said the third.
The boy remained silent.

Angelinia had never heard these names before but looking closely at them she asked:
"Are you Exorcists?"
"Some of the best arts of exorcism we have gleamed from the keep of priests" replied the little brown haired maiden modesley "but we do not place our skill besides that of the great Cardinals."
"I suppose you are aware it is dangerous to come into these grounds unprotected?"
"No we are not in danger of that" was the reply "We have heard of the nature of this territory but we are prepared for any thing that goes amiss."

Angelinia studied the strange little maidens and the boy thoughtfully then she said to them:
"Prince Penrod and his sisters are even now imprisoned in that "crazy" house for the whole interior of the building with the great roof is upside down by the supernatural powers of the demons I am seeking some way to overcome this phenomena and raise the interior of the place to its proper position again can you help me do that?"
The three little

maidens exchanged glances and the white haired one replied:
"We do not know but we will try to assist you"
"It seems" continued Angelinia musingly "the demons derive most of their power during or after their rebellion in Heaven. There are three or four girls and a particular kind of boy who go to the Skimmer school. If I could find them they might know what magic the demons use to turn the inside of the house upside down. I was about to send someone to the Skimmer School to get those four little girls when you arrived. So

if you will join them we will try to find them"
The little maidens exchanged smiles now, and the golden haired one said to Angelinia -
"It will not be at all necessary to go to the Skimmer School. We are three of the four girls."
"Indeed" cried Angelinia "then you are the three girls I am desiring to see."
"We are the three girls" admitted Mildred humming
"Then" said Angelinia my task is half accomplished. But who informed you

that the Prince and his sisters are trapped in this house?"

"We have promised not to tell" (it was Alice) answered little Miss Fielding "but this little boy with us was largely responsible for the information. He is brave and clever and we owe him our gratitude."

Angelina looked at the boy who stood modestly behind the girls cap in hand.

"He shall be properly rewarded" she declared "for informing you he has helped us all, and perhaps saved only Cousins from being imprisoned for weeks in the crazy house" Angelina now

asked her guests to seat themselves and a long talk followed in which James Andrews (followed) shared.

"We are quite certain" said Mildred "that if we could get inside the house we could discover the secrets of the demons for in all their work" (you know they use formulae and incantations and charts that they stole from Heaven) they may have added to these things but they were the foundation of all their work."

"What means do you suggest for our getting into the house and with the Palos?"

The three girls hesitated to reply for they had not yet considered what could be done to reach the inside of the house. While they were in deep thought, and angelinia and James were quietly awaiting their suggestions, into the tent rushed Dot and Betsy dragging between them one of their girl friends.

"Oh Angelinia" cried Dot "Sarah has thought of a way to rescue Prince Penrod and his sisters and Marjorie."

The three girls could not avoid laughing for not only were they amazed by the queer clothes of the girls but Dots enthusiastic speech struck them as really funny.

If angelinia and James

and James and the three talented girls were unable as yet to solve the important question of the "crazy" house there was little chance for that queerly dressed girl to succeed.

But Angelinia smiling indulgently at the excitement she had caused towards her patted the children heads and said:

"Sarah is very clever tell us what she has thought of my dear"

"Well" said Dot "Sarah says that if you could tear out a wall leading to the basement, you could put in an explosive and blow the building apart."

Angelinia looked serious and James said to the girls:

"If we should blast up the building what would become of Prince Penrod and his sisters that are now trapped in the "crazy" house?"

"Dear me that's so" admitted Betsy crestfallen "We forgot about them being in the house didnt we)not?"

"Couldnt you get them out by the windows?" asked Sarah turning a somersault and then standing on one hand,-"

"You could bring them down a ladder?"

"no indeed" replied James seriously "the windows wont open and the phenomena prevents us from break-

ing the glass with any implement. Even an ax wont do it. We've tried that."

"It too bad" sighed)not for) thought we had struck a splendid idea."

"So you did" declared Angelinia her face grave and thoughtful "There is something in Sarahs idea that may be of real value to us."

"I think so too" agreed the golden haired girl "The top of the building is also upside down but I believe the roof above the third floor kitchen is not. If we could get up there we could break

through the roof and let ourselves and the Paloo down into the kitchen by means of ropes"

"And there could be found plenty of persons to keep us with the Paloo" added the white haired maiden

"If we succeed in restoring the house inside to its proper position we could use the Paloo to expell the demons for good" suggested the brown haired girl.

"I believe" said James rubbing his hands together in delight "that Sarah has shown us the way to success"

The little girls were looking curiously at the three beautiful girls wondering who

they were so Angelina introduced them to Nat, Betsy, and Sarah and then sent the children away, while she then considered how to carry the new idea into effect.

Not much could be done that night so they all returned home for it was too extremely dangerous to remain in the grounds during the darkness of night.

At home that dark and stormy night Angelina held a reception and invited all her followers to meet the new arrivals.

The three girls were greatly astonished

at the proofs of the extraordinary phenomena they heard about and marveled that the upside down phenomena can really happen? They were especially pleased with the kinkey angeline Richee and loved to watch her antics.

It was quite a pleasant party for Angelinia and Irving served some dainties and refreshments and games and dress told of the house with devils in Calverinia and then they all sang "O Mary Conceived without sin."

The only thing that marred their joy was the thought that their beloved prince and his dear little sister were yet confined in the "crazy"

house. They had confidence however that the palace would prevent a fire phenomena.

As soon as they had breakfasted early the next morning angelinia Jennes and the three girls went back to the grounds and when close enough formed a line with their faces towards the house. All the others including a crowd of curious men women and children came to watch them but remained outside the grounds.

At the right of Angelinia stood Mildred and Sarah while at the left

stood Jarmer and the other girl. They first dropped down on their knees where the snow had been cleared away and recited the Rosary and the Litany of the Saints.

Then they arose and together they stretched their arms in the air, and in unison the five chanted repeatedly the prayers after Mass in the fashion of a rhythmic incantation. This chant they repeated again and again swaying their arms gently from side to side.

This was done to prevent the demons from going into the house

to prevent the work of rescue. Then they stopped believing their work had been accomplished.

The Palos was again removed to the outside and Angelina carefully took it apart.

Angelina Jarmer and the three girls ascended a long ladder which five men placed against the house, taking with them a coil of strong rope.

Jarmer took some tools from his black bag when they reached the flat roof and quickly removed a large section of it thus making a hole

large enough for more than their bodies to pass through.

Stout frames of steel supported the material section of the roof and around one of these frames James tied the end of the rope. By means of another rope and also difficult labor the sectional parts of the balloon were brought up to the roof.

"I'll go down first" said James "I know I'm not as spry as little angeline Richee I'm sure I can manage it easily. Are you sure the rope is long enough to reach the bottom?"

"quite sure" replied angelinia.

So James let down

the rope and climbing down through the opening lowered himself down hand over hand clinging to the rope with his legs and feet.

Below in the kitchen Violet and her sister and Pennod were filled with joy that their cousin and friend were at last coming to their rescue.

Pennod held fast to the rope end to steady them and James reached the floor in safty. He hugged the little girls first and then Pennod.

James now discovered that the rope was long enough to reach

from the roof to the kitchen ceiling (as the floor is where the ceiling should be) when doubled. So the sections of the Palace were let down first, then he tied a chair to one end of the rope hoisted it up and called to Angelina to sit on the chair while he and some of the little girls lowered him to the floor. In this way Angelina reached the kitchen quite comfortably and the three girls and Jim Grover soon followed her.

Violet and her sisters quickly recognized the three little girls whom they themselves though princesses had

learned to respect and welcomed them as close friends.

They had been greatly frightened by their imprisonment in the "Crazy" house but now realized that an attempt was to be made to rescue them. Angelina, James and the three girls followed the prince and his sisters into the dining room, walking on the ceiling instead of the floor among the topsy turvy furniture and they asked Angeline Richee who also came, to join them.

After the Winans had told of their adventure, in trying

to get in with the Paloo and angelinia had told all about the rescue expedition, a serious consultation was held as to how the rooms could be made to return to their proper positions. We tried to open windows and even break the glass to escape but the phenomenon affects them too" said Violet. "We tried every way in our power to right the room, but the demons used a very unusual sort of ing magic which we do not understand. The demons seem to have prepared their supernatural witch craft or Sorcery in such a way that a spoken word is necessary to

accomplish their designs and their kind of spoken words are known only to themselves."

"That is a method satan thought them" declared Mildred Manning.

"I and my sisters can do no more angelinia" continued Violet "so I wish you would try what you can accomplish."

"First then" said angelinia "Set us set up the Paloo into position which I am told ought to change this situation"

This was done while Jamey said:

"But how do you suppose the demons managed to turn

all these rooms upside down and how could they make them go back to their normal position again"

This no one could explain but Violet and her sisters showed them the special instrument that were to fasten the Palace intact.

They examined a wall cutting through the plastering with a hatchet wondering if the inside wall was seperated far from the outer wall to enable the room to do the turning movement But the walls were like those of other houses.

"There is no machinery in the basement to control

the walls" said Violet.

"I see" said Gamen "to a stranger entrance but cannot work unless one know the magic word. There is no machinery to control the inside of the house at all. On the contrary the walls are set like the walls of other houses. This is indeed a big mystery."

"And gelinka examined the Palace. Part was formed of brass cog wheels chains and pulleys all interlocked and seeming to form some kind of machine, but there was no motive

power to make the wheels turn.

"This I suppose is the means by which we could right the inside of the house" said angelina "but the contrivance which is needed to move the machine is not connected."

"The wheels are not needed to control the house at all" said Penrod "On the contrary one set is to work it back and forth over the floor on its floor truck as may be seen from the chain and pully used. Another part of the machinery is used to extend its height if necessary. When we use this palace we command the devils to go by

means of a special exorcist prayer of course its no magic instruments and will not help unless God answers the Exorcist prayers"

many interesting things concerning of the upside down phenomena were to be seen in the living room bedroom and dining including much damage to furniture as the manifestation had occured so suddenly in some of the rooms that the furniture was

above simultaneously with the turning movement and fell; they had to admit that the demons who worked the crazy phenomena had a rare genius for working the spell, and had used their knowledge in inventing a lot of magic that ordinary witches, wizards magicians and sorcerers could not understand. They all carefully inspected these rooms taking care to closely examine every ruined object they came across.

"This building" said angelinia Ann hung nesh on a solid and very secure foundation. When its rooms are turned topsy turvy like this as they are now I'm not surprised that the whole house is not in the same position. In fact I'm surprised that it is not.

What puzzles me is how the rooms can be turned upside down and held in this position by supernatural power."

"I now remember" returned Mildred Manning "that one of the arts that Usaten must have

thought his followers was the way to expand outer walls and to create air force between them, and I think that explains how the interior is turned topsy turvey and righted again!"

"I noticed in the basement" said Penrod that the walls have a queer appearance, and is extended up to the ceiling in that fashion perhaps the manifestation starts from the basement. If so the demons could use their supernatural powers that would make the outer walls in an invisible way move out ward so as to enable the inner walls to accomplish the upside down motion."

"I believe I've found something of the mystery" announced Jammes Andrews pointing to one side of the kitchen where a great basin of polished brass seemed to have been set upon the floor.

Jemmie Vinram said: "Yes I'm quite sure that is something the devil worshippers used. I noticed it when I first came here. It has been hollowed out you see and something has been burned in the basin for the fire has left its marks."

"It seems to me" said Mildred Manning,

"that we have discovered the manner in which the demons turned this house upside down inside.) The demon while remaining invisible would burn some sort of magic powder in the basin, utter the magic word and the rooms except this one would turn upside down, but what gets me why this kitchen remains in its right position."

"Whats that?" asked Violet who had been prancing around with the others and now noticed a slight hollow in the wall near to where the brass burner stood. As she spoke Violet pushed her thumb into the hollow and

instantly a large drawer popped out from the wall almost slamming her in the nose. The three girls angelinia and all the rest sprang forward and peered into the drawer it was entirely filled with a fiery appearing powder the tiny grains of which constantly moved as if impelled by some living force.

"It may be some kind of radium" said Bernod.

"no" replied angelinia "it is even more wonderful than even radium. I can recognize it as a rare kind

of mineral called
Gdulin by devil wor-
shipping priests. It's
also a sort of incense.
I wonder who discovered
it and where it was
obtained. It is only found
in Abyssinnia. Where
witchcraft are scared
of this stuff."

"There is no doubt"
said Aijah Fielders
that this is the exorcist
powder some Catholic
tenant used to try to
drive out spirits if
possible by burning
it in the basin. If
we knew the exorcist
prayer I'm quite sure
we could fight
the rooms."

"How can we dis-
cover the right pray-
er?" asked Angelinia
turning to Violet

as she spoke.
"That we must now
seriously consider"
answered Violet
"Well when the other
upside down phe-
nomenon occured
I recited the last
prayer after mass
and wriggled the
left toe on my
right foot. It just
come to my mind
& funny I didn't
thought of it until
now"
"A good thought
Violet dear" cried
Angelinia Armstrong.
"You may have
solved the pro-
blem" and I be-
lieve it is worth
a trial. Violet
your suggestion seem
like an inspiration.

all the rest also did approve of the trial but the brown haired girl said:

"We must be careful not to say the prayer undevotedly or too fast. The main thing of Violets idea is correct in to say the prayers most perfectly"

"Let us experiment" suggested Conrad.

In the drawer with the moving fiery appearing powder was a golden cup which they believed was used for measuring.

Angelinia atomizing filled this cup with the powder and carefully poured it into the shallow basin. Then Angelighted a taper and touched it to the powder,

which instantly smoked copiously and tumbled about the basin with astonishing energy. While this burned the prayer was said, recited carefully and devotedly.

And at the end Angelinia said in a voice of command:-

"Right the rooms of this house you demons"

They waited impatiently to see what would happen. Instantly the house trembled. There was a strange grating noise and room righted itself but other rooms did not move and parts

Violet hearing the familar sound rushed to the kitchen door and opened it.
"The fire phenomena, the living room has righted itself but its entirely enveloped in fire!" she scream med the door shut.
"We've made a serious mistake" said Penrod gloomily. "Suppose the devils imagine because they have caught us with the phenomenon that they are more powerful than we are and will be able to win over us?"
"Yes" said angelinia anorberg "that is exactly what they are. Dont have nash presumption Penrod please. We are only humans

they are the most porterful creatures in existance outside of the angels and are super spirits. It will do us no good to demand from the demons to restore the place. And think of it that a single word from any one of the demons could turn the inside of a big house upside down when such a thing appears absolutely impossible "incredible. But they did it"
"Why were in a worse pickle than ever now" exclaimed Violet from the window "when at last the floor of the

kitchen ceased move"
"That is because the
demons are repulsing
us at every move" ex-
plained Archangelus.
They could hear the
ever gathering crowd
in a fuzzy hubbub down
on Jackson Boulevard
as they realized the
children were not being
helped.
The men and police
were helpless.
"Well well" said
Penrod when they had
stood in silence for
a moment with
bitter chagrin over their
failure "This opposit-
ion of the demons
is very unexpected.
I assure you I suppose
the demons knew
we were coming and
why we are here.

We are not welcome,
for they cannot use
it to any advantage.
But we must find
a way to right the
rooms if we can."
But to only one which
shows we are on the
right track I hope"
declared Anjah one
of the three girls "We
know now that the
demons use the
powder and use the
magic words If
the first attempt
starts a fire phe-
nomena it is surely
probable that some
other exercist pra-
yer will work the whole
thing."
"Lets try again"
proposes Catnes
Andrews.
He scraped the embers

of the burned powder
out of the basin and
angelinia again filled
the golden cup from
the drawer and placed
it on top of the basin.
Aujah lighted it with
her taper and Violet
bent over the basin
and said an exorcist
prayer.
Again the build-
ing trembled and
with a weird groan-
ing noise the floor
of the decended
kitchen began to
move up slowly,
very slowly but
with a steady mo-
tion while all the
company were fill-
ed with fear.
Then it stopped.
They saw they could
not do it. The

demons only made
something else
yet annoying as it
was, it was a most
wonderful thing
even to those skilled
in the arts of magic,
witchcraft and sorcery
to realize that the
demons could up
set any thing
Said Pernod:
"They will not do
our bidding and
we cannot guess
how they accomp
lish this phenome-
non in a thousand
years. We have to
get the best of them
somehow though.
If we now make
an escape from the
room and leave
the inside of the
duplicate as it is we'll

be the laughing stock
of the whole city.
"Bear this in mind"
said Violet "I mean to
do something I intend
to right the Inside of
the House but that Exo-
cism dont work what
I use until 3 o clock
on Friday, and I have
to be in the room
to do it."
"Now although Violet
had spoken so decid-
edly she had at the
moment no idea
how they might con-
quer the dreaded
phenomena. She had
that morning pray-
ed hard and Petrod
had promised to fight
if necessary, but
Violet knew that strength
alone could not avail
against supernatural

power however and
his sisters depended
to an extent on that.
But something ought
to be done on the
next day which was
Friday and not one
even knew what it
was.
Violet had realized
when she had attem
pted her former
Exorcism she had
done it with her
left foot and in
the domed dining
room on the second
floor than in these
rooms which were
upside down
So to prepare for
Friday she and
all the rest clean-
ed all the furni-
ture from the 3rd
floor dining room

into the still upside down living room and closed and locked the sliding doors.

Friday morning came and then they all waited breathlessly for 3 o clock. Then Violet sat down on the ceiling of the dining room closed her right eye, wriggled her left big toe of her right foot, drew a long breath, and said the last prayer after Mass and then petitioned with all her might.

Then suddenly the ceiling of the great circular dining room on which she was sitting began to dip.

Instead of being flat and level it

became a slant and steeper and steeper grew the slant until she could not remain there. Presently she slid down the wall which was now under her and that it became evident her petition was a success for the whole vast room was turning right side up.

Only the dining room did not move as the others. They still remained upside down. First she reslide down to the wall back of her, but as the room continued to turn over she next slid down

the other wall and found herself coming to the floor again.
When the big room was in its proper position again and violet stood firmly upon the floor, the rest came from the kitchen, in which they slept.
At that very instant an angry apparition appeared. By face he looked like Nero and had a crown on his head. It was apollyon. He was storming angrily because Violet had been able to turn her upside down prison right side up.
"Which one of you have dared defy my power?" he shouted

in a terrible voice.
"It was I" Violet answered calmly.
"Then I shall make you pay dearly for it for you are only an earth girl and no spirit." he said savagely. The others were taken aback they were so startled.
Violet now realized that Apollyon must be treated as the enemy he was so she boldly advanced towards the corner in which he stood saying as she went:-
"I'm not afraid of you apollyon. You cant destroy me, and I cant destroy you but I'm de-

manding you to mind
your own business."
Apollyon laughed
in a way that was
not nice to them and
then he waved his
scaly hand.
Violet was half way
across the room when
suddenly a wall of
transparent fire ap-
peared before her
and stopped her
progress.
Through the flames
she could see the
foul fiend sneering
at her because she
was stopped and
this provoked her.
Violet eliminated
the fire by making
the sign of the
cross.
Apollyon knew
however that he

was likely to be
conquered unless
he made a fierce
and savage fight
so he spread his
dragon like wings
and rising in the
air flew directly
towards Violet.
The wall of glass
had disappeared the
instant the demon
rushed then. His
size and his fiery
Javalen which he
carried made him
very dangerous but
Violet was not
afraid when he came
darting towards her
with his Javalen
at readiness.
She knew the
possession angels
would protect her
from harm. But

James Andrews did not know that fact and became alarmed at the little girls seeming danger.

So he picked up the leg and back of a busted chair and hurled it full at the demon.

Apollyon is a spirit but the implement made contact almost. knocking him down.

Then began a desperate struggle The demon was twice as big as an ordinary man.

But James and Pernod and the others massed against the Satan and the using of a full chair from Pernod, bore the demon soaring and blaspheming fearfully to the floor

but the giant man of the Infernal regions got free and began to use his scaley fists right and left beating James down with one of his great wings whenever he attempted to rise but by the angelic Virians he was being sadly worsted.

He now realized it was hopeless to oppose the power of children possessed by angels and knew that his only escape lay in instant action.

They saw him tremble for an instant and then disappear and although they waited expectantly

for some minutes for the fiends return, apolleyon did not come back again. Defeated once by Christian in the Pilgrims Progress he was now more shamefully defeated by only children.

"Seems to me" said Pernod in a cheerful voice that we have conquered the wicked fiend more quickly than we expected to."

"Dont say we - Violet did it" cried Angeline Richee turning three somersaults in succession and then walking around on her hands "Hurrah for Violet"

"I thought you said your way of doing it didnt work any more" said James to Violet

"I made a mistake at that time" she replied. "but afterwards I remembered that I must work the left toe of my right foot and must be in the same room thats turned upside down."

"Well only the dining room has righted itself said Pernod."

"Yes but we can escape and I'm not worrying yet about the dining room."

"Well remarked Pernod" your discovery has saved us a lot of trouble and we must all thank James andrews too for making such a good fight. That evil spirit was dangerous."

Jack was looking

very sad because the tantrums of Apollyon and especially of his wings had torn his pretty clothes, but he bowed with much dignity at this well deserved praise.

"Come" said Angelina eagerly "let us go down and join our friends."

"Not just yet lets make a bargain" returned Angelinia Aaron bring a happy smile upon her lovely face for she was overjoyed at their success. "First let our friends come in."

Indeed this was done. Then everyone investigated every part of the lower section of the building to find out if some hidden mystery didnt work the

phenomena. But on all days search revealed nothing. yet in spite of the Palace being placed between the kitchen and the dining room the little Vipians would not stay in the building the night but went to Flashnigans.

Chapter 43

Strange happenings - after another crazy fire phenomena.

above the roaring of the flames and the noise of the crowd that mingled to and fro watching the fire. above even the shrill of distant sirens rushing to the scene that awful woeful howling wail could be heard again.

It was like the voice of a lost soul raised in a bellow of harrowing frantic doeful wails shrieks and plaintive howls as of the uncontrollable anguish of one suffering the torments of the damned. The sound unnerved the crowd and caused everyone to fall back

to a safer distance. Nearer the house firemen were rushing back and forth despite the cold chills humming down their backs because of that fearful cry wrestling with the thrashing hose darting water into the teeth of the flames. Then came a tumultuous turmoil of the most horrid shrieks as if many living trapped in the flames and then the cry rose again in a shrill scream shrieks. The firemen had stopped rooted to the spot at the horrid sound. Then the cry broke

into an awful mournful pleading wail as of a troop of mad dogs howling at once and ending in an audible heavy sob.

"Those horrid criers. The way the fire burns" cried a horrified fireman. "Hats a phenomenon fire sure as the Gargoyles who make it. It defies our every effort and yet does not burn the house as? smell nothing like a real house on fire. This is the forth or fifth time it has occured"

The flames rose higher as a stream of water played over the roof hissing and belching steam and smoke. More engines

pulled up more fire men rushed through the lines and fought the fire. As they fought the flames terrific obscene blasphemies were shrieked from the windows. Interfering the firemen and almost driving the spectators to panic.

Gradually as the cold night wore on and a gray wintry dawn turned in the East one the flames subdued of themselves.

As suddenly as they had broke out they died down finally stopped altog'ether revealing the interior of the house as absolutely unscathed

as before. The crowd dispersed in twos and threes. Firemen who had the nerve to enter the building found no bodies. Nothing not even furniture had been burned.

A bevy of fire department officials stood clustered on the street or around porch of the frightful house. They were the fire marshall, assistant fire marshall and assistant fire department

"Smell the air around here" the fire chief was saying "Smell it. Its brimstone."

The other men nodded.

"Its awfully strong inside the still heated

house" the fire chief said "and the smell is all around the porch. Its a fire phenomenon all right."

"That settles it" agreed the Fire Marshall "its the fifth fire-manifestation We'd better call the Homicide squad though they can do" Fifteen minutes later members of the Homicide squad were conferring eagerly with the firemen on the porch.

The detectives first step was to interview the man who had turned in the alarm.

He was a young man alert and slender Readily

he explained how he had been awakened by a strange flickering glare in his room at once he saw the Seserman house in flames He hurried into his clothes, ran for the fire box, and pulled the alarm.

"Didnt you know it was a crazy fire phenomena"

"Yes but I was afraid my house would catch"

When Detective Burns heard of this he said: "Those fire phenomenon which this fifth time brought out the fire department, constitute one of the citys gravest problems. in the condition of Mr Sesermans house. Too often it is a prelude to some other

dangerous phenomenons in the inmost fiendish forms. Even more horrible, those little Unions if they dont keep out will be the victims of the lusty fury of these kind of demoniacal manifestation. Perhaps I shouldnt confine the subject to mere fire phenomenon for too often it is less that than congenital perversion of the dreadful upside down phenomena a condition much more prevalent than is commonly understood by the lay citizen but unhappily too familiar to every law enforcement

official from the park patrolman to the commissioner of public safty."

"But why is it a problem?" asked Detective Sergeman.

"Because it keeps all of us police more busy than the worse crime waves."

"Is it just another type of phenomenon to be met with usual police routine?" asked Mr Wentworth.

"Hardly"

"Well if it were as simple as that" said Father Carney "the number of mad manifestations of fire phenomena, mirrors, and upside down stunts of the inside of the house would

show a recession rather than the increase, that already is the subject of undo spread public indignation and alarm."

"What do you mean?"

"Why the sorry truth is that 65-0 and lords in the districts around Mr Sergeman's house, complains of losing all their tenants and not getting any settlement because of the crazy ever loud noise phenomenon, and a still more sorry truth is that in a heavy majority of all, in Chicago Catholic priests Bishops and Cardinals are sadly inadequate to cope with this crazy and most

most tremendous phenomenon situation, and the most recent manifestations have driven us off in abject panic.) We seen in the papers that those 650 landlords report immeasurable loss to window glass of their houses every time that crazy diabolical Grand Punch organ crash noise occurs.

And then too often these pervert phenomenon terrorize the whole district far and wide"

"Yes" said Burns and some of these phenomenon must be caused by sadist demon monsters.

Until the entrances to the grounds are

closed we may be sure the madding phenomena will continue to draw foolish curious crowds into the premises and into serious danger.

Indeed such was the case when the little Virians were trapped in the upside down phenomena, and scarcely and edition of a Chicago news paper issues from the screen without an account of some hideous and dreadfully messy manifestation, or one of four friendish encounters perpetrated by demons in the build-

ing, or in the grounds.
Dozens of such phe-
nomenons come to
my mind as I speak.
The little Pauline defile-
ment and murder done
by an unseen phenom-
enon of a most horrible
type. Then the sad Sally
Fielders case.
Common sense de-
mands that those little
Vrians should be
kept from ever going
near the gate to the
grounds not that they
could avoid unseen
peril. Common sense
demands this but in
most existance the
law does not as the
laws of America stand
to day we are dumb-
founded. Both priests
and police are sadly
inadequate for or with

dealing with Mr Sese-
mans house Every siza-
ble police department
has a list of known man-
ifestations which contin-
ually go on violently and
innately because there
is nothing even res-
embling adequate pro
vision for their being
stopped.
Laws are adequate
for even dealing with
such criminals robbers
fagers arsonists murn-
derers and so on. We
have an awful difficul-
-ty time with known
degenerates and sex
perverts but its ab-
solutely impossible
to cope with Mr Sese-
mans "crazy" house.
only when a fine
phenomenon is
subject to a successful

fight it seems to give
out and extinguishes
by itself and even then
proper results are un-
certain."

"What then is the solut
ion?" asked Father Casey.

"There is no solution. It
is only my conviction,
drawn from a long study
of Sesemans house that
first and foremost no
one no matter who they
are should be allowed
under severe penalty
to go near the place and
protection of the police
to the very windows
withdrawn if they ever
go or stay in that crazy
place at any time
unless they can prove
positively that they
can clear that place
for a good."

While the crazy dis

turbances of Sesemans
house swelled so rapidly
every body in the city
began to murmur.
Priests themselves felt
a natural distrust at
seeing that they a no one
could do anything they
found an excuse for bitter
criticisms and ill dis
guised tokens of disple-
sures against people
who as they claimed
fled from the neighbor-
hood of Sesemans
house through cowardice.

We shall not be astoun-
ded at this susceptebility
and these suspicions
if we call to mind
how much of human
infirmity still cultive
the most generous
efforts to subdue it
even in the least
imperfect soul. Others

and they it must be confessed the most numerous were naturally and blamelessly alarmed at an excitement so novel and strange. They were astounded they could not comprehend the fire phenomenons, they shook their heads incredulously and dreaded the effect which might be produced on a sceptical and scoffing generation by the sudden appearance of a power of darkness almost still disbelieved.

Another thing which greatly helped to strengthen the prejudices against everyone who refused religious aid to the Ursulines was the sad of the Seneschal property being continually be ravaged by

a perfect crowd of phenomenocal fire balls especially of the dangerous explosive kind Most parish priests threatened to refuse absolution to any of their people who should refuse through cowardice the requests of the little Ursulines others publicly preached against "all cowards" It seemed they let the gospel rest in the pulpits and preached everywhere on the "Grappin" house.

About the time after this last crazy fire phenomenon meetings were held of the most influential clergy of the city, of Catholic Societies and so on which came to the resolution

of making a formal complaint to Bishops and Cardinals of all American cities about the Seserman house, and of the imprudent zeal and mischievous enthusiasm of the City Authorities to prevent the Virians fighting the Grappin.

This their intention was made known to the City Commissioner of Safety in a letter written by one of the party in the bitterest and most cutting terms. Strange to say some archbishops were threatened with an ignominious dismissal for their failure to clear Seserman's house.

Three mornings after the fire phenomenon a man passing down Jackson Boulevard and

was struck by a smell of burning, so stifling and penetrating that he could hardly stand. When he neared Flanning's house he found a crowd gathered there.

He should have imagined that some misfortune had happened by the presence of fire apparatus had he not observed the general expression on the faces around him to be that of mirth.

They were laughing jesting and calling to each each other from one end of the crowd to the other and the words beds, and grappin were all that he could distinguish amid the clamor.

"What's the matter?" said

the man approaching one of the groups.
"What dont you know that the devil set fire early this morning to the beds of the little Vivians, and that they awakened to jump out just in time?"
"No I didnt. I s that really true?"
"Yes sirree bob. Come and see. Come and see."
And he saw in fact some firemen carrying the half burned remains out to the side walk He entered the house and went straight to their bed room where he found everything in disorder and all the traces of a fire handily yet extinguished.
The beds the curtains

and all around them a few pictures which owed their only value to the devotion of the little Vivians and of which Pernod had said a few days before that their good saints were the only things to which they feel a little attached them, and that they would not consent to sell them at any price, all had been consumed.
The fire had spread to the dining room its progress being arrested by the time by arrival of the firemen.
Nevertheless the fire went out as it had been kindled without any apparent

cause and what is most remarkable and even it may be said miraculous it was not communicated by the heavy serge curtains to the flooring which being black with age would naturally have taken fire like so much dry straw.

And the progress of the fire was arrested in the middle of the dinning room floor rug as if by a line drawn with geometrical precision burning all which was on one side of the room and sparing all the other.

Another remarkable circumstance was that the 3 Lannigans were not worried over what happened to the house, nor were the Irwans worried over the loss

of their beds or did not seem so much as perceive it. When some one addressed a few words to them on the event which had set the whole city in disturbance and confusion, they shrugged their shoulders, and answered only a gesture of indifference.

At midday when Burns came to see them they discussed the matter over at length. Burns told them that it was generally considered to have been a malicious trick of the devil, as asked them, if such was their opinion. Pen- rod answered Burns

very decidedly and with the greatest possible composure:

"Certainly my dear friend it is very manifest. as the devil cannot drive us further away he wishes to console himself by burning us in our beds. He is very angry the devil is very provoked because we stand go away from the neighborhood of Sherman's house."

For a time after this incident mysterious noises and footsteps began to be heard about Flannigans but that soon ceased.

Once the devil dragged Violet in her bed around the room and threw a pack of dirt all over her

a few minutes after in Flannigans house It was evident the devil wanted to drive her and her sisters from Flannigans also.

The Vikrams who still dared to go into the place on the next day noticed that the air seemed stuffy as though something terrible were about to happen.

Violet glanced at Jennie but she did not appear to notice anything amiss. Yet her sisters were very uneasy. Pernod was going to say something when it happened The room they were in suddenly staggered then shook violently The door slammed

shut pictures swayed and slammed against the wall and the windows vibrated most violently. It seemed as though every board in the floor was trembling and snaping like pistol shots seperately.

I cant begin to describe the feeling it sent through them The noise was deafening. The walls the ceiling everything rattling and making a hedious din. The whole room was trembling desperately as if giant hands were smashing against the walls.

Penrod jumped to his feet

"There may be another upside down phenomenon" he shouted and he and

his sister ran out into the hall The awful shaking kept up for at least five minutes and during that time they were certain that the whole house was going to pieces. The house was screaming in every room The walls floor and ceiling of the hall were shivering and a sticky chocking heat poured into the hall. Then the deafening sounds increased They had to clamp their hands over their ears for fear of bursting their ear drums.

The air became thicker in the hall and the heat was

becoming unbearable. It seemed to plug their nostrils and dry up their lips as they tried to breathe so they had to make their exit into the grounds.

In the meantime Webber George had been away and had not seen much of the little Williams on the day of his first return to school again he heard that Penrod and his sisters were still entirely unsuccessful, and of the upside down phenomena which had imprisoned them.

Then of the fire phenomena in spite of the Palace being in the final building.

He heard all that from his parents

and his little sisters, and of all the dreadful different kinds of noises. Many also from schoolmates at Skinner School.

Really in his heart, though Webber George did not hardly believe these stories about Seremans house and thought that somebody was only playing dangerous jokes on Penrod and his sisters, he was tempted to investigate.

Yet there had been something "fishy" to him when he could follow every detail of the happenings in newspapers, and he had listened secretly to conversations about

Mr Seesmans and his doubts began to be shaken.

Three mornings after the fire phenomenon his friend Earl Fair-weather during recess said to him, (and unknown to them one of the Vivian girls heard it all)

"I hear the Prince and his sisters cant do anything about Mr Seesmans house"

"cant do anything to Mr Seesmans house. Whats the matter with it are they buying it from him?"

"no, no, not that. Everyone says its infested by debils"

"I suppose so" commented George "I've heard and read a lot of that, and wondered

why Pernod and his sisters were not in school yesterday. But I cant understand that upside down business.

The rooms turn upside down windows too while the building remains right side up If debils can work that miracle then God must allow them that terrific power for some reason. But it seems impossible though I believe it because I saw it myself. That house is plumb goofy"

"You saw it yourself?"

"Yes the time that archbishop and the four priests and two or three others

were trapped for four days, the house certainly looked its part with the windows upside down and the entrance too. Burns calls it the "Crazy House" indeed it ought to be put into a nut-house and the devils with it."

Angeline who was overhearing this but unseen, stifled a giggle.

"Do you think the devils are crazy?" asked Earl with a grin.

"Worse than that" growled George "I'm sure got spunk to monkey around that place! Its too bad every body aint like that yet instead of keeping them everyone else runs away."

"Why dont you help them

George you owe them a big redress for calling their brother that name and he forgave you which is unusual" and they say you were meant to his best sister angeline and she too forgave you" said Earl "and you told me you probably could".

For a moment George hesitated to answer and Earl continued: "are you scared?"

"Go on wid ye. Scared of whom? A person could lick me a mill ion times in a fight, and I wouldnt be scared of them. I was in that house five times and openly defied them"

"What those poor little Injuns?"

"no no those gosh darn devles. What's that thing they got in the mad-house that came from abbieamnia"

I think its called a planatize Palo or some thing. I only heard the first word once and not very distinctly I cant pronounce it very good"

"And the fire phenomena came in spite of it being in that room?"

"yes"d

For a moment he was silent Then he said:-

"I will have to talk the matter over with Esmod I have a boxing match with him to night in the school hall two rounds. When that is finished I'll speak

to him about it. I believe I know a way I can make those crazy spirits wish they never took possession of that house"

That evening at eight o clock Esmod and George for 25 minutes had it out in fierce prize fighter style before a vast crowd of boys and girls.

Again the contest was a draw and neither one showed any marks from the contest either.

Then these two boys who appeared to be the most professional boxers in the world went to the dressing

room when Pennod said:
"We sure gave a show to night We-".
"Lets not talk about the contest now" interrupted George decidedly "I'm worried about Something more important. I hear that the demons of the Seseman house defy you and your sisters at every turn. They even borned your beds at Flanniganns across the way? Is that true?"
"Well I'll have to say yes. I'll even bet they'll burn Flanniganns house down yet to drive us away. But what are you driving at" answered Pennod.
"Well my mother and father were talk-

ing about it when I came home from school. I wish to butt in on the demons also. I'm sure I can do a lot for you".
"If you did succeed what new and would you ask?" demanded Pennod with a grin.
"A big reward"
"and what is that?"
"To see the house cleared of the demons"
"That's a hard proposition to make" declared Pennod "Listen here. We started this business for Mr Seseman a little after New years and now its February and we are no further than we've started. and besides the

police refuse to give us any protection if we go into that place any more, day or night. We were trapped for a week by that crazy upside down phenomena. We aint suppose to spread us for we cannot disobey the law. and the police also is in there. and surely you dare not go in there alone"
"I was in there alone five times."
"you were?"
"yes"
"How in the world did you do it?"
"well I have ways of protecting my self where you have not those venil spirits know all the priests detectives and police, and have got them bam-

boozled and defeated, and they are popping mad. and I'll bet they fear that if you still go in there the place you may after all succeed and that would put them all to shame. and they dont want that. It's my belief that if they cant do anything about it they dont want no one else to do anything either.
However to tell the truth George made a mistake in saying this. and Penrod knew it. Bunn and the Chief and Police could more easily get their detectives detectives and police to put their heads into a lions mouth rather than

ever go near the very gate of Sesermans house anymore"

"No, no" said Pernod "that is not true" and my sisters known by experience. We will have to wait untill the Archbishop and the Cardinal from Abbreamnia comes Who We dont start anything with the Paloo untill they arrive. Of course if you are really sincere in your proposition, then you must talk it over with my sisters. It would not be well for me to accept your offer without their consent."

"Can I go and see them to night?"

"no they would be asleep by now and good as they are there'll be the duce to pay if

any one awakens them now. Its best to come to morrow Saturday morning at your own convenience" you can talk it over with them at Flannigans house."

"I'll be there to morrow in the morning at eight sharp" said George.

George was punctual to the time and found Pernod and his sisters waiting for him expectantly.

He had first gone to the school. He had pulled open the door being for the first time late and closed it behind him. Everyone had turned and looked at him.

He had walked up

to the teachers desk, told her he must keep a very important date with Pernod and his sisters. He couldnt be at school until next week and to morrow was Saturday. Explaining the reason why the good teacher had swiftly excused him.

During the conversation that followed in the home of the Vinnans George asked to be taken to the entrance of the place which they readily consented to do. as George looked in through the gate he asked:-

"Who's Mr Seseman?"

"We dont know him except to talk to" answered Violet "Some of the evil spirits are the crossest most disagreeable creatures

in the world. Everybody is afraid of this place as if it were of leprosy, even the police and priests."

"Doch Mr Seseman live by himself in his own residence."?

"Oh hes got plenty of servants, hes very rich. This "haunted" house many say and we too say it also is the handsomest place in this whole city. It is true for its rooms are magnificent beyond imagination but I dont see what use it is to him since we cant drive away these phenomenons"

George read the big sign on the gate and

then said.
"Is the place as Bad as the sign says?"
"Worse" said Angeline "far worse. People are so scared it is hardly necessary for the sign to be there. We never explore the grounds for fear of one dangerous tree"
"The Elm"? said George coolly.
"Yes"
"I know that tree! Its that one over there" he added pointing, "the tallest tree in the ground middle wise by the edge of the main entrance path"
"We know that tree by now" said Pernod "But dare we goin? My sister

dont like the idea any more."
"Are you getting afraid?" asked George
"no, but the police and detectives forbid us to enter any more? If we do, they wont stop us; but we enter at our own risk for they wont protect us."
"Aw what have the police got to say about it?" snarled George "Their interference will give the demons a good opportunity over you all."
"But the demons trapped us neatly by the upside down phenomena twice" explained Pernod "and then there, the danger of the fire Phenomena It occured

occured the last time in spite of the palso being there."

"I'll bet it did not envelope the room in which the Palso is in" said George. "I here nobody around to see us I'm going in Those devils must be shown where to get off at. Come on."

So they cautiously went in and hurried towards the house. They found the front door open as usual. As soon as they were in the upper floor the sun was streaming into the eastern window very brightly and it certainly did not look as if anything was wrong with the house. Every room

was right side up. Despite the good appearance of the place and the incredible magnificence of rooms and halls George knew it was infested by unseen horrors. The Palso was still in the room where it had been left. George noticed however that the room looked queer but said nothing even though he saw a darker spot hugging the ceiling. In the beautiful rooms the little Winians occupied George noticed the scared Heart Pictures, Violet and her sisters them-

selves had made, and had brought into their rooms for person al protection.) they told him the circumstances.

"To queer they didnt keep" he mused as he looked at them with admiration "But do you know evil spirits are clever dont fear holy pictures, and can trick us.) dont believe they stay in the rooms with the pictures:-

"Oh yes they do" piped in Daisy "they alter the pictures on us and real it with filth with their very in visible hands."

For several moments he was silent then he asked:

"Does the rooms

make any sounds when the upside down phenomena occurs?"

"yes, a rasping grinding sound as if the walls were breaking to pieces and very loud."

George turned and looking into the music room noticed the "nutty" phono graph.

"and this is the Edison that by itself with no record on it, sings so crazily loud,

and dances walks off by itself?"
"yes" they all admitted together "the piano in there is crazy too and dangerous to approach. It will jump on you" "and when we want to play the Edison ourselves it wont work" added Angeline. yet there, nothing wrong with it. We took the works to a phonograph mending place, when we did not know it was possessed, and had the man look it

over. He said there was nothing out of the way with it and couldnt understand why the machinery would work so utmost perfection in his shop, and would not work in this music room. We did not tell him the condition of the place though as we did not want to scare him."
"why dont you take the Edison to your place?"
"Oh yeah? and the spirits who possess it follow it to our original lodging place and scare everybody out, and get us into trouble? What are

you talking about George?" said Violet severely "and besides it belongs to the party who fled from this place, leaving all their house. Nothing here belongs to us and we use nothing except the table in the kitchen to eat of"

George got a record with the song "Red white and blue" on it, placed it on the turn table inserted a needle in the producer and released the lever. The turn table remained stationary He tried to make it turn with his finger but it was held by some unseen, unknown cause.

He himself was good at understanding

works and examined them carefully. They were in perfect condition but they wouldnt turn. He put it together again. Then it did play but though it turned and the needle followed the grooves on the record, the horn squaked off at its loudest some old good for nothing saloon horn song and try as he would he couldnt stop it from playing. "I believe all the furniture in this room is possessed" he said. Nothing chain had moved for it was not in that position several minutes

ago, and a picture of a band on the wall changed places with a looking glass, and an egg from somewhere went into Pennods pocket. I saw all"

Pennod felt and surely there was the egg, and Pennod, four rooms away from the pantry in the kitchen! and going to the pantry they found no eggs. "Where did it come from? At the same time six blocks away a grocery store keeper was screaming about an egg being stolen from his supplies. And if Pennod did know who lost it it would do no good as it was squashed

in his pocket after leaving the house George said while they were passing through the grounds: "We'll start working on this "crazy house" tomorrow morning. I know a priest who can help you and I'll go and see him this very day. Only I hope he won't think I'm nuts when I tell him about this place then very incredible. His name is Father Mooney He'll come with me to morrow morning & he will believe me."

"But will he believe it?"

"Believe it? He'll have to. I can

furnish the proofs then I'll get him to do something But I can guarantee Whether we can drive them for good But he will do his best if I explain and furnish proof We'll come for you at 7 tomorrow."

"All right" said Penrod "and if you do succeed you'll sure be astonishing, and will be making amends for the words you called me and we'll be your friends forever."

Later on that same day two little girls and a boy strangers in the neighborhood but who knew the condition of the house were hurrying on their way home from the threat of

a fierce wintersnow. "There really is going to be an awful blizzard" said Gladys dragging her companion along "Are you afraid of blizzards" "Not exactly But I should not like to be caught out in one, besides Ma would not miss May be dreadfully frightened if we didn't get home before the storm" Couldn't we use that what way you told me about?"

Gladys hesitated but at that moment it began to snow heavily and the fierce gale was increasing.

"I guess we'd better" she said with a

nervous glance at the flying snow "I dont believe the spectres will see us as we dont need to pass very near to the house."

"Do you suppose they could really do something terrible to us if they did" asked the boy whose name was George Idenburg.

"I dont know, I should not like to try. They're so awfully dangerous every one says and caused phenomenas that killed two little girls. And there's a big sign on the gate warning people to keep out for its dangerous."

believe I would run if I saw one of them appear."

"Perhaps we shouldnt go in the grounds if they dont allow people" Joy said a little nervously.

But Gladys and her brother had already gone into the grounds, and fired by the spirit of adventure she had no intention of turning back.

"I dont believe any of the phantoms will see us" she repeated reassuringly "It looks so much like a bad blizzard and they're sure to be in the house"

She quickened her pace to a run as she spoke. And poor little Joy unused to such violent

exercise found consid-
erable difficulty in try-
ing to keep up with
her and the boy.
"You cant run worth
a cent can you" said Gladys
contemptuously drag-
ging her friend along
the grand park run-
ning through the grounds
"no no, I'm afraid I
cant" panted Joy "are
we nearly there?"
"We'll be out of these
grounds in a few minutes
and ours is the next
place and-"
"Stop, stop, the three of
yours. What do yours
mean by trespassing
on my property this
way. Stop do yours
hear me?"
It was a very loud
terrible run canny voice
of the same tone of

that terrible cry some
times heard at nights
also full of woe and
misery and it seem-
ed to come from
what appeared to be
a small rustic, sum
mer house only a few
yards away from
them. It was accom
panied by terrific
obscene blasphemy.
It was an awful
moment.
Gladys uttered a
loud shrill scream
and Joys heart seemed
to stand quite still.
"Come here you con
temptible little
sniper, I want to
speak to you" the
terrible voice went
on.
It was too much
for Geoge With a

terrific shriek he went flying at full speed in the direction of home leaving Joy and his sister to what ever fate might be in store for them. He was a coward.

On the first second when they found themselves deserted Joy and Gladys stood quite still, panting and scarcely realizing what had happened.

"George," Gladys gasped stretching out her hand "George where are you? We'll try to run as fast as you. We'll we'll oh George where are you?"

There was no answer only the sound of flying footsteps rapidly flying away in

the distance. Joy gave a little frightened sob, and started blindly in pursuit she and Gladys ran about 20 paces then stopped.

Had George deserted them and where was they to go?

They did not know suppose instead of following George she and Gladys should be running straight towards the owner of that terrible voice.

(At) and at that very moment their quick ears caught the sound of another, not George's approaching rapidly. Yet in that direction they saw nothing but flying snow.

"Why! didnt you stop when I told you to?"

the loud harsh voice demanded from the air and it sounded frightfully near this time.
"Did you not see the sign on the gate? What do you mean by coming where you are not wanted eh?"
The unseen footsteps were close at her side and a big invisible heavy hand was laid on her shoulder she gave one more frightened sob then resolutely stood still to meet her doom, the little girl was no coward.
"I'm sorry" she faltered "we wanted to get home before the storm and we thought perhaps you wouldn't mind just for once this way was so much shorter."

"you thought) wouldn't mind did you? What right have you to think such a thing? Now listen and mind you pay attention to (what) say) and my followers don't have human trespassers on our property and) intend to have my wishes respected to.)d don't have this place turned into a public thoroughfare by good for nothing no account humans. Now get along as fast as you can. I'll let you off this time but if either of you or your friends try to walk across this path again, you can be prepared to take the consequences that's all."

The big hand, was removed from Gays shoulder, but the child and her companion stood motionless

"Well what are you waiting for? Do you want me to make a phenomena that'll kill you like it did Pauline Flannigan? and take her soul to Hell or are you trying to defy me?"

"no oh no sir". gasped Gay "but you see Gladys brother has gone and we dont know the way"

"See that broad cement walk over there? now be off and dont let me hear another word"

She or Gladys couldnt see the walk because the

snow covered it but Gay saw the gate and was soon out of the grounds. Gladys did not escape so easily. In following Gay she was caught by the branch of the dangerous flinging tree and hurled pell mell through the branches of the deadly Elm. She fell to the foot of that fearful tree almost stunned but quickly recovered as the snow was deep and softened her fall.

Though she was within easy reach of the lower branches for some unknown reason made no attempt to reach

or grab her but a terrible roaring came from it with the branches acting as if they were swept by a cyclone.

She ran screaming with terror from under the tree and thence towards the rear fence gate, and out in a hurry.

That very same afternoon George went to see his friend Father Meaney. To his surprise the priest knew a lot about the place but not as much as George told him. And Father Meaney was certainly surprised at George's unusual request and more surprised that he desired to keep the

Prince and his sisters.

But the next morning he called at Flannigans with George and was welcomed by the Prince and his sisters.

Father Meaney was a tall handsome old man but was as Irish as his features and his brogue.

He did not however expect to be confronted by such beautiful children as these and was somewhat embarrassed in their presence. They however made him as comfortable as possible.

They told him that the days the crazy upside down and side phenomena occured always on

Friday and the unusual fire phenomenon that brought out the fire department, at midnight, was liable to occur at any night, but at twelve sharp and ended at seven o'clock in the morning, always and would not go out for the firemen.

"The fire phenomena is the main thing to avoid" said the priest "no one can prevent one no matter what sacramentals you use, for the devils work that spell at a distance from the house but in the grounds. That the fire does not injure the house is an as tonishing flabbergasting mystery.

But I can explain

the manufacture of the fire. They miraculously form it from the electricity in the air, and I believe they cast a magical spell over the house so the phenomena wont burn or meet anything.

But the spell does not protect any person that's in the house.

I've read of fire phenomenon caused by both angels and demons and in some cases though made visible and frightfully healed it, is spiritual fire from Heaven or Hell.

It is also generated from sun rays and electricity that may be in electric wires

and electrical contrivances. But as to the most extraordinary phenomena of all "When rooms turn bottom up have any of you ever tested the walls in any part of the house?"

"Yes we even have had experts to keep us in such explorations. And they found no differences in the walls than there are in this place"

"no secret machinery in the basement?"

"no Father"

"Thats queer Does the phenomena cause any peculiar noise?"

"yes a sort of grinding crackling noise There, a strong burnstone or smell in the air when the disturbance occurs.

The priest stood by the window from which the house could be seen and studied and the grounds in the manner of a man intending to invest in the property

And theres a possessed elm that kills any one passing under it day or night"

"yes Father"

"Can any of you point it out to me?"

"It cant be seen from here Father" said Daisy "But its easily known by us most Its the tallest tree in the grounds and stands along the edge of the path that leads to the main entrance"

"I understand and you were doing all

this for a man by the name of Michael Sesserman?"

"Yes indeed Father" But it didnt turn out such an easy task" said Violet.

"How come the house to be in that state?"

"Mr Sesserman blames devil worshippers, but they deny it, and I doubt it for they are doing what they can to help us. But we are baffled and the chief conspirators are Satan, Judas Apollyon, Beelzebub, Martin Luther and Henry the Eight."

"Yes Father" they all said together.

"Who's the head of the trouble?"

"Judas?"

"What?"

"Judas"

"Humph, Cant be possible

you kids must be dreaming Boss of Satan. I dont believe it"

"You may see proofs of that yet" retorted Vernod.

"Humph thats queer Boss of Satan eh? Thats beyond me and hes the killer?"

"No Father"

"Then who is it?"

"A friend called Mike"

"Demons dont kill people"

"Their phenomenon of strangulation in the air does"

"And how is it the Irish owners of this house dares remain here when all the other neighbors flee the districts?"

"They're fighting Irish Father and they defy

the Hellish Creatures"
"They're crazy to defy them" said the priest. What if the trouble would spread to this house?"
"I said that to the Flannigans and they answered defiantly: Just let them try it But it could happen Father. They barred our beds here one early morning could that happen again Father?"
"Indeed yes. This is the nearest house to Seesmans. If you kids were to come from Flannigans now into your own place God help them and you both. You can't chase them from Seesmans house but they can chase you. It seems hopeless but I'll try my best.

But before I must do anything I have to know a lot about Seesman, what kind of house he has, and find out about his past tenants Did he have any wicked enemies among his first tenants?"
"I never heard of them" said Angeline though two tenants were enemies of each other and one committed murder"
"That dont hold to the reason of the Graphia The reason I ask that question" said Father Meaney, "I'm afraid Mr Seesman didn't tell you About Annie and Children everything Do you know we

got to find the cause of this ill situation before we can right it and return things to normal."

"We have striven desperately to find the cause but to no avail" said Violet.

"The police and detectives have done so too" said Pernod.

"And Mr Seserman lives in that house?" asked the Father.

"Oh no" giggled Angeline "Ted put his head into a lions mouth first and he does not belong to the Catholic Faith though it seems he wishes too but fears a certain Party."

"Did he" promise to become a catholic

if you win in getting God to drive out the spirits?"

"Most emphatically Father and he a man of his word. In fact he wants to be one anyway."

"Has he a wife and children?"

"His wife died three years ago. He has three children but they're grown up and married" answered Pernod.

"Before I start anything I must get all the facts from him. There's something he is either either unintentionally or unintentionally holding back and I must find that out. Is he at home now?"

"One of us could call him up and find out" said Violet.

"I'll go and ring him up," exclaimed Angeline.

Mr Sesemans maid answered the telephone first and then called him. He was surprised at the information he recieved. He did not seem to understand what she said and told her that she and the priest should come over to his place and see him about that as he was deathly afraid to go near that district and only Angeline and Joyce should come with the priest as they were the main ones he had asked to keep him while their sisters were still in the hospital suffering from burns.

"We'll go" said Joyce "He does not live far But dont the rest of you go into Sesemans house while

while we are gone please" So the two little girls and the priest went. He cordially invited them into his library and as they were seated Father Meahey came promptly to the point explaining everything his suspicions and adding "Providing I have the known cause of your trouble with your property, I can assure you I will do my best to help, though the main real issue rests with God. Did you ever have any tenants who it may be claimed have ever had intercourse with the devil and being your enemy desired some revengeful purpose against you?"

"Well I'm not sure about it but I have

some slight suspicion of a number of people who were devil worshippers They were claimed to have double crossed me by neighbors but there's no circumstantial evidence. They were not my enemies but the neighbors not? claim they caused it all."

"But they came and tried to keep us" said Angeline "They're negroes and very good people and say they're not devil worshippers And they said they had once been among devil worshippers but never joined & had any interest in their ceremonies They had been converted to the Catholic faith So how could they do it?"

"What negroes Colored people? Who told you that They were Indo-Chinese no

the neighbors said."

The two little girls and the priest looked their intense surprise

"Indo-Chinese?"

Yes men from Indo China so the neighbors claim They were accused of being devil worshippers. "I didnt believe it but the Count ordered me to make them move."

"Did you know they did that before you allowed them to move in?" asked the priest.

"No father I didnt and dont believe they ever did They were my tenants more than five years ago My old Housekeeper Hannah could back my statement So could my sister Joy and my maid Aggie."

More than five years ago?"
"Yes Father"
"Why didnt you report to the police of priests when the trouble in the house started?"
Because at first being an incredulous man, didnt believe the tenants thinking they had either been dreaming reading ghost stories and believing in them or were out of their heads and so on"

Did this investigation bring results?

Going with Mr Seremant the priests and the two little girls soon located the families of Kenneth Wilson and Morris Scott who had occupied the first and second floors of the "crazy" house respectively.
"Wilson" declared that he and his family one night had retired at nine o clock All of them had slept soundly and were aware of no danger until a most horrid and deafening noise awakened them. A part of the house was also involved in a strange fire of most intense heat which remarkable to say wouldnt burn

anything.
"By the way" Father Meaney said as he and the two little girls were on the verge of leaving:
"Do you have any particular idea of the inside of Mr Reserman house doing an (um) upside down turning movement?"
"A what?" demanded the tenant.
"The inside of the house turning upside down".
The man reddened and replied:
"None whatever Father. "any one who told you that must be goofy There never has been such a crazy thing happening any where at any time. I hope you are not insinuating that the inside of a house could turn upside down—?"

"no, no, not all not at all' Mr Wilson" Father Meaney said apologetically "just a routine question, no offense."

The Scott family was staying with friends several blocks away. It contained of Mr and Mrs Scott, and their two children Sesten and Vivian. The priest and his two little angel companions found them bewildered and troubled.

The Scotts like the Wilsons had only stayed in the house quite some time until driven out.

On one particular night they had retired early, and did not awaken until the grand church Organ smash routed them

out of their beds.
Modefying the question that had stirred Mr Wilson Father Meaney inquired if they knew of any one in the house who had the occasion to experience an upside down phenomena. At the question the two Scott children laughed outright The Scotts knew of no one. Nor could they venture any suggestion about fire phenomenas. Or the cause of the Great Church Organ Smash.
"By the way Mr Scott" the priest said casually "how long have you been living in that house?"
"Three weeks and God knows it was enough" Scott replied pursing his lips.
"Are you and your wife

well acquainted with Mr Seseman or any of his servants?"
"Not very well" replied Mrs Scott "just enough to chat for a few minutes whenever we met Thats about all. From what we know of him he a very fine gentleman and full of Charity"
A slight reference by the priest to Mr Seseman brought a good emphatic complimentary recommendation to Mrs Scotts opinion of Mr Seseman and his good Catholic Servants. She, her husband and children all thought Mr Seseman a refined considerate Gentleman, quiet and impressive.

Satisfied for the present with the information of the Scotts, the priest and the two little Vivian girls took their leave.

In the home of friends not far from the ruins of a burned factory building the three found Mrs Patterson with her mother in law.

"I have'nt the slightest idea what could have caused such astonishing phenomenon". Dr Patterson said stroking his black beard. "Unless" he hesitated a moment "unless it could have been done by some hidden machenery in the basement, and the rooms constructed so they could be worked that way Its comparatively a new idea I suppose!"

The priest shook his head.

"I'm afraid I'll have to change your mind on that doctor Many investigators have been over the house with the best and shrewdest contraction officials. They have checked and examined the basement and all rooms of the house, and they say nothing there is responsible for the upside down phenomena!"

"Dodo Patterson eyes narrowed appraising the priest through lowered lids. Then shrugging he said:

"That the only thing I can think of. If that's not the cause then I must confess I'm compeletely in the dark.

never heard of such a screwy incident before maybe those tenants are either barmy, drink too much moonshine, dreamed that, or they suffered hallucination, delusion, reverie, or read too much phenomena ghost stories"

Father Meaney made no reply to this and Angeline herself brought the inter new around to the roomers.

"Will you tell us Mrs Patterson what the sleeping arrangements were for every one of your family at the time of the fire phenomena you saw and narrowly escaped from?"

Mrs Patterson explained that her little daughter Laura and the maid Regita had shared a room in the attic.

In a room adjoining the third floor dining room she and her neice with Dr Patterson little daughter slept. The doctor stayed in the rear of the house with Donald and two borders, Fowler and Michael Keim who shared a room adjoining the parlor in the front.

"What time did everybody in the house retire that awful night?" the priest enquired.

"At different times. But at Eleven thirty everybody was in bed. That is (D) excepting Dr Patterson. He didnt get home until 12.30. I think, returning from a sick call. I heard him coming in"

"Thats right" the doctor

nodded, as he suddenly seemed to refresh his memory "It was about twelve thirty when I got into my room I was on a sick call, a patient suffering from gall bladder trouble."

"Now about the boarders?" Mrs Patterson?" the priest said turning to the woman. "I'd like to know something about their experiences"

"There is little I can you. Really Mr Fowler is a quiet gentleman about fifty five. He a mexican ore prospector. He was in the house for almost a month. He was a bachelor and has few friends as far as I know he was in Mr Reesmans house about three weeks I guess he

was a real Estate Broker and has not lived in it since last year He is about fifty or sixty From what he mentioned now and then I understand that a fierce phenomena made a sorry invalid of his little daughter, and though rescued in time, she had been strangled so hard, that she cannot use her voice any more and is always continually coughing"

"I'd any tenants ever have any interest in Mr Reesmans property?"

"None whatsoever! And his house is perfectly clear."

"I suppose its covered by Insurance?"

"It is. Fifteen hundred thousand dollars"

Father Meaney entered that in his note book and without looking up said quickly to the Doc: "By the way Dr Patterson, the night of the phenomena trouble did you notice anything extraordinary when you arrived home that morning?"

The doctor was puzzled, shook his head.

"No I'm quite sure I noticed nothing at all."

"You went up the front steps?"

"Yes I certainly did."

"Did you ever detect any odor of Brimstone as you mounted the Porch?"

Doctor and priest locked glances. Mrs Patterson gasped and echoed:

Brimstone, sulphurous fumes? What in Heavens name are you

getting at?"

Allowing Father Meaney no time to reply the doctor answered the question with a vague smile:

"Sorry Father. I neither saw fume smoke or smelled any such thing."

Mrs Patterson was purple with indignation.

"I want to know what you mean by that question?" she insisted her voice rising to a thin vibrant pitch. Father Meaney looked stern.

"I mean just this Mrs Patterson. The upside down phenomenas of the rooms of that house was not done by machinery or the like. It was

worked deliberately by evil spirits, and who ever is to blame follows the phenomena with a strong brimstone smell.

Paling rapidly Mrs Patterson sank back in her chair shocked and dismayed.

"But if it is true, who could have done such an awful thing? As being evil spirits brought into Mr Seremans house? she cried.

"Thats just what we aim to find out" the priest said. A few more pointed questions brought out the fact that neither Mrs Patterson nor her son in law knew of any one who wanted to harm Mr Seremman or his property at a hint about the Chinese tenants.

accused of being devil worshippers the two scoffed at the mere thought.

"The Indo Chinese people were fine people they maintained and had been thoroughly satisfied with Mr Seremman as their landlord.

Father Meaney bid them good afternoon The priests face was wreathed in curious furrows.

"We're up against something tough." he muttered, "Doctor Patterson and his sister in law are pretty convincing in saying that they knew nothing about the cause of this mess."

"For that matter no

are the rest of the people we've questioned" Grace retorted "But fifteen hundred thousand is an immense sum of currency"

It was almost 5 o'clock. Total darkness had already enveloped the city and a cold bitter wind storm, with subzero temperature was sweeping mercilessly up and down the storm swept street and the wind was rending rousing and whistling noises through the grounds of the "crazy" house and also making a hollow mocking sound.

Before calling it a day Father Mearney suggested it by the neighbors who have the nerve to remain near by yet, and find out if they saw any body around

the Sesserman house between midnight and the time the last fire Phenomena started.

But thorough as they were in checking that important part they failed to learn anything.

During the next two day Father Mearney and George were working quietly, unobtrusively. And out of the mass of information they gathered about every body who had lived in the house, three facts stood out from every thing else with startling prominence.

They were:

Laura and Donald Patterson had seen phenomenas that nobody would care to read of, see, or hear of, with their mother

seeing a fire phenomena in the form of Judas twice.
Elsie Patterson also had been frightened by the Grand Church organ Smash and horrid moving shadows of strange shapes, with her father trying to escape jumping furniture. On one occassion at dinner time something happened which the whole family will never forget. The table was set in the dining room all the chairs drawn up to it On the table were plates, knives and forks and dishes of bread meat and fruits. The meat was smoking hot and the knives and forks were performing strange antics and jumping here and there in quite a puzzling way. But not a single person was seated at the table. Sauna coming

in had said: "How funny" A strange sound answered her and the knives and forks fell to the plates with a great clatter. The chairs pushed back from the table and this was so astonishing and suspicious that Sauna ran out in fright. Then the table turned Bottom! bottom up ward and rose to the ceiling and stayed there two hours.
George Keim not moonbeam had willed all his jewelry furniture and property valued at five hundred thousand dollars to Mr Seseman. That will most strangely and mysteriously disappeared and it was proven no person had stolen it.
Those three facts raised a question that could

not be ignored. Father Meaney and the little girls, were really stumped. To accuse Doctor Patterson and his sister in law of causing devils to come into Mr Reserman's house because of greed, or any design was impossible. without more tangible evidence.

So far the priest and Webber George had found a maddening wall of impregnable facts supporting every one of the phenomenan at Reserman's house, that proved the whole territory inside and out as extremely dangerous.

Also a wall of impregnable evidence supporting every one of the actions and statements of the tenants previously questioned.

Leaving the Pattersons for a while Father Meaney and George with the Virriams gave their secret attention

to Mr Reserman and his background, Investigation in that direction brought out the fact that he was a realtor for more than thirty years and was known all over Chicago in the business. He was still in partnership with his son in law William Ford.

On the third day following the last crazy fire phenomena, Father Meaney, and George with the two little Virriams sped to Lincoln Ave where dwelth the tenants specially mentioned by Mr Reserman. They were the mother and sister of Mr Reserman.

Mrs Reserman they found was a tall stout white haired woman with a cheerful smile and a fair complexion.

She looked at the two

little girls very closely and from time to time nodded her head again. And they kept looking steadily into her eyes for they were so kind they'd make any child very happy. All of Mrs Seseman in fact pleased her so much that they simply had to stand and stare at her.

She had such pretty white hair and wore a lovely lace frill around her head, and two broad ribbons fluttered away from her cap and kept moving here and there as if a gentle breeze was always blowing around Seseman lovely mother, and Angeline and Grace though that especially charming. Her eyes were blue and candid.

Seseman sister, though yon younger was almost a twin to her own mother at this particular moment

surveyed the priest and the children with curiousity and the two little girls especially with awe and admiration.

With her in the living room were two other women Mrs Ford a friend and Margaret Walsh introduced as a great Society leader.

Mrs Margaret excused herself leaving the way clear for Father Meaney and the others to begin their interrogation.

'No doubt Mrs Seseman and you Mrs Ford already have been informed of the condition of your sons house on Jackson Boulevard West of Elston" Father Meaney said quietly. The women nodded their heads at the same time. "Yes we know it" said Mrs Seseman soberly.

Within a half hour of careful questioning the priest and the three children learned that neither Mrs Reseman nor Mrs Ford had any definite idea what kind of Chinese tenants that her sons house had contained

They learned too that mrs Reseman was occassionally called by her son on the phone or visited her personally for a few weeks.

The women could give no reason why Mr Reseman would lease his property to unknown Chinese. As the priest and children prepared to leave Father Mearney said:

"What were the reasons your son put the Chinese tenants out of his house?

The women sat erect

as though they had been struck unexpectedly. After a slight pause Mrs Reseman said:

"I dont see what that has to do with the condition of my sons house or those crazy fire Phenomenons. But if you must know, then according to gossip of neighbors it simply was because they were accused to being devil worshippers.

As a result of that my son had detectives secretly investigate the Chinese tenants and found the reports lacking evidence. He reprimanded the gossipers but the Court compelled him to have the tenants remove within a week notice. It was then the talk of

of the neighbor that for making them move the Indo Chinese tenants threatened to put a curse upon his property. The house has been crazy ever since. I've read a lot of it in the papers. My son told me he did not make the tenants move. They moved hastily of their own accord. I told my son to destroy the place but he said the dermon won't let nobody do it."

"Thank you very much" Father Medney said gratefully "If you'll just tell us now now when you were in your son's house last we'll say good afternoon".

Mrs Reseman smiled and said warily "An alibi is it that you want? Well I'm sorry to say that Mrs Judd and I have never been near

his dreadful house since the strange misfortune overtook it."

"Quite true, quite true" the younger woman said. "But go to my son brother Wm Judd and he may give you some reliable information."

She gave his address, and they sped there at once. In a large store office on Broadway near Halsted, they found Wm Reseman busily engaged writing some business letters.

They sized him up at once as a well dressed man of about 48 of stocky build and six foot height. His manner conveyed the impression that he was a smooth talker shrewd, and possessed of abundance of confidence

in himself.
"How can I help you out?" he asked wrinkling his ruddy forehead when Father Meaney stated the purpose of their call. "Mr Sessman is my good brother sure, and we are exceedingly fond of each other. But that doesn't mean I can help you drive spirits out of his house or solve the mysterious fire phenomena, as much as I would love to."
"Perhaps not" the priest answered pleasantly. "Just the same we'd like you to clear up a few points for us. First we'd like to know all you can tell us about your brothers tenants who were Chinese devil worshippers"
"What?" demanded James Sessman.
"Devil worshippers"

James Sessman looked very incredulous, shrugged and emitted from tightened lips an abrupt little sound that was intended for a laugh.
"Devil worshippers? You got me there. I don't know any more about them than the man in the moon. I know of Indo Chinese tenants that lived there for about three years. They strove against something in the house and then one day suddenly moved away. Thats all I know, I never did visit any one there, never heard of Chinese devil worshippers being there. I never even heard of Indo Chinese worshipping devils. In fact I even never passed any where near that "crazy" house"

"Character of those Chinese tenants. They were good or bad?" Father Meaney said easily.

"There certainly was not anything very undelicious about them, The leader of those Indo Chinese was a very easy tempered geezer and for no reason at all the gossipy neighbors who couldnt mind their own business, just didnt like them, the same as they didnt like a lot of other people because they were just chinese. When they learned of the neighbor gossiping about them the leader roared Hell"

"Is that the reason that the house of your brother is possessed?"

"No it was possessed before the Indo Chinese moved in?"

"What?" cried Father Meaney.

Angeline and Jane looked at each other dumbfounded.

"Thats it all right. They tried everything to destroy the curse. They couldnt stand the gossipy neighbors after that and the same went for the devils too"

"When was the last time you saw those Indo Chinese?"

Father Keeman lapsed into a moment of thought then said:

"Oh about two or three months ago when I was visiting They passed us by and greeted us pleasantly"

A faint smile seemed to grow in the corners of his full lips as he waited for the next question

"Do you know whether your brother has any

enemies in his business or personal life who might have wanted to ruin him personally or finicially?" Angeline said.

Garner smile expanded as he regarded her.

"No not among business. But he has plenty among the social circle because he intends to become a Catholic and is getting instructions for that now. But just whom his enemies are, and what they'd to have done to him I dont know. Say you dont think that "crazy" business in his house was started by some one just to ruin him fin. Finially do you? It seems awfully ridiculous to me. Doing crazy things in his new mansion just to ruin my brother."

The priest ignored the remark.

"I suppose you being an intelligent man can explain about the fire phenomenas, six of them, from midnight to six A. M. which always was on a Friday?"

Garner looked at the priest aghast. He had never taken time to read newspapers, or paid attention to conversation so he knew nothing of the incident of the "Nutty" house.

"What fire do you mean?"

"A fire that fools the fire department and does not burn the house at all?"

"Is he a nut?" thought Garner & said to himself, then aloud:

"If you Father Meaney tell me that a big fire rages in a house, and does not burn it you are doing

my intelligence an injustice as well as ill casting your time. His mansion is far from fire proof. Sure I cannot account for such fiction or fairy tales as that. I was visiting my mother about Eleven Thirty one Thursday night. I took me an hour and a quarter coming back. I drove straight home and went directly to bed, which was about One O clock. I passed his mansion and saw no fire Phenomenon of that nature and that was last Friday early morning Either you are looney or the people who told you that are balmy."

"But listen Mr Seseman" Father Meaney said abruptly "Other priests these two little girls and the firemen can prove of the fire phenomenon, and of the inside of

the house going upside down many times and:- "Look here" James Seseman exploded "Simply because I dont believe your goofy details about my brothers house, does not give you, or any one else the right to bother me. I'm sick and tired having you come around here interrupting my business business, to tell me such fish stories as that. Fires that wont burn the house. Rooms in the house turning upside down, That's impossible. no spirit can do that?"

"Oh all right Mr Seseman" Father Meaney said "If you wont believe what I say then maybe you'd rather come down to that "Crazy" house and witness a manifestation for yourself We know those phenomenons

occured, for its the talk of the whole city."

James laughed mirthlessly. "Youre crazy as a loon, I dont know what you are trying to prove by all this crazy nonsense, but you certainly wont get anny where with me. Please get out of here and leave me alone or I'll call up the nuthouse. Youre all balmy. Get out I say Get out. The four of you!"

Sat that same evening at Flannigans Pernod and his sisters digested the accumulation of facts of the last two days. It was a discouraging vexing process, for every statement every fact fitted snugly, thus establishing the veracity of all persons concerned.

But some they spoke to would not believe

about the phenomenons and thought them crazy. "Hell" W. Ober George growled "all this adds up to a row of zeros. Yet somebody to blame. That house was not possessed by devils by the sequest of Heaven."

"I dont see much connection between the Indo Chinese, and the negroes either" said Violet.

"Its pretty far fetched" added Joice "But there's a possibility the Chinese were put out by disturbances and that these man had enemies who wanted revenge. Either that or they didnt know what he was and thought no these man might give them a good hunk of dough if they stayed out. But what really gets me is that every one we

questioned I would dont believe about the fire and upside down phenomenas."

"I wonder if we're on the right track altogether" Angeline muttered meditatively "Its possible you know that this might be another one of the mysteries we'll never solve. If nobody wants to give us information how can they expect us to do the favors for them. We might as well give it up as a bad job and leave the house to its fate!"

"I believe some one absolutely related to any one of the Seersmans in the case knows something but dont want to tell" declared Jennie.

Pernod finger tips drummed the desk.

"If thats really so then we've got to make

a clean start" He snorted irritabey. Which means that in looking for the Chinamen we'd be looking for phantoms We're absolutely without clues if they are devil worshippers or not"

"Listen" Webber Georgesaid. "Why not let your Girl-scouts check on the last fire phenomenon theory while we keep on the present angle. Cant go wrong that Way"

"I will" cried Pernod

The next morning the idea was carried out. The girlscouts with their particular knowledge of the troubles of this kind and the habits of evil spirits immediately started on an investigation of their own.

That afternoon a snowy

and miserably cold one, Angeline Richee reported that she and her followers had located a waitress and waiter in an all night restaurant near the "nut house" who had an interesting story to tell.

Penrod, George, and Father Meaney were soon interviewing the waiter and waitress. Their names are omitted.

"On the night of the recent fire Phenomenon" the waitress said, six fierce looking dignified men were in the restaurant eating and drinking when the sirens of the fire engines were heard.

The men richly dressed were very nervous, and one of them jumped perceptibly when three Engines and a hook and ladder truck roared past the restaurant.

"Whats the matter Charlie?" one of the five others asked "I thought you said the sound of fire engines would not bother you?" But-but its that phenomenon fire again" he gasped.

The waiter and waitress gave a fair description of the six men and declared that they could identify them if they should see them again. This evidence meant little to the priest or the little Virians at that stage of their investigation.

Later when they had their suspects the waiter and waitress might prove valuable witnesses if indeed the nervousness of the six men customers meant anything. But just at that

moment the little Virrians didnt have any idea which of the many they were investigation had known of the devil worshippers.

In as much as the restaurant was close to the Patterson Home, Pennod and George with the priest stopped in to question her again. They went over the case with her and still could find no loophole in her story.

"Mrs Patterson" Father Meaney said "just what do you know about the devil worshipping Indo-Chinamen?"

"Why nothing at all. Ive never met the Chinamen."

"But Mr Sese mantold you about them didnt he?"

"Yes. Ye--es. He said he received so many different kind of complaints from neighbors that he didnt believe

them. They demanded of him to make them move on short notice. They did not sign any lease He said they were not at all unscrupulous but were accused of making too much noise in the devil worshipping ceremonies, by the neighbors."

Father Meaney and the Virrians left Mrs Patterson and walked along the street at a loss.

"I still dont see the Indo Chinamen angle" said Pennod.

"Neither do I" said George "but dont forget that they moved suddenly without telling any one where they're going to just barely possible—"

"aw thats pretty fantastic"

put in Angeline "You mean a Chinaman would bring a curse on a house just to get even with a landlord just because of a bunch of nosy meddlesome gossipers? Surely it aint his fault."

"It does sound improbable" said George. "But what else have we got?"

Nothing" said Joice and her sister together.

We might as well check this thing out" said Pernod. "Some one is fooling us or keeping something from us to shield George Sesemans secret enemies. James Sesemans may have a good excuse for keeping something from us, but it wont hurt us to see him again."

But James Sesemans

little office was closed. A residence card was stuck in the corner of the glass door. They went to the address given on the card and found it to be a small but beautiful mansion on Sogamo Boulevard, North Chicago.

From the housekeeper Pernod and George and Father Meaney learned James had left not an hour ago.

"I heard him when he backed his car out of the garage" she said. He was in a rather ugly mood I should say because of something radically wrong with a "haunted" house he calls it on Jackson Boulevard."

The Vivians listened patiently displaying

no particular interest. At length Pernod inquired:
"Do you remember what kind of Chinese tenants his brother had in the house on Jackson Boulavard?"
"No I'm afraid I dont. Never heard of them. Did not even know he had any."
Thanking the woman they started home.
"Does not mean a thing necessarily" said George "Yet lots of tenants flocked away from the neighborhood because of that 'nutty' house."
"Just the same" said Pernod "It could mean a lot. It does not stop us at any rate. But if these people want us to cooperate they also must keep"
"Well said George "the main thing to do is

to find out about that religious quirel quarrel the members of the Society Circle had with Mr Seserman It would have to be a pretty bitter quarrel to drive them to place a curse on his property if they did"
With the aid of Burns Pernod and Father Meaney learned that on Feb. 22 1909 the members of the Society Circle and Mr Seserman had been wrangling over the case of the Indo Chinese not being erected, in spite of neighbors saying they were devil worshippers and making lots of racket at nights disturbing everybody and preventing them from getting any sleep, attending to the repot

filed by the rental real Estate Agent. Mr Della. Mr Sereman won, and the Society Circle were very bitter against him. They swore that the neighbors claimed the Indo Chinese defiled and profaned the neighborhood by their devil worshipping Ceremonies. and that Mr Sereman befriended them.

On top of that Father Meaney also learned that during the heated discussion at the time of the Social Circle dispute, the leading man had become enraged and tried to beat Mr Sereman on the head with a heavy stick.

"I'm not saying a word" said Pernod as he and the priest left. "maybe we got something. There still a chance to question the neighbors who complained about the Chinese "devil" worshippers" said George.

"Well we have not tried that yet." declared Pernod. "their information might not help us at all."

They stopped at a drug-store where Pernod when thinking of it just then, went in to call James Sereman's wife by telephone

after five minutes conversation Pernod returned to the car.

"There something wrong about the information George" he exclaimed. "Its the reverse of what James Sereman told us. Mrs Sereman describes with gripping lucidness the head Circle members ravings about his hatred

Dr. George Seseman. She declared the neighbor said, the head Society leader would repeat over and over again: I'd give anything to ruin him and his worthless property. I'll try and get devil worshippers to place a curse on all he owns. She said her husband does know some things about the hostile society circle but does not want to tell, for fear they'd do him to, especially as her Seseman brother."

"Why in heaven name should he lie about that?" angeline exclaimed bitterly "He should know we would check it. and the Sesemans wants us to clear the "crazy" house. I'm tempted to give it up."

"That's something brother Seseman can answer better than I can" Penrod returned "We'll pay him another visit right now, and if he don't agree on the confession man we want we're through - he can drive the devils out himself."

Fifteen minutes later they reached James Seseman's office again and even Father Downey was with them together with all the Vinians. They entered.

"Listen James Seseman" Penrod said abruptly "Your wife said you know more about

the Society Circle than you want to tell. That rips your alibi to shreds."

Seseman's smile disappeared.

"Look here you priests and you kids" he exploded again. "I cannot dare go around clutching on those dangerous members of the Society Circle. They (know) know me as well as my brother. And simply because I refuse to divulge their actions or reported actions against my brothers property does not as I said before give you or any one else the right to again come around and bother me I'm more than sick and tired having you kids with two priests and a detective come around her twice interrupting

my business. Why dont you investigate them yourselves"

Violet and her sisters looked at each other. "All right Father Seseman" Angeline said "If you wont explain those members of the Society Circle to me and my sisters, that which is no necessarily needed then maybe you'd rather wish to let the devils stay in your brothers infernal home. You people wish us to do this but when we seek information as to the cause you people are too cowardley to comply. If you wish us to keep you you got to co-operate. We're not magicians. We know that house is as

crazy as a loon. and you refuse to help your brother because your afraid of those wicked no account members of the Society Circle. If you refuse to tell us anything you also wont get any where with us, for we'll abandon the whole thing under any conditions. Then we're through. We've had enough trouble with that "nut" house the house of a thousand troubles. You've got one of the clues and wont divulge it. Then the house can keep the devils for all we care".

James Sesserman gasped and paled.

"Surely you would not abandon the project"? objected James Sesserman in alarm.

"Yes we will" said Grace severely "We're not under any obligation to do this

we only promised. "We'll abandon the project. Besides when we told you what occurs there you get angry, fly in a rage, scoff at us tell us we're crazy, and the like when we can furnish proof of the crazy manifestations. And if you're afraid of the Society Circle, then you are a coward and afraid to help your brother when he's in trouble. The demons have defied us at every turn, simply because we do not know how to work against them.

We went through a whole lot studying the poke nomenom and trying to clear the house and then I and Angeline and especially good Father Meaney come here to be scoffed at and called Loony".

"and" added the priest Father Carney himself, "If you really know about the Society Circle and refuse to disclose, we'll have you arrested and forced to tell. Detective Burns is here to arrest you you cant get out of it. and besides you are favoring the demons. and that is a mortal sin."

"I'll tell if you keep my confession a secret."

"We will keep it a dead secret and we can offer you secure and unseen protection" said angeline "We can give you protection that no number of police and detectives can do."

"Well I cant tell you people much about where they live now

but I can tell you why they had this vehement intercourse with my brother George some of the members did once live in his mansion. At the time the house then was also possessed.

When they took over the house and even signing a lease George didnt know what the condition of the house really was. Also they had the appearance of high class people were able to pay the high cost of the rent, and were dressed like gentlemen dandies. They were good at English and could speak a lot of French. They had been occupying the place for several

month, when neighbors began to complain to my brother that the new rich tenants were creating a lot of strange ceremonies too noisy to their liking and begged him to have the tenants desist.

He was gentle in his admonishments to them but they told him that they did not make any noise, that the noise disturbed them too, that there was something radically wrong with the house. He then asked them what they had been drinking, and told them he wont keep drinking tenants who disturb neighbors with their delirium tremors. For a time after that all was quiet then it all went on again.

Some neighbors when the tenants were gone away for a day sit out & search warrent to have detectives go to the place to investigate. They found nothing but my brother had to go to court charged with hiring person to play spook on the tenants.

But he was able to easily prove that he was ignorant of what the tenants complained of and knew nothing of the fact what was going on within his property.

My brother was ordered to investigate the cause of the disturbances or suffer the penalty of the law.

What happened afterwards was surpris-

ing enough. What is now the library in my brothers house, was for the coming Halloween night transformed by the tenants into a decorated dance hall, you known decorated in the gorgeous Halloween style To make the halloween dance hall more impressive, against the wall where there are two windows at the south end but between the windows was an enormous image of a comical featured devil standing on a table. The devil was made of marble covered with a thin layer of brass. Its eyes glittered in the lights like diamonds To make it appear more solemn two fake incense burners

were before the image, made of wood, and gilded. The dance ceremony was spoiled however. At the time too many complaints from neighbors, about the tenants making a too "real" Halloween ceremony stirred him up. and he finally gave them notice that if they caused complaints from neighbors again, they would have to move.

During the strange occurences that caused the complaints of the neighbors something happened that wrecked the fake idol or at least damaged it and they blamed it on my brother and sued, but George won. They also charged him

with slander saying they drinkers and hav-ing "Delirium Tremors but he won there too. as the Court would not believe their testimony about the strange doings in the house, and thought my brother was right. Then police heard rumors about some Siamese tenants my brother had who swore vengeance for play-ing ghost on them. It was said they told my brother that they would go back to Siam and get devil worshipping priests to place a curse on his house. Then later they would return to the United States be some where unknown to him and watch him in his misery. But my brother proved by his

record book of rent. he never had such tenants. Two months after the disturbances forced the members of the Society Uncle to move the house went really crazy. The neighbors complained so frantically and landlord too that. he pleaded for your assistance. He couldnt raise any rent on that place because tenants would not stay long. I myself have nt never gone near that house because I'm afraid of it."

"Was the devil image a costly one?" asked Pemrod.

"It was worth five hundred dollars."

"Five hundred dollars?" they all echoed.

"yes"
"Was it damaged bad?" asked Violet.
"Considerably It fell to the floor from a mysterious cause and the left arm was smashed."
"And the poor devil could-nt keep himself from falling could he?" giggled Angeline.
"You may consider the falling of the image a joke, but it wasnt to the owners who paid that price for it" said Mr Seesman "It was considered a great loss and blamed on my brother. If it had been the property of Siamese devil worshippers and he broke it on them they would in Siam have sacrified him to the devil Idols for it in

atonment. They are very dangerous people to be interfered with in their religion."
"What what would the Society Circle do if they knew you told us this?" asked Joyce, "Get your property cursed too?"
"no sir-ee bob. They'd assassinate me"
"Well the best thing you can do" said Penrod. "If they really did it, is to have the Indo Chinese or Siamese located and arrested. We got to force them to withdraw the curse."
"They cant" said Seesman. "Its up to the devil worshipping Ceremonial priests in Siam to do that."
They can be made to send a notice to that

effect to the priests "suggested Angeline.

"Those priests will never withdraw a curse whether they can or not" retorted Mr Seserman "The whole situation is up to God Himself. The funny thing is many Chinese of this city believe the replacing of the images arm by Mr Seserman will bring some results."

Pah Pooh, for the old devils arm. Sacrifice for that to regain the normal condition of the house. The best thing to do is to have those Chinamen arrested and forced to do something We'll get your brother to disclose their names, and discription of them."

"But there is one thing I want to tell you as a warning" said James Seserman. "If Indo Chinese

are guilty of this trouble, then they have Chinese watching all proceedings at my brothers house, and if they ever suspect you be been trying to drive out devils look out."

In fact lots of Chinamen had seen the the little girls often go in and out of the building, and other things too, but thought they and the old lady had only rented the manison, and defied the spirits until things got too tough with them.

Then it appeared to the Chinamen that they had abandoned the place and moved to Flannigans, The Chinamen really knew nothing else, and surely the demons

didnt tell them.
They promptly went to Mr George Sesemman and readily got the names and description of the Indo Chinamen.
"If they did do this me, be careful" he warned and do not try to find them yourselves. They would. and could do to you kids what even your worst Glandelinian enemies & the demons dare not think of."
"We'll be careful" angeline promised faithfully "We wont let them know a thing."
But though they appealed to the police and got response the supposed to be devil worshippers could not be located
With Father meaney

helping they therefore firmly decided to work by means of their strange Phalangtze Paloo, with George and others helping. And that only to be done by day.
The Paloo however is a very difficult instrument to work and has to be operated by all of the Vivians.
So on an early Friday morning just before sunrise on the middle of the third week in February, they all headed for the Grapphur house but on the lookout for anything that might be dangerous.
It was a dangerous hour, because it was so early and very cold. They too were cautious for fear the

hidden and unknown China-
men might be observing
them. But it was too early
an hour for the China men
to be out in that cold watch-
ing the "Crazy" house.
But the spirits must
have realized their intent-
ion for their plan was block-
ed.
The upside down "nutty"
business had again occured
and there was no way of
getting into the rooms ~~o~~
though the down stairs hall-
way was in its correct
position. They could reach
the floor but had no
room in which to work
it. Between them they
got it apart took it from
the building and thence
to Mrs Flannigans.
It seemed as if they
would have to give up
the project for a time

and leave the rest to
God, as they must catch
up with their school work
in which they did not
want to be behind. But
then they saw to it that
the gate was firmly lock-
ed so no unwary person
would enter the forbidden
place and get killed.
So they began to spend
their regular time in
school again as before
and devoted every mi-
inute to their studies.
All the children looked
at them curiously won
dering whether they
won on the "spectre"
or gave it up.
But in one way they
had no real intention
of giving up but just
to rest for a spell
and try and fool the
demons if that can be

done. So three days passed and they still went to school paying no attention to Mr Kesermans house though they remained at Flannigans.

But in school they began to suffer from attacks of petty larceny. Small articles of their school property was mysteriously missing and yet no child in the schoolroom nor the teacher was guilty.

In the meantime in St Patricks school during study hours, Angeline herself had a most strange unexpetted unexplained feeling that there was some one in her presence whom she could not see but feel.

It made her nervous and excitable that she could hardly study

She could not understand the feeling, but I must confess, it scared her and made her wish that Pennod was with her and to long strongly for her father.

Sister Dorothy had asked her several times why she was so restless but Angeline could not explain though she told her, her feelings. Being suspicious the Sister sprinkled her with Holy Water and the whole School room and then Angeline felt relieved.

At home at Flannigans Angeline said to Pennod and her sisters:

"I want to talk to you about something. Do you think we might shut and lock the door. It is something

very private.

Pernod feeling very much surprised and not a little curious as well, hastened to close and lock the door and then came and sat down by Angeline who was looking both worried and excited.

"It was something Sister Dorothy said" began Angeline in a rather unsteady voice, "it was this morning and I've been thinking about it all the time ever since"

"Tell us about it" said Pernod in a tone of deep interest.

"Well it was just after recess and I went into the Lavatory for a drink of water. Sarah and Lizzie were there and they laughed at me, and Lizzie shrugged her shoulders and said in the most disagreeable

way you can possibly imagine:

"Just you wait Angeline. Those crazy devils will follow your sisters, and you to school yet, and you'll see if they'll put up with your tantrums and interference. I guess you wont have long to wait from the looks of things. And they'll get you into trouble yet mark my words"

"I was so angry I wouldnt stay there any longer and resisted an awful temptation to connect my fist with her mouth. It noon or afternoon I felt very queer and before school time was over Sister (Dorothy) Dorothy relieved me by sprinkling me with holy

Water and all the children in the school room and then called me to her desk and told me, tone-venge things the demons will follow me to school and interfere in my school work and work mischief if that begins she said I would have to stay from school untill we won the fight against them."

Angeline paused to note the effect of her story.

Pernod and his sisters were looking very grave. Pernod took his little sisters hand and squeezed it sympathetically

"Do you believe Sarah, Lizzie, and Sister Dorothy?" Angeline inquired after a pause.

Pernod and his other sisters looked at each other meaningly.

"I'm very sorry to say so" he said looking at Violet instead "but I'm afraid they are right I'll tell you why." And he told of things strangely stolen from them in the skimmer school Class room, even their outer clothes. And all the other kids reported losses too. Even the teachers books disappeared.

"But what will we do?" asked Angeline

"We will still go to school for several days and see what happens" exclaimed Violet "If phenomenons start we'll go to that crazy house and give those devils something they're not looking for. We've been leaving them alone they'll leave us alone or else—"

There another thing said Daisy "Every time that Pennod shows us the slightest affection like giving us a kiss an embrace or a caress and things like that a crazy phenomenon occured over in Seserman house. The demons sure hate us"

Pennod on his visit to Father Carney the next morning looked very worried and annoyed.

"Whats the matter Pennod?" the priest inquired pausing at the door of his office.

"Father a crazy incident happened at Mass early this Sunday morning"

A devoted Phonograph.

"Oh it did? Somebody go crazy and run out?"

"NO Father, nobody ran out ? and my sisters went to the Seven o-

clock mass at St Vincents. They had the Gospel about the man called Legion."

"Where did you say you went?"

"at St Vincents Church."

"Where your unnaturally good Sisters there?"

"Yes Father."

"Well what happened?"

"aw without our knowing it on any body else the curse that crazy possessed Phonograph followed us to Church. We did not know it until we saw it pass down the isle to the alter rail"

"What?"

Pennod repeated what he said.

Father Carney removed his hand from the door knob and sat down on the nearest chair.

"angels and ministers of Grace, defend us"; Father Carney quoted
"What was that Father?"
"Did it Dance Pernod?"
"no Father"
"What did it do?"
"It went right into the sanctuary up to the priest, saying Mass, and sang a song."
"It did?"
"yes Father?"
"What was it?"
"Silver threads among the gold"
The priest looked straight at Pernod.
"Pernod please be frank and reasonable with me. Do you mean to sit there and tell me that that crazy possessed Edison machine had the face to walk up to the priest saying Mass before

a presumably crowded house of God, and bawl out to him, and within their hearing the astonishing news "Darling I am growing old"?
"Please Father It sang as it seemed to me a hundred times louder than any ordinary Phonograph would But it only got as far as the Chorus"
"What happened, did it break down?"
"no Father it did not break down. Though the demon protesting vigorously I myself chased it back to where it came from, threatening it with (H only) Holy water. Most of the Congregation was too scared to move"

"Come with me into my office" the priest choked and hurrying in he shut the door and laughed for fully three minutes while Pennod looked on helplessly. Had the priest been dying he could not have been graver. He didnt see where that could be funny.

Finally the priest said:

"But Pennod what did possess that Phonograph to follow you people all that distance to St Vincents Church?"

"I dont know Father unless it somehow got out. The front door phenomenon continues. But how it followed us, is a mystery as we do not stay there but at Flannigans".

"However this had really been probably one of the most astonishing events concerning that crazy musical instrument

Just for to get the benefit of the Emerging late February air, Pennod and his sisters had walked all the way up to St Vincents Church. And unknown to them the crazy machine had at a distance followed them.

(Eerie) People who had seen that machine silently going along its way, politely gave it the right of way, or fled. So did policemen.

By the entrance of St Vincents it had followed some

people into the vestibule
pp people who also
gave it a undeserved birth.
The squeaking imperfect tune of the silver threads among the gold it gave to the priest saying Mass at the alter was heard outside the church although all portals were closed.
It caused consternation among most of the congregation, curiousity and wonder in the other.
The priest tried to kick it away after the finish of the Mass the alter boys were afraid to approach it.
The commotion had been awful and brought other priests into the Sanctuary to see what was the cause of the unusual disturbance.

Twice before this it even happened the police had to telephone to "Please" to the Viriams to come and chase the Graphaphone from the Dunplains street police Station.

The wonderful adventure of Michael the office boy and Jerry the janitor in Seremans house.

"I say Father" said Michael during the routine work of the next morning, another blizzardy one. "I told Jerry about that 'crazy' house yesterday.
Jerry the reader should know is the Engineer and janitor of St Patricks

School. He is a pious dashing young Irishman of impulsive disposition having at that time a wife and a little boy and girl upon which he doted.

"Why did you tell him?"

Oh I dont know. It was a pretty good story you know and I kinder thought it would interest him."

"And did it?"

It certainly did. When I told Jerry about the little Virians trying to drive the demons out he laughed scornfully for nearly ten minutes.

"Didnt he say anything?"

"Said he made speeches about the powers of darkness He told me the demons are the most powerful next to God. He told me

that the little Virians would never drive the devils out as long as they lived, and if they are wise enough they would stay away and the demons to amuse them would be able to do them tricks.

I got back at him and asked him how about Christ driving out devils. He said Christ and the Virian kids are not the same persons. I said the Virians are especially in his favor. He said; He said how do you know? I said "Thats what everybody in this parish says and thats true. Father Then I told him all I knew of what I've heard the Virians do to drive them

out and he hopped up and down this office grunting and choking to beat the band. Then he told me what he thought about people that tried to interfere with the phenomenon of evil spirits and what he did think about them was a plenty. I told him I would tell Pennod and his sister what he said and Jerry got mad and offered to "throw me out of the window."

"How did you escape that Jerry?"

"Oh easy. I said Jerry before you threw me out of the window let me tell you about the "crazy" phonograph going to mass yesterday. That fetched Jerry and when I told him about it he was

bent double with laughter. I say Father did the phonograph really and truely do that?"

"Yes indeed. It is in the papers and the talk of the whole city. Well Michael what was the result of your talk with Jerry?"

"It's a long creepy kind of story Father."

"Lets hear it."

"Well Jerry after making lots of speeches about the work of devils said that something ought to be done. I asked him what? He said Michael we must find persons who can get the devils into line. How are they going to do it? I said. "Search that to me? he said, Then he

got me to promise to go with him and dare visit the crazy house that night. I was awfully afraid. I didnt care about going but Jerry insisted, and I did not want to appear to him as a coward.

The fact is Jerry didnt know the way, I did. Thats why he wanted me? I think. So after supper I met Jerry at Adams and Halsted.

"Upon my word" Father Carney put in.

"Yes we met allright and on our way down you should have heard the line of talk Jerry did handed to me. He said that the only way to get evil spirits out of a house, is by not paying any attention to them, Exorcist

business was no good, threatening to punish the Banshee, a starting any kind of rough house was bad - always bad and extremely dangerous. Jerry got so worked up talking this way, that we became scared and came near abandoning our purpose, and when we came to a little Saloon we bought a little drink to give ourselves courage. Did we do wrong to drink that Father?"

"Never mind about those drinks Michael, go on"

We did go on Father and Jerry explained how he would be prepared to meet with all obstacles and then get to seeing what

What about that crazy house. The great mistake Michael he said that these exorcist sharps is that they go pottering about in the dark. Why Michael he said, "you cant do nothing with demons, they dont know their own minds long enough to make them up.

They are also stubborn hate as hate themselves. What you want to do is to get priests who are really experienced in fighting these wicked spirits. No one can reason with devils. Michael," says he, "you cant get them to see things no matter what you do or say and then Michael says, when you've once got the right experienced priests

going right in their exorcist work you'll have the demons feeding out of your hand. Then he got back to his first line of talk. He told me that every one should be patient always with houses of this kind when good common sense tells me to try to blow up the possessed house.

He said that the man that never loses his temper and was always patient in facing that sort of situation was the person who always won out.

"Well have to get Jerry to preach about Sexermans house next Sunday" observed Father Carney.

"Well he did give a real good sermon. He told me how Christ drove demons out of the possessed and of the man called Legion. and by the time he had finished we reached the main gate leading in the park like grounds.

"Now remember Michael as long as you live" he said "in dealing with unfortunate property like these, never to lose patience. much as I admire Father Carney and other priests who did try to drive the banshees out of this property, if they were only a little bit - just a little bit more patient in their exorcist work, the demons wouldnt be with standing them."

"Did you agree with him Michael?"

"I- Why yes Father - at the time I did."

"Thank you Michael" Proceed.

"By this time Father we were on our way up the flight of stairs that goes up from the large most beautifully decorated first lower hall. and then we began to hear some very loud singing. crazy singing in a bass squabby voice above.

It was very uncanny a very weird voice we heard. The voice was singing at the greatest least of: Turkey in the Straw."

"Thats the possessed phonograph singing" I said to Jerry. The

darn old crazy thing' growled Jerry but we both shivered secretly nevertheless. Then the voice stopped its singing and spoke. He was saying the he didnt want any body interfering with him, if he wanted to sa sing, that he was a free born fallen angel and dont forget it that if any body from all Humanity to Heaven itself tried to interfere with him when he wanted to sing, he was the guy who'd show them where they got off at." That also from the 'crazy' machine' I again said, to Jerry 'The old fool' growled Jerry. Then we heard another voice an angry little girls voice. It was one of the little Vivians.

I dont know what she said as it was in her own language' Then we heard some cursing and then a loud unearthly squawk."

"Shriek michael"

"yes a very unearthly shriek We were at another door by that time me with a crucifix in my hand and Jerry in front. Thinking the shriek came from that room, though afterwards we learned it was from the Phonograph he gave a thundering knock at the door. and when some one inside said to come in Jerry threw open the door.

The eldest little girl a most beautiful kid was crouching in the further corner with three others

helping her pull forwards a large beautifully formed dressing and Pernod a surprised and alarmed look on his face was walking towards us. "What do you want?" he said. "Good evening everybody says Jerry." I want to see the condition of this crazy house are you Pernod?" "I'm the boy" says Pernod "What is it? What are you doing here?" I want to speak to you in private about this 'crazy' house" says Jerry "Its important".

Pernod stepped out and Jerry closed the door "Youre not a politician are you" says Pernod, with a scowl. "Indeed and I'm not" says Jerry. Suppose Master Pernod we come up stairs and

look things over" Sure says Pernod and up the steps they went arm in arm like two long lost brothers. We approached the music room, and though there was no draught of air anywhere the door slammed shut with a crash bang that shook the immense corridor and rattled the windows.

I was scared and tempted to run. We went back down again all a shiver. When the three of us got to the first floor we walked to the front part of the corridor where a strange looking hall tree stood and which still was there. You remember?"

Most distinctly michael" Father Carney answered. He could see that michael had something worth telling. Go on my boy, dont leave anything out."
"There was a smoking lamp at the front end of the corridor, the end looking north on Jackson Boulavard and right below it was the peculian hall tree and a water faucet for a ganden hose and as he passed with Pernod I got scared to see the Hall tree do a movement as if alive, and suddenly the water spurted from the faucet all over the three of us.
"Why you damn son of a sea cook Jerry cried. That continued the vera-

cos michael was not exactly what Jerry said: in fact he-"
"You may let it go at that Michael"
"Thank you Father" said Michael visibly relieved. Then he gave a roar and a whirl, but before you could know it, some unseen force had his head under that water-faucet The he cussing blasphemning and obscene swearing that came from the hall tree scared me, but Pernod stopped that pretty quick.
He flung Holy water at it and pulled Jerry from under the faucet, or tried to I mean. The water had got

into Jerrys mouth and set him to coughing and choking something awful. Jerry began kicking at the very air, but the unseen force just held on and just didnt seem to notice it all.
"You dirty Mick of an Irish dog you will trespass on us! Will you?" cried an unseen voice. Jerry managed to holler "Hey Michael turn the faucet off." I turn it off. My leg is sore yet from the kick I got from an unearthly shoe. An invisible hand turned on the faucet again." I thought Jerry would be drowned. But the unseen force didnt seem to take notice.
By that time there appeared to be a woman a boy and two girls out in the

hall and making comments. But the unseen force didnt notice them either.
"You will trespass in this place will you you Irish numbskull" cried the voice from the hall tree. Jerry kept kicking. He landed against the hall tree knocking it over with a crash. "Stop your kicking or I'll hold your head here forever" roared the voice through the air. I ather its a wonder by this time the whole police and fire department wasn't there the spirits was making such

a row. I was too scared to move. The demon I suppose didnt know it. I guess he thought he was just whispering. You see he was mad all through. Jerry gave another kick and then stopped. The unseen face was choking him. It was all quiet for a minute, nothing but the sound of the water spouting over that mans head. Pernod trying to pull him away was dripping wet too but he didnt notice it. Pernod finally managed to pull him away. Jerry had no fight left in him he stood there blinking and spluttering. Then the next thing you know something

was clapped over Jerrys head it fit too some how or other. Just then Mrs Jerry came running down stairs and when she heard the unseen something bonneting Jerry she screamed.

At the same time out came from a distant room a horrid winged shape and made towards Jerry and me. "Run" spluttered Jerry and down the stairs we went nearly breaking our necks, and not stopping until we were out on Jack son Boulevard.

"During this graphic recital Father Carney was in vain trying

to keep a straight sober face.
"You and Jerry should get up a new organization for practical philanthropy- by the way is not Jerry out there now.?"
"Yes Father."
"Well call him in"
Michael obeyed and Jerry entered looking too ruefully to be true.
"How are your chums Jerry where the falling hail-tree struck you?"
Jerry looked at Michael and understanding that the young gentleman had told the adventure burst into a storm of imprecations against the demon, that caused a flutter as the priest afterwards learned among the eight grade girls and boys just above.

"I have been very much edified Jerry. by Michaels account of your work against the powers of darkness"
Jerry grinned and reached for his knees which he rubbed gingerly.
"It is not all sober this investigation into a 'crazy' haunted house Jerry."
"I should not say it was Father."
"Where is that ten cents you owe Michael?"
"Oh" cried Jerry. "I did not yet have time to pay it I'll go and get it right off" and Jerry turned to go he was anxious to escape.
"Hold on Jerry I'll pay that dime myself" the priest continued handing the youngster

a quarter." and dont squander it. I understand that you've got some very good ideas as to how we should deal with 'haunted' houses especially when there's hellish legion spirits in the house".

"You must get the main demons first always the main demons" put in Michael "a lot of these curiousity shops go pottering around after the wrong parties and there's nothing doing"

"You little devil" said Jerry "It was an attempt on his part at a whisper. any one in the room above could have heard it"

"and continued michael with solemn face though striving desperately hard not to laugh "you must

never lose your patience you must be all leech. Jerky is the guy who put the L in leech".

Jerry said nothing but there were interim mumbeings expressive of intensed disgust. also as the priest saw out of the corner of his eye there were certain pantomimic signs directed by Jerry at Michael expressing clearly his intention of punching on the first favorable opportunity that young gentleman's head.

"and on no account" Michael went on "is there to be no reckless mess, face and especially no foolishness" W.S

"What about the environment Jerry Father

Carney asked.
"What hath that Father?"
"Environment. Did you look up the environment of the evil spirits?"
"I didnt notice any environment or what you may call it Father. I did not look into any of the rooms. We didnt stay as long as we intended."
"I should say not" interjected Michael "and the way we did get out with a spirit chasing us with a broomstick was a sight for sore eyes."
"Sure" said Jerry eyeing the youth with great disfavor, "the sight of your broomstick legs and your pie face, would start a whole blind asylum going to moving picture shows."
"and then Jerry" the priest continued "did you go into the matter of heredity?"
"I went as far as the room the little vivians were in" answered Jerry.
"Ah Jerry, you may be a practical philanthropist, but you're not at all scientific."
"Aint I?" inquired Jerry anxiously.
"No you are not."
"All the same" put in the relentless Michael "he allowed some evil spirits to give him the water treatment. If that aint science I'd like to know what is".
"Cut it out you pop-eyed skeleton" cried Jerry.
"If you had been scientific you'd have

spent a week at least in studying the surroundings of the possessed house before risking to enter that's environment and then you'd have spent a month or two in finding out all about the forebears of the evil spirits, all the way up to Satan's Great Grandfather if he has any"

"Sure and I dont want to know any of his shallpeen relations the old double crosser"

"That's heredity the priest went on. "If you'd been more scientific you'd have kept away from the Gapphun house and really done nothing."

"Well then I'm glad I'm not scientific"

But the demon was

no patient" said michael sweetly "It happened after he walked down the second flight of stairs to the ground floor arm in arm with Pennod. The two of em looked like a pair of cooing doves"

Jerry glared at michael and opened his mouth to say what he thought of him, but the proper words not coming remained open mouthed while michael serenely continued.

Jerry got your skinned on the Exorcist business Father Carney. "He says your great just great but you would be the biggest man that ever came down the

pike if you only had a teeny weeny bit more of(patient)s patience. Oh Jerrys studied it out. He knows what hes talking about. But the spirits know more and was an exorcist himself. He exorcist us out of the house in good double time. I never thought of an unseen spirit being as patient as he was as he worked for ever so long holding Jerry Monahans head under the water spout."

Jerrys mouth remained open wide, but the blood had rushed to his face He was boiling over- and speechless. Father Carney came to the rescue

"Jerry" he said "I must say I wouldnt dare do what you did."

"It is not safe enough" interrupted palated

Michael.

"Be good enough not to interrupt me Michael" "Cant you listen to the Father". cried Jerry recovering his speech. "Little popeyed gutter snites like you are all tongue and no ears. Oh wirra wirra, are they any idiots in your family besides yourself. The trouble with you Michael that you lead a man into a haunted house full of banshees and make fun of him"

"Oh is it?"

"Did you think the house was full of school children making lightning rods you omadhan, couldnt you read the sign on the Gate? Why boy it warned everybody

to keep out for their safty
and yet we foolishly went
in and you make sport of
me because a crazy Ban-
shee poured water over my
head."

"I did not know it would
happen Jerry"

"Why you Spalpeen
couldnt you see there is
a sign on the gate, and if
it is still there."

"Oh is it?"

"Did you think it was
an advertizing sign you
pie faced Baboon? Why boy
it is a sign telling peo-
ple the house is full
of Banshees"

"Oh is it?"

"Cant you say anything
but oh is it, you spindle-
legged Poll parrot? yes
and what would the
sign wanting to be
there but to warn all

people to stay away.
The trouble with you
Michael is that you
never do anything
unless you're told to do
it. You're a bump on a
log."

"But all the same Michael
dear" the priest went on
"you did what I'm inclined
to think was the right
thing."

"Did you hear that you
little Hot air furnace?"
and Jerry glared at Michael.
"You acted on impulse
and sometimes im-
pulse is the very thing
to act upon".

"Thank you" said Jerry
beginning to smile.

"Only" the priest continued
"I wouldnt advise you
into the habit of getting
the water faucet tre-
atment when you in

in your recklessness go pattering after Mr Sesemans 'friendly' banshees."

"Did 'that little lump of Satan tell your reverence that I said you might be a little more patient?"

"I rather think he did" Jerry looked as if he could never smile again.

"Never mind Jerry you were perfectly right. Cheer up Jerry."

"Everybodys doing it" added Michael.

"You see Michael" Father Cahney said as Jerry withdrew "the mysterm of exorcism you and your bosom friend have attempted is such a departure, that its a wonder you two escaped whole and entire. Did the little Vinians recognize you and

Jerry?"

"I hope not. We were out in the dark and didnt fairly get into their room and when Mrs Jerry came running down and screamed, and the Banshee came at 'us, we both lit out before she could see us well. The lamp was smoky and didnt give much light. I say Father I hope you wont tell anybody where me and Jerry went yesterday evening. We might get pinched for disregarding the sign."

"I promise Michael to keep it a dead secret."

To this day the little Vinians except Penrod who didnt tell, do not guess the identy of the Irishman whom the 'Banshee' in his excess of blind fury

held the head of Mr Jerry Monahan for some twenty five minutes, or more under a water faucet

During the other days that followed Pernod and his sisters tried their best to clean the various musical instruments of the "banshees" and though by urgent invocations to the Blessed Virgin they did succeed the evil creatures at the slightest opportunity would come back again

For Instance if you did put on a record the machine would work in perfect order but the song on the record or the march, would either sound down at the other end of the hall, some other room or even in the street.

That Edison Phonograph

was becoming the laughstock of the whole city once Pernod put on the record "Where my wandering boy to night" His pocket sang the song. His sisters couldnt keep laughing.

The following Sunday the most craziest thing happened that this time couldnt be accounted for.

Great religious doings were going to go on in the famous Holy name Cathedral that Sunday evening at eight o clock.

At Mass at St Vincents Pernod and his sisters heard of the great religious Ceremonies that was to take place there at the Holy name Cathedral and they wouldnt miss it for anything.

So Pennod and his sisters went there early to get their pews before the rush crowd came in. It was the first time they ever entered this glorious church, and yet because of their own strange beauty they unconsciously were all eyes. They were too enraptured over the splendor of the Cathedral to take notice.
The services first began with the Hymn "Ah Saving victim:" and every body was attentive to their devotions and far more so were the little Vivians.
After the Tantum Ergo came a series of Grand Church music for the sacred singing from the vast Congregation.
The Vivians didnt sing however know-

the splinded sound of their singing voices would draw more attention from the people upon themselves than the devotions. After the Hymn "O Mary Conceive. Without sin pray for us who have recourse to thee" was finished, in which Pennod and her sisters sang lightly came the best, and most thrilling sermon that any body going to that Church had ever heard from a Cardinal. It happened to be the same Cardinal whom the Vivians had rescued from the upside down phenomena.
The Sermon was about Christ healing the ten (leapers) lepers, and how ungrateful nine

never came back to thank him. And he explained a lot about leprosy how to tell if you have it and its ways which held all the listeners spell bound.

After the sermon which lasted more than half an hour and the Cardinal had returned to the alter to start Benediction, there came a new song: "Sweet Adoline.

It didnt come from the quire nor from the Cardinal or the Congregation. And it was sung in a dreadfully loud bass note a voice and the sound was coming down the middle of the main isle of the Cathedral.

Bernod and his

sisters looked at each other in bewilderment and embaressment. The Cardinal was startled by what he saw and he sure ought to be. So the priests were also.

An Edison phonograph with a big morning glory shaped horn on a "Walking" cabinet was marching down the center isle twards the Sanctuary. As it passed where the Virians sat the loud song stopped.

What to the surprise and amusement of nearly every one the crazy instrument not only entered the Sanctuary but literally ascended up the steps to the very pulpit.

It turned so that the

great flower shaped horn's
opening faced the as-
tonished congregation, and
then there came from it,
in a very loud voice,
the words, 'Glory be to
the ouch, followed by "my
little baby oik' and then
for a moment it was
silent, and remained
there inactive.

Pennod had left his
seat bowed to the expos-
ed 'Blessed Sacrament,
first, then headed for
the pulpit, ordering
the spirits to get the
instrument down from
there and get out of
the church. while he
motioned to Violet
to get Holy water.

The instrument how-
ever didnt move a
single inch but re-
mained so quiet that

everybody thought that the
sight of the Blessed Sacra-
ment exposed had fright-
ened the vile spirits out
of the phonograph.

But a moment after to
the surprise of all it be-
gan a sermon of its own.
It was not a religious
sermon by no means,
but nevertheless it gave
forth no bad words, but
held all listeners spell-
bound.

It told everything the
Vivians had done in
the "Crazy" house, the
attempts of the fiends
to repulse them, and
all other things that
had been written down.

It even confessed
that they the spirits
of the phonograph
caused phenomenons
that killed Little

Pauline Flannigan for was passing into the building with the uninvited man who inspects the gas meters.

While the sermon was on several priests and the cardinal tried to exorcist the phonograph but to avail.

Nobody dared to touch it for they knew the penalty.

For a hobo once thought he could play it when he sneaked into the place to look for food and his dead body was found on the floor in front of the instrument.

The Vivians were only able to get the crazy thing back to the house where it belonged by leaving the church and walking home angry, mortified and embarrassed. In their excitement over the crazy event

they had forgotten the advice of Detective Burns not to enter that crazy house at night under any conditions. But neighbors there still remaining no the little Vivians had ever suspected the murky depths of the psychopathic mind that made one of the demons that possessed the phonograph down and misanthropic.

None knew of the mad diabolic fury that spurted like a red flame through his spiritual heart and brain whatever when he wanted to make the machine do antics in untimely places and was stopped by Penrod. In his peculiar desperate and dangerous

way he loved to possess the instrument with a complete consuming passion.
The machine by Pernod, who alone could touch it with safty was pushed back into the music room.
"Dont stay alone with that crazy instrument" Pernod warned Angeline who had stepped in to place on the record that came of "The thing is possessed by a dozen devils, and one of them is very dangerous"
"Its us her jealous of" responded Angeline, her beautiful eyes shadowed by anxiety.
No sooner had Pernod gone out, something emerged from the machine and stood like a giant in the middle of the

music room, arms folded, a scowl on his otherwise handsome but grim nero like face. The wand less ly grabbed her and to her horror in a magic way stripped her naked and led her forcibly into the adjacent bedroom.
"I want to see you, and alone" the spectre growled in the same bass voice. "I dragged you in here for I want to talk about this interfering business on the part of your brother and I dont want him or your sister listening."
In spite her full heart of

gesture to hold the door open the spectre viciously kicked it shut. The demon phantom thrust a huge square hand towards her roughly, the fingers held a scrap of paper mechanically angeline took it and read:

"Dont make any funny noise or cry out or I'll strangle you or plug you full of real earthly lead"

She started and stepped back, her eyes dilated with dia terror for within inches of her naked chest the fiend held a vicious looking revolver that was not at all spiritual

Frozen and speechless she started while he fished in his spiritual pocked with his left hand and drew out a small cardboard box such as druggists use to hold pills.

With fingers surprisingly facile despite their large mess and the passion that shook them, he slid the box open and displayed four large white capsules; "Try chrome, you take your chance, take two of the pills second this -" he waved the barrel of the revolver towards her, "or I have my big hands close in on your throat" In the spectres cold fiery like gleaming eyes the little girl read a dreaded

murderous madness which no one could have suspected.

"Take one or the other or get your brother to stop interfering with me, when I possess the Phonograph". his low words shook his eyes became turin pale slits in his floid spiritual face.

"You got your choice. Dont you dare even cry out a "prayer"

"It required a superhuman effort for Angeline to regain her voice. it was forcibly pitched low enough to suit his cowardley demands that her brother or sisters should not hear a word that was said. Her brain suddenly cleared of the dulling cloud

of fear functioned with a cool speed that surprised her.

"I'll never give in to demons".

His scowl deepened and he pointed the revolver at her throat.

"You're supposed to leave it here" she hurried on.

"I'll bring it wherever I please" he confided festering with the pistol "I was going to strangle you any way after you made your choice but you've defied me. I'll do worse I'll strike at your girl friend Marjorie."

Angeline trembled and moved her slender little body away from the spectre, but he

he followed her untill she stopped with the moist palms of her little hands pressed against the wall. She was terrified, but she cried:
"I'll never do it. I'll never do it. I'll even go to the awful H-ll first before I'll do anything contrary to Gods Will or my Brothers sensible advice."
His lips tightened into a self satisfied grin.
Unlike all spiritual egomaniacs his mind was not so warped as to be too rapt in the desire to dominate to realize that her words were a ruse to escape him.
"To shoot would make noise so he decided to

resort to the stry chnine.
"I'll make you swallow four"; he snarled and pulled her forward trying to force open her mouth. But she struggled fiercely and instantly he had her by the neck in a tight grip and as she strangled and her tongue stuck way out, he placed the capsules on and let go, but she did not by chance swallow them but spit them out.
The demon yelled He grabbed angelmos bare shoulder and hammered her arm with his fist
"So you spit them out he shouted over and over again. Suddenly convulsive fingers of nausea wrenched at her insides. A terrible stench assailed her

nostrils.
"Oh Blessed mother keep me" the words burst from Angelines lips. She forgot to block off the spirits mad blows in a tremendous new effort to tear herself free from the overpowering odor. She would have vomited and badly but she had had no supper and there was was nothing to expell. The reek mingled with the horrid smell like vomitis was mingled with the stench of the infernal regions, It was beyond escaping
Angeline lent desperate purpose to her struggles. She held her breath and kicked vigorously at her attackers shins but her feet came in contact with

nothing. He grabbed her again by the throat, choking her harder this time her protruding tongue and contorted face delighting him, but in her struggles her right shoe struck against the push button of an electric light switch turning it on.
As he continued to choke her his gaze lighted on a tall crucifix standing on a dresser and trembling terribly he let go of her and vanished.
"no monkey work girlie "came from the air outside "or you'll not escape next time. and I'll get Marjorie to night sure. I'll

leave and go there"

The demons reached her home. By magic Maryjane was denuded.

"With that he called the official demon Mike:-

"Mickey take away her clothes so she cannot put them on will you? She's to die to night. To make that long chandelier wire throttle her."

"no, no" Maryjane screamed. "you must not choke me and I am oh so scared to die."

Maryjane tried to run out of the bedroom but an unseen power held her in a firm grasp by the naked shoulders.

"you stay here" cried the unseen voice.

"after you are dead your insides will be taken out and put in the bed of one of the Vivians." "and he hung on to Maryjane.

Then the unfortunate child threw herself down on the floor and began to weep

Her wailing grew louder and more bitter and she kept saying over and over in her grief and terror.

"no, no they must not choke me. I wont let them. I'll scratch I'll bite. I dont want to choke. It feels awful."

And Jane sobbed as if her heart would break. The unseen spirit gave her a

kick and went out.
Little Margaret was scared.
"Dont cry so please Mar-
jorie" she begged "But
listen to me. Look here
they say it wont feel so
bad if you pray. I got
it once and the Virians
will sense our peril
and come with Permod.
I was choked once. It
does not feel good but
when I feel my tongue
stick out, I stooped
and then I awoke and
found my self in
bed with Permod
bending over me.
Many other kids the
Virians told me get
the same thing and
they had delicate
and soft necks like
we have. When
the spirit does it
to you just dont

hang limp but fight
and Squirm and kick
and he wont get the
pressure on. The de-
mons are mad be
cause we are good and
keep the Virians
dont let the spirit
get a good grip because
the like to see your
tongue stick out. It
comes out good too.
He may not choke
us to death, just
dont cry so Marjorie."
It was sometime
before Marjorie could
hold back her sobs.
But all the while
she understood that
Margaret was try-
ing to comfort her
and it helped a
little or she would
never have been
able to stop crying.

But even after Margaret had seemed to succeed the child could not be quieted, and kept weeping harder than ever.

For the awful thought had suddenly come to her that the unseen demons would make her die any way for she had been Little Pauline dead and saw how she looked.

In the meantime Mike had come into the room and when he heard Margaret trying to explain and when he saw the child could not stop her sobbing he went up to the two little girls with evident impatience and said crossly.

"Stop that silly screaming. If you keep it up you'll go to

the strangling Chandelier right now.

"That worked Marjorie grew pale with fear Her life was her dearest possession. She dried her tears in great hurry and choked down her sobs as hard as she could and did not utter another peep.

The demon threat had its effect Marjorie never wept again no matter how fast the dreaded time came.

Sometimes she had to try so hard to choke down the sobs and not cry out that Margaret would say to her in great surprise:

"Why Marjorie you are making the

most awful face I ever saw."

When the horrid hour came and Marjorie found Margaret was wrong. She suddenly rose up to the wire and chain chandelier which encircled her neck with terrible force. She struggled hard to pull away that awful pressure but couldnt.

She hung limp, the grip grew tighter, her tongue seemed to come out altogether her eyes bulged and as she grew desperate for air, the chandelier disengaged from the ceiling. The pressure relaxed and she lay writhing on the floor for a few minutes. Sat up and screamed.

again in the mean-

time Angeline walked unsteadily from the room in a daze and into a small passage which led to the bed room. She opened and closed the bedroom door but did not enter. neither did she see her sisters.

She in her excitement and fright forgot she was nude and darted through the kitchen door and into the yard and ran through the cold all the way into Mary Ann home and came breathlessly into Mary Ann bed room.

To her horror the haunted phonograph was there and in the grasp of the same

spectre was Marjorie and her sister Margaret also nude and strangling horribly as he had each one by the throat while a broken twisted chandelier chain dangling to the floor, the globe still lit.

The two little girls hung limp arms sort of hanging back eyes bulging and tongues out, margarets much more.

Angeline ran to a room where there was a crucifix and brought it. The spectre yelled dropped the children disappeared and the instrument with him dashed out. She restored Maryone and ran back with them all three nude, got home recieved clothes and she rushed

to her brother and sisters and blurted out the story of her frightful experience. Then from the phonograp came the words:

"You think you can save that kid Maryone? Wait till she goes to school tomorrow, I'll find her. I'll get that kid unless you people quit meddling with me. I'll choke her for hours and by my power wont let her die, just to torture"

At the Skinner school on Aberdeen street the quick thinking Principal locked Maryone and her younger sister in a closet when the alarm first reached her.

The spectre in the guise of a man quickly appeared in the school

the next morning, demanding to know where the two children were and became a raving maniac when he was told the children had not come to school.

He faced the class of school children showed his real form and wings, and swept past them through the air scoping up a boy and girl in each hand by their throats and strangling them until their tongues stuck out, clung to the ceiling. He roared terribly and suddenly there was a fearful commotion the whole school room full of children and the teacher went bottom upwards, the children clinging desperately to their desks, but quite a

few fell out anyhow falling to the ceiling stunned. Suddenly the room went back to its former position, and the children fled out in panic screaming hysterically.

But the hall they fled through went crazy. The floor swayed window sash jumped up and down a dozen children all girls rose to the ceiling with protruding tongues and bulging eyes, and as the children rushed for the steps they turned upside down blocking escape.

A terrible noise as of a number of iron balls, fifty pounds in weight, were thrown

about the hall resounded with terrifying crashes, and a deafening turmuet followed. When all had ceased the children fled out almost drawen insane by panic.

When all was quiet the two little girls were released and taken to their mother by a deputy who had been priest to guard the home. It was decided that the two little girls would be safer at Flannigans with the Vivians their protectors than to remain home so they were taken there.

During the panic of the children in the school hall strange things also had assumed the shape of fearful ogres, nightmare

monsters and dragons lore of flame and hellish smoke which almost devoured the sanity of the youngsters. Many vomited from fright, and did not recover from the measures until all was safe.

The sad effects were on Mary Ann and her sister too even in Flannigans. They refused to go to bed or to sleep anywhere except on the floor as near as possible to the front door with a large crucifix between them. If the Vivians did get her into bed they had to hold her there. The moment they left the room, she would

jump up grab a blanket and head for her place near the door. To the children in the schoolroom the horrid sudden phenomenons almost shattered the mentalties of hundreds of children, who suffered from unendurable fright causing some to be human wrecks. After that school was to close for a time.

Meanwhile every street in the neighborhood of Sesemans crazy house were ordered guarded, and posses armed with guns holy water crucifixes blessed candles and other Sacramentals hastily formed many also with implements of every kind to try

to smash the "haunted" machine should it come down the street again to return to its abode.

But it did not yet appear.

But it was in a beer parlor on Halsted Street that the sun-about phonograph was cornered early that evening. The big music instrument was found singing to a party of beer drinkers sitting at a table and too scared to move. A little girl coming in to look for her father was strangled before them all the red tongue too protruded and then flung among the men sitting at table upsetting table and all.

Father Johnson a strange priest with a detective and a deputy approached it. When they did it left off singing and it appeared to have been deserted by the spirit for it didnt move from its position It was roped (rubber rope) and pulled in to the Desplains street Police station.

That section of the city breathed easier when the residents learned that the runabout phonograph had been caught and was locked up for the night in the police station

The police intended to remove the musical instrument to a far better place the next day if the Vivians filed a complaint against the sprite for threatening

angelines lives But when the deputy visited them that evening at Flannigans Angeline said:

"What good would it do for us to file a complaint against that demon I'm positive he was Lucifer himself. You cant arrest Satan. He is a spirit. He'll not harm us now. He had his warning, and we'll not go in there any way. I (won) would not like to see so magnificent a machine destroyed now, if you can get a number of priests to take turns night and day exorcising it."

The deputy sheriff left without another word although Mrs Jenny urged the little girls to seek full

satisfaction for the trouble and suffering Satan caused.

Harold Doyle Brandon a special officer was on night duty at the Desplains street Police Station when he heard noise in the cell which confined the phonograph shortly after 9. a. m.

Brandon walked to the cell door and squinted through the bars. In the weak glow from a small light he saw the crazy phonograph literally walking on the ceiling. It had smashed the window glass and something unseen was fiercely tearing at the metal frame and heavy guard screen with his powerful unseen hands. But they seemed able to hold the mad demon.

Brandon in sudden terror shouted to the unseen power to desist, and

the Phonograph to come down, but the spectre ignored the command. In fact the machine started singing and to dance on the ceiling.

Brandon believing the bars would hold and not thinking a spirit could pass through a solid wall hurried for help to restrain by exorcism the enraged spirit.

When Brandon two police officers and Father Carney returned they found the cell empty, and the bars cut.

An alarm was sounded that the maniacal spirit in a Phonograph was at large again, and the night Chief of Police immediately dispatched men to guard the Flannigan home and

to watch outside the grounds of Mr Sesemans Crazy house.
The startling news burst like a bombshell in the neat little parlor where the little Vivians and Mrs Jerry were quietly discussing the ~~unrec~~ intended working of the Palor when the proper kind of priests came from far away Abreannia.
It was decided that the little Vivians were to stay in their room with shades drawn and windows shut tight and that no light was to be turned on.
They should have crucifexes and Holy Water in the room
Mrs Jerry and two priests Fat Carney and Michael Casey took up a vigil in the living room of Flannigans house while guards heavily armed surrounded the premises of both Flanni-

gans and Sesemans, crouching in the darkness behind trees, shrubbery and at the porch ends waiting for the fugitive musical instruments to come.
Among these guards few were armed with guns, they had been sent quickly to protect the little Vivians at Flannigans from an evil spirit, and by sheer weight of numbers, and by carrying all manner of blessed Sacramentals they expected to be able to subdue old Sateen and drive him from the musical instrument, and also into oblivion where his menace would no longer be felt.
But an evil spirit is shrewd and catlike in his movements, even

while the guards were whispering orders from one to the other, preparing to set the trap, the machine was lurking in the near by bushes of Flannigans property, the spirit possessing it straining to catch every slightest sound from the great wooden house which was now a Sanctuary for the little Vinans. And also a would be trap for the possessed instrument.

Indoor the Abbieannian princely children lay on their beds to rest for a while, then Angeline called to Mrs Gerry and Flannigan, and asked if it was time for her and her sisters to undress and go to bed, because Angeline had again

that strange disturbing feeling that bothered her that afternoon in school.

"Yes dear" Mrs Gerry replied.

"and I dont think the spallpeen of a phoney graph will be after coming to night to the crazy house" said Mrs Flannigan, "But Mrs Gerry and Oi'll be after staying awake 'dis wan bad night in the living room and watch".

She listened while the little girls moved around the large bedroom, one of them once stumbling into a chair near a dressing table. She fudged that the little girls were undressing and seeking their night gowns.

Both women heard the familiar sounds and their own hearts pounding less violently. Mrs Flannigan whispered to Mrs Jerry that it would be a wonderful thing if the children could fall asleep.

And then suddenly the bedroom was flooded with light. Mrs Flannigan and Jerry sprang to their feet as the light splashed into the open doorway, and thrust a white wedge through the blackness of the living room.

They thought that through the hall her fears calmed or dulled by the need of sleep, one of the little Vivians had switched on the bedroom light.

"Girls girls" half shouted Mrs Flannigan "dont do that, turn it out turn it out!"

She started for the bedroom followed closely by Mrs Jerry. "The light, the light" repeated Mrs Jerry "and was nearly knocked down by some of the little girls as they all made a quick exodus from the room.

And none too late. Just as the last of the little girls got into the living room a shot rang out and then another. Two bullets shattered the window glass, and pierced the blind, two leaden slugs crashed into the head of St Peter statue standing on a dresser knocking it flying.

The statue fell to the floor.

"Why did youse turn on th light?" demanded Mrs Flannigan "me after telling youse not to".

"But we didnt" cried

Violet "No electric light is doing that. It's a phenomena to betray us. We knew from that what was coming and ran out."

Outside the guards had rushed from ambush and were hurrying to the front door and the back. They revealed themselves fearlessly to the demon in the half illumination from the moonlit sky.

Just as they were closing in on the photograph which seemed to have a hand holding a gun, the weapon barked twice more but the bullets only hit the bottom of the crucifix knocking it over.

Deputy Sheriff Larson hurled himself in front of the Phonograph and fired from the hip.

But the gun of the demon hand answered

and the giant deputy whirled from the impact of the slug, even yet trying to lift his gun. But that hand seemed suddenly to have been weighted with lead.

As he reached for the weapon with the other hand a second bullet pierced his left leg and he sank to the ground.

The others closed in on the crazy instrument one of them knocking the gun held by the invisible hand flying.

But to get the best of the demon that had wounded the Sheriff was impossible.

No number of men could fight a spirit, devil or angel. The phonograph burst into a bright blue flame

the fire turned a crimson color and spread through the air in the form of a big ball, searing the meanest men, and dispersing the others in a panic.

They fled to the gate and into the street the fire cloud ball after them, with a booming roar.

Lightning flashed from the phonograph and there was an ear splitting crash of thunder that was really unclimatic.

That seemed to settle the case for the men lost their nerve, and fled down the street not stopping till they reached the next block east.

Then halting they looked back. The phonograph playing a loud ragtime tune

with a high column of flame roaring from it was marching in step with the music across the street towards Mr Sessmans 'crazy' house.

Miraculously still squaking the march it literally leaped the gate. The flame then disappeared and the instrument then went down the broad walk and into the house, playing the song "Tramp Tramp the boys are marching"

And this time the tunes were as normal as if any normal good expensive machine would play it. And yet there was no record on the turn table, or needle in the producer.

Thus ended another dreadful event that

stirred up the whole city.
The next day Burns was furious, over the news that the night police and detective force fled from the old common bic-a bac machine, and the people blamed him, for not allowing Penrod and his sister to continue the fight, and a crowd besieged the police station demanding that something be done about it to stop the radical business of Mr Resemans 'crazy' house.

Other Churches both Catholic and Protestant and also Lutheran complained of untimely and unexpected visits of the "haunted" Edison, and that also aroused the people.

The people even demanded of the Fire departments

and of wreckers to destroy the house and blow the demons up. Webber George himself really could do plenty to keep the little Vivians, but as they had been forbidden to enter the grounds and the building day, or night, everything was at a standstill and the Hellish Phantoms had every thing to themselves.

But with the Vivians now staying at the Flannigan's to the astonishment of many some of the worst phenomenons ceased, or appeared to.

There were even no more fire fire phenomenons and the great crashing noises were no more heard. But the Universal Click now heard

occassionally in Flannigans. In a new safer bedroom which windows faced the walls of another building too close for anything to get between except insects or birds, Pernod and his sisters had the Palos standing in a corner.

While in the living room the next afternoon with Mrs Jenny and Flannigan Violet said:

"This is terrible. and its the fault of the chief police officials and Pol's Chief of Police interfering with our work. because they're afraid its too dangerous for us. If those special priests from abbie annia would come and we could use the Phalangtze Palos night and day, the

demons would never come back again."

"Would it really rout them out?" asked Webber George hopefully.

"It certainly should" declared Angeline. "It worked splendidly when we ousted them from the grappin house in Caberinia."

"Why dont your brother work it himself and let you little angel faces stay here:" suggested George. "The demons are afraid of him."

"But its such an instrument that it takes twelve to work it, four priests from Abbie annia and us angel faces" said Pernod with a grin. "When will the priests come?"

"They're here."

"Then why cant you do it."
"The chief of Police wont allow us to enter the building. Anapa in a letter from new york warns us to do as he says until he comes back. So how can we do it. Of course if we do it we are not really disobeying any body, but they knows more than we do about it"
"But you could go in, in spite of him."
"Oh yeah, and afterwards wake up in a hospital. burned in a fire phenomena, or stunt in an upside down phenomena. nothing doing. We wont go in unless he permits us and if we cant go in no more its Sese mans sorrow. If the mansion was in California, we'd shoo"

those demons a things on two believe me"
"Wont the Palco work outside of my Sesemum grounds?" asked Mr Flannigan.
"It might but with the greatest difficulty at night" observed Sgt Ce. "What we must say it must not be exposed to any breeze. What we use would be scattered and lost and its always so windy in this city. From this hours its too local and wont have any effect."
"It was really a profound fact that the Palco would have worked locally if the Police Chief did not interfere. He meant good feared the little Vikans

would be injured, not knowing the fiends could do no real harm, as long as their brother was with them. Yet here he made a serious mistake.

The Paloo if worked had powerful influences on it that probably would not drive the fiends away for good, but would torture their minds with fear and horror for all time to come. It was a most frightful object to the evil spirits, and keeping it in the bedroom also meant protection to the vivians.

Demons would never come into a room with that thing in there. When standing between the kitchen and the living room in the possessed house it had kept those two

two rooms clear of the demons who dared not try to approach it. To upset the instrument they had again tried to turn the living room upside down but it followed the motion and remained standing upright on the ceiling.

If the Chief of Police had allowed them to proceed all this trouble would be over now and Mr Seaman would be a happy man. For the Shaldrizze Paloo certainly would do the work and no one would be bothered by the crazy phonograph. The situation of the crazy house now seemed to become beyond the means of the Paloo als. The trouble seemed to become incurable.

Twice the day after

the dreaded adventure w/ with the phonograph, Violet had looked through two large Diaries, one an old one and the other a new. She grew excited as she did so and then hurried into the room where her sisters were with Penrod.

"I say" she began "I'm suspicious of Some-thing very suspicious. I looked through these Diaries. In the old ones I kept accounts of the manifestations in the house in Calvering and we wrote down the size of the house, and the accounts of what went on in Mr Sese mans house, and those in the other. We also have a photograph of both houses. They

are both alike in size. They are strange each three stories high with an attic Both are painted the same color red. The only difference in the Phenomenons, there were no noisy ones in the Calvering house though some phenomenons would kill you too But a killing tree was there, and it too was an Elm."

They all took turns looking through and found it was true.

"I hope no one knows this but us" thought Penrod to himself Then to Violet, "Are you suspicious that the evil spirits are the same?"

Her sisters asked the same question in unison.

Violet shook her head dubiously.
"What then? asked Daisy could it be possible we drove the spirits from the Calverinian house and they went into Seseemans?"
Her sisters jumped to their feet dismayed and looked Flabbergasted at her. They looked their scorn at the idea.
"Why Daisy how could you suggest such a thing?"
"Well that's a good one" laughed Penrod. "If we then drove them from Seseemans house they will probabely possess the Chicago newberry Library on Clark Street next What-what made you get that idea (~~Violet~~)? Daisy
"Because outside

the noise phenomenas all the others are the same, and this Elm tree kills the same way, the other Elm tree did in the grounds of the house of Calverina?"
"I believe the devil worshipping business is something to throw us off the track James Seseeman does seem to worry about the "crazy" house more than his brother who really t own it."
"If thats really so then we do owe it to the Seseemans to clear that house, and we have to do it if we stayed here for years" put in Joyce "How long did it take us to drive them out in the Calverinian house?"

"Two weeks and two days" declared Violet.

"But how could this strange thing happen?" continued Joice "Calverinia is an awful long distance from here. I cant understand it. Are you sure Daisy you know what you are talking about that we might have driven the spirits from there to Sesermans house and-:

"Yes"

The whole thing was incredible.

"Do you mean to say "Pernod began that there might be a possibility that we drove the demons from the Calverinian house into Sesermans without knowing it."

"I'm afraid it might be possible. Because all the noiseless phenomena are the same

the noisy ones are an addition. And remember when Christ drove the devils from the man called Legion they entered the Cherubs herd of swine".

For several minutes, Pernod had a very sick feeling. His other sisters looked their consternation Had Daisy given them each a terrific slap she could not have astonished them more. To say the demons came from that Calverinian house into Sesermans. It was unbelievable.

"Daisy dear" he said "are you sure you are right?"

"Oh I dont say positively but I'm dreadfully afraid so Brother dear."

Then a great anger surged through Pernod

Angelinia, phone Angelinia answering to come here as soon as she can", saying which he entered his room closed the door and fell to brooding. Had it been anything else he could not have felt so dreadfully chagrined.

The hope of capturing the supposed devil worshippers had raised in him the highest hopes of success, and Daisys words had shocked him and his best hopes had been dashed to the ground. The cowery Grapphins had basely deceived him. and his sisters. The palor had not worked because the demons would be at times elsewhere. His honest indignation, and that pitiful thing we call pride

and self love, which we all got, good or bad, united to fill his heart with (was) what was little less than the blackest rage. To be out done by demons. It was too much. Pernod shook his fists in the air saying- "That Chief of Police will listen to reason or else"

They were all so upset by Daisys declaration that they couldnt do their lessons in school the following day. And when they told the teacher why she told them they should seek a priests advice on that matter or look over the diaries once more and find out for sure".

"But on their way home

from school that late afternoon "Daisy said to Pernod in English

"Maybe I might be mistaken, though all evidence seems against us. Why not consult the miraculous medal angel and see if I am really wrong."

"I will" declared Pernod bitterly

"And by our dear Gods help I hope I'm wrong" she said sincerely Because if I am not, then we will have more greater difficulty than ever with these evil spirits If we did succeed in driving them from Reserm ans house in the end they will go into some one elses and we will have all that work all over again and I dont intend to play hide and go seek with

devils."

"And neither do we" echoed her sisters supplementarily.

As soon as they were home in Flannigans. Pernod went to his room and soon rejoined them with the medal in his hand. He asked:

"Is Violets suspicion from Daisys words correct that we drove the spirits from the Calvernian house into Reserms?"

Then he stood in a listening attitude for several minutes. His face was grave as he listened. He then said:

"Thank you Angel Gabriel and turned towards his sisters.

"The angel says to look in the Diary that corresponds with the dates, but I dont see where that

helps us any unless we can do two things. First is to bring about the capture of the mentioned Indo Chinese devil worshippers and get the police to allow us to go into the building to work the Palloo. Lets see the Fairies again."

They looked them over carefully

"Something peculiar here" put in Daisy. "Reserman's house was possessed for four year and three months before we even heard of the house in Calverinia. According to the number of tenants who complained it must have been possessed for 25 years. Reserman is telling us a fish story as to how long it was possessed. Of course there were

lulls in which the place was non possessed once for two months. It took us two months to drive them out of that Calverinian house. Could it be possible they left Reserman's house to go there, and we drove them back in.

"Then I was wrong?" asked Daisy.

"Cant say yes or no but the dates are here." declared. "If Reserman's crazy house was normal for those same two months that year, then something is really queer here. Of course we gotta watch out for the devil worshippers. Or who ever caused it. I'll find out by phone from Reserman's

about his house over
here during those same
two months. I f its so we
are surely stumped. This
situation is very serious.
We got to cause the capture
of any persons suspected
as being in Reserman
enemy. I wont depend on
the police for that. We'll
get the scouts for that
work. But if what you
say is true Daisy then
this is something Sup-
pose we drive them
out of Reserman house
then back they go
into the Calverintan
house. Then if we
go home to drive
them out - out - of there
then back to Reserman
they go. I dont like
that stroke of busi-
ness at all. We
must apprehend the

devil worshippers if
there are any."
"Would the devil wor-
shippers harm us?"
asked Angeline.
"They could do what
the demons wouldnt
dare think of. accord-
ing to the angel on
account of me the de-
mons dare not go
too far. They're as scared
of me as a cat is of
a dog. I know why
but I dare not reveal.
But even in spite
of that I cannot make
them abandon the
house. They'll do
everything to keep
Reserman enemies
out of our sight.
But if we capture
them we can force
them to tell plenty.
And the angel says

they're so cowardly they will do anything to save their own skins. So instead of hiring detectives we'll have our girlscouts trace and close in on them, and I'm going to send for Marie Jean Stanch."

"That's a very good idea" put in Jennie.

Fernod went to the phone. But Reserman could not remember about those two months. As he hung up the reciever with a disappointed look on his face Jennie cried:

"There goes the door bell."

"I'll answer it" said Fernod, and he disappeared. He was gone so long however that his sisters began to grow anxious and wondered what was up.

Soon he returned

and to their great surprise and delight in he came with the very person they had intended to send for.

"Why Mary, and we were planning to send for you." cried Violet giving her a great big hug.

"I heard a whole lot about about your trouble with a Certain Mr Reserman house" she said after the joyful greeting was passed, and she was seated on a chair. "I to talked about all through our own country. Angelina Armering cabled me and begged me to come. So I did."

And we were going to send for you explained Angeline "You

are just the one who can do it"
"Do what?"
"Solve our problem"
"I sure am" said bright eyed Mary putting on her specs "Show me the house from the window".
Pernod led her to the window. They stood grouped by the window and Mary lost in thought was gazing straight at the house and grounds.
"What a magnificent and beautiful house it is Violet!" she exclaimed. "From this second floor you can look all over the grounds and the house its the sweetest dearest place in all the city I think. Its too bad its in that condition, but I have a fine idea if only your brother

will listen to it and not say no. How would it be to give the house a visit this very evening. It might be just thing for me to set my plans. Why we ought to be able to make the demons flee like mice before a cat And no one need worry about anything for I'll look after everything myself."
"But the police chief warned us not to go—"
"Fiddlesticks with him. It goes as I say" she said with heat "I'll have the say They'll not keep us out no the devils either"
Violet and her sisters burst into a duet of happy shouts you would have thought them seven beautiful little birds just free from a cage. As for Pernod

his face lighted up with joy "My dear bright eyed Mary you are a splendid girl God sure was good to us today" he said "What do you think, I just had in mind before you arrived I was suggesting to my sister to send for you. And here you came with the purpose to help us out-out and suggesting it yourself as if it were an every day matter Oh how grateful we are to you. We thank you Mary from the bottom of our hearts:

In his excitement Pennod shook the girls hand time and again. and she was more than delighted to see them so glad.

Mary became very busy at once She went into their bed room to which Pennod led her and looked the Paloo over, and Violet and her sisters tagged along after her feeling that they could not jump high enough to show their joy at the unexpected turn of events. Mary then turned to them with a smile of satisfaction and said:

"It is lucky that you little girls keep this thing in here. It sheilds you all from danger."

"My dear Mary" replied Pennod briskly "We were thought that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. But the Paloo is going to be of good use to us I hope."

"Well see" said Mary Come bring Rosaries and Holy water and into Seremans house we go"

"Wait a minute first" said Pennod, and he told her how things stood concerning their discoveries in their Father. Mary Stanck looked very much disappointed She had expected anything but that.

She still had a very clear memory of the house in Calverinia and to chase the devils back into the Calverinian house and then again into Resemann no that did not seem to be exactly a good stroke of business for her.

So without thinking over the matter at any length she said that it would be impossible for her to believe that could be so. and even it would be more out

of the question of them exchanging places with the respective houses. They'll investigate" "Lets forget about it and go"

They did and Mary was shown all the magnificent rooms of Resemanns unfortunate house.

But how long would it take her to do it? That was the burning question that must be laid before Mary Pennod answered by saying that Mary would know best about that and they must ask her. and as she happened to come along at just that moment the question was put to her. She said she thought they ought to be able to tell in

two or four weeks, whether the evil spirits would go for good or not and then the little Vivian Girls did really scream in their delight, for they had not dared to hope to see them go out-that soon.

"And its going to be great fun now driving the devils isn't it Daisy?" cried Violet.

Daisys joy that day had been heaped upon her with so generous a hand that she no longer knew how to find words for things. So she said "yes" by jumping as high as she could in the air.

When they were back in Flannigans Violet told about their intending to have sermons ermmon on the reported devil worshippers captured and find out where they came from. If the reports

about devil worshippers were true.

"Where are they from?"

From Siam, or Indo China?"

"So?" said Mary "Why we couldnt capture those Chinese devil worshippers alive. Theyre too desperate. If even, my scouts whom I brought to join the rest close in on those Siamese or Indo Chinamen, and they find it out, they'll fight to the last or kill themselves. They couldnt be captured alive when they know they'd be compelled to tell on the priests they'd have hired to curse the house

Theyre afraid of the fearful vengeance of those devil Worshipping priests than anything else alive. I know

all about Siamese or Indo Chinamen as I've read of them often, and my good father told me plenty. When a Siamese or an Indo Chinaman wants to get revenge on somebody he goes to a devil worshipping priest with his complaints and gets the person or the persons place voodooed as it's called.

In some cases voodooism really is said to work at very long distances. The party that wants any enemy voodooed has to pay a price or make a sacrifice to have it done and when it's done that same party could not get the priest the priest to withdraw the curse for anything, for to the priest it's a great sacrelege to do so.

Voodooism is done during a big ceremony. There is fanitical dancing, big bon fires and incense burning ending with the killing of chickens and a hog.

The hog is offered as a sacrifice. So if we did even capture the devil worshippers alive they would rather die of torture before they tell a thing.

So we must not bother about them. If it is a crime in this country let the police here take them himself. We'll have nothing to do with them. We'll find the devils ourselves. You know full well how demons are with me. You know very well I can get priests who can get rid of the spirits so fast that they

Will never again dare disturb the quiet of Mr Resemans house. They may get them out sooner than four weeks but I must see some of the phenomenon first Do you know who the devils are?"

Penrod named the demons, and told the symptons and what he and his sisters suspected at first. and also let her see the two Daries when the light was on. and Penrod added:

"The noise phenomenons those of the Chandelier and the crazy Phonograph, the unseen foot steps and the universal Click are the extras."

"and you think that the spirits changed places?"

"Yes"

"Couldnt possibly be to my idea" said

Mary That Calverinia house is far across the sea But do you really mean to tell me that-that Phonograph went to mass by itself and squawked that song to the priest, 'Silver threads among the gold?"

"It certainly did and it tried to kill my sisters by shooting at them."

"Shooting at them?"

Certainly it can be proved by detectives."

"If phenomenons go on like that, that place must be a Hells mad house. I bet I could make that crazy Phonograph play any piece I want and I'll make the experiment to morrow. and if it wont work I'll get the demon driven out of that musical instrument

a burst."

"Do you really think you could do it?" asked Violet.

"Most likely. We'll try it to morrow that is if the instrument dont give us the slip and go to mass."

The next day arrived the 24th of February a bliz-zardy day.

They secretly entered the forbidden building when it was still dark. They showed Mary the chandelier back in its place in the ceiling and then the Phonograph whose wood work was of Mahogany. Violet pulled down the window shades and turned on the light.

"It sure is a magnu-ficent Phonograph" declared Mary looking it over "I dont

seem to be possessed. And that Grand piano jump on peoples? I'd like to see it thy that on me. Where are the records?"

Violet produced the records and the needles. Mary chosed the Song:- Nearer my God to Thee. She found it was wound so she put on the disc and put a needle in the producer. For the first time since the little Vivians had seen the musical instrument it worked perfectly.

"See I got it to going" said Mary. "I'll bet it aint possessed now after that defeat you little Vivians gave the demons who possessed it I'll bet he had left it for good. Its the first victory you've won"

Mary played some Christ mas songs on it, and again played Hearer my God to Thee. which song seemed the best though she could nt understand the words.
Then going out of the music room she forgot to remove the record.
And then Mary admired the great Sacred Heart pictures that Violet and her sisters had made and which it seemed only kept the room they were in free of the disturbances and not the rest of the house.
all that morning while they were there all was quiet in the house not even the slightest disturbance.
It seemed as if the house was normal again. Mary didnt

believe every thing was all right however and decided to have the Chalamatze Salon moved over that very day and Violet decided that Webb George and his priest friend should come and keep them.

Chapter Forty Five.
The various methods of using the Palo. Final victory???

But we've got to get the Palo down" Violet called out to Mary Stanch before she reached her side "It surely is the thing that works and perhaps we wont have the chance hours from now Dont you think perhaps we little girls could carry it down two flights of steps without so much work taking it apart? We each are as strong as men"

Mary looked at her excited friend with no little surprise but she shook her head.

"What are you thinking of Violet? Of course you little girls couldnt. Why the Palo weighs 785 pounds. But I do wish we could get it down"

Then Violet looked down

from the window trying to think of some way out of their difficulty. And a new plan was slowly forming in her determined young mind. There below her stood Webber George staring up at her He had been standing there for several minutes ringing the doorbell but he dieved no answer because the Flammigans were not home.

He had come with the desire to destroy the prospects of the hated devils to make an end of the strange phenomenan and to keep the demons from coming back at all. and get only a short time before after he had first peeped

them another phenomena had occured. It was up on the roof of the crazy house and a fire ball had appeared up there and was still perched there beside a chimey or chimney within easy sight, and yet was not setting anything on fire.

It couldnt have happened and still it was true all right for there it was whenever he cared to look at it. He had stood out in the street for twenty minuter, before ringing the bell gazing fixedly at that fire ball as if he could not understand what he saw.

And now he saw Violets eyes turned down to him, like a little Cestial child from the highest heaven.

Come up a minute George" she called pleadingly.

"I cant do it" he called back"

"Why?"

"Nobodys answering the doorbell."

Violets head disappeared, and the window slammed down. A short wait, he heard some one come down the steps, the door opened and he walked in.

Between him, Pernod, and the eight little girls they finally after twenty minutes got the Phalangtze

Paloc down the two flight of steps to the side walk, after stopping for breath placed it on its wheeled platform and got the instrument fully across the street and into the gate and to the entrance of the place. Then an hour had passed.

But to get it up steps was a problem. When they got to the steps leading up from the main hall to the first and the second floors Pernod showed what was to be done. They would have to get it up the steps the same way they got it down.

Webber was to take hold of the Paloc by one arm,

Pernod by the other to lift it up step by step the little girls keeping.

And they got it to the first step but then came the hardest problem.

The instrument of course unless fastened to the roller of wheeled platform could not stand by itself and how were they going to hold it right so they could get it up step by step.

If it made one false slip and fell when half way up the steps God keep those that heavy object falls upon.

Daisy Catherine or Nettie were too short to support the paloc on its handles. The instrument on the steps could not stand by

by itself and how were they going to hold it so they could get it up the steps unthout a slip. Even Pernod was too short to support the Palon plon a Palon on his shoulders.

"You must put your arm very firmly around the instrument Pernod-like that, and you must take Violets arm and support it with all your strength then we can work it up."

George had never put his hand to the Palon before. Pernod took hold of it properly but George was unbalancing the Palon like a long pole.

"Oh thats not the way George" Joice said disgustedly you must

make a circle of your arm and then she can put her hand through it and press as hard as she wants to. Whatever you (dont) do dont let go, and then we are all ready for the march."

This plan was tried. They made an effort to work it up by all lifting at one time by the way (commanded) but nothing much came of it.

The instrument was awfully heavy, the steps very narrow and the team of helpers were too unlike in size.

Violet, Joice and Angeline had to reach up on one (end) side and down on the other and that made the support of the Palon very uncertain.

"Lets try putting your arm very firmly around the base – thats the way Jemmie, and you must take my arm (cathere make a circle of your arm, and Mary can put her arm through it and grasp the handle as tight as she wants"

Then they tried to advance it up first one step and then another, and succeeding then the other, but found they could not bear their weight against it, it's weight a upon them and had to be extremely careful

"Oh if Evans was only here" moaned Violet

"What ever you do dont let go" warned Pernod "and then we'll be all

ready for the march."

Then again they tried to advance up one step but drew it down again.

"Just plant it down right easily" Violet suggested "and then we'll find it wont be so hard."

So you think so Jemmie asked timidly. But she did as she was told and soon they raised it up a step, and set it down gently. Daisy almost strained a chest muscle which made her cry out with pain. After a moment they raised it another step and set it down again more gently.

"Why that didnt go half so badly" she said gaily. "But I've got to be carefull. I've strained my chest a

little."

Lets try it again," Violet urged eagerly

"They all obeyed. Then one by one they got it up three steps more and suddenly Daisy screamed:

"Oh look at us we can do it We are bringing it up one step after another."

Then Violet started to shout much more louder than her sister.

"I-I onest true? Really we can bring it up step by step? Why we can. We are doing it. We are doing it. If father could only see us. and the first day we had it up here it took twenty detectives an hour to get it up these 64 steps."

It seemed as if there was no end to their great

joy. To be sure they were exerting all their strength. But with each step they took they gained more ground and confidence, there was no question about it All of them were almost bursting with delight. In fifteen minutes they were on the hall on the first floor above the ground floor, the main one with the dangerous hall tree.

"Oh now we can work to our greatest advantage" Violet exclaimed and work where ever we want to against the devils. and all the rest of our lives the evil spirits wont dare go around us or pass us, and never be in this house again. Oh is not that the very nicest thing that

could have happened to us?"
"All the rest said 'yes" with their whole hearts surely they knew of no greater price piece of luck than to get the paloo up the first 32 steps by themselves.
"Webber" continued Violet- "go down and get the Paloos platform and we can soon get ready.
"Cant we get ready right here?" Mary asked.
That was just what Violet and her sisters wanted to do for George was prompt in returning with the wheel platform. It was not such a difficult feat to get it upon the platform and fasten it on.
"Now if this dont work even temporialy the cure of the house is dreadfully hopeless" said Mary Now we'll have to fix

up an alter for Father Meaney Mass.) dont believe the devils will interfere with that."
To their surprise they were able to erect the alter with out any trouble. But now with the paloo ready they had to wait for the priest to come.
"With the Paloo here we've got to stay here night and day" said Violet "and the sole thought of that makes me very nervious".
"Why?" asked Mary.
"Because of the dreaded fire phenomenon. We discovered that the Paloo does not stop it because it was in the house at the time the last one occured. Even fire department chemicals

wont subdue it. It goes out by itself and burns on seven hours without burning the building. It was standing on the threshold of the kitchen close to the dining room, It dont stop the other phenomenons either"

"Does that strange fire occur every day, and in the day time?"

"no, not at day that we know of. It occurs unexpectedly at night. and lasts different number of hours. It has intense heat and yet does not burn the building or whats in the building. but people who are caught in the phenomena perish. It envelopes the whole building at one time"

"Why does it not

destroy the building?"

It really dont destroy the building because of supernatural powers. The smoke of the phenomena has such fumes that its noticed all over the city"

"It does seem extraordinarily strange to me, that those Sacred Heart pictures and the few Sacramentals you have in here dont prevent these disturbances" said Mary as they put the last article on the alter. "I hope there isnt some flaw in the pictures that shouldnt be there. Those pictures should keep the devils out altogether"

"no" said Violet while Penrod on a ladder put the tall blessed candles in the candle sticks on top

of the Phalangtze Paloo. "Because of the Fire Phenomenon the police Chief positively forbid us to be in here at nights, and sleep here under penalty. Friday nights is the main dangerous times."

"I've got to look into this business of Phenomenons" said Mary "The fire the Chandelier, the Phonograph and the upside down business is the most extraordinary!" she finished handing Pennod the Crucifix that goes on top of the Paloo. "I've got to know these things before I or we can do anything. Now where the Sacred Host container but the priest puts the Sacred Host in himself."

Pennod then inspected every thing about

the Paloo to see that all was in working condition. While they awaited the coming of the priest Pennod said: "The library which we didnt show you is the most dangerous place of all. No one dares to enter not even us so far. I keep it locked I could show the library to you but not one of us dast enter not even I."

"Yes let me see the Library."

So they went to the Library door. Pennod unlocked it and making the sign of the cross cautiously pushed the door open. It was a huge library as long and large as the interior of a

large book store, but all the books were intact in the cases as if there were nothing wrong with it. The window shades were drawn half way but there was light enough to see very good in there nevertheless. Above the book cases, huge magnificent pictures hung on the walls, a life size crucifix was hanging on the wall at the head between two windows but wrong side up and one of the library tables a huge one was lying upside down. "There was a foul smell coming from the place" "The horrid wailing cries and fearful diabolical laughter heard by many at nights comes from this Library" declared Penrod."

investigated the source of the sound once and it comes from that direction, in that corner to the left of the crucifix twenty five feet away. Maybe they forget themselves get to close to the crucifix and give those shrieks from abject terror.

The cries sounds dreadfully loud in there The diabolical laughter comes from the corner of the room. It's enough to make your blood turn cold and by ventroquilist power it rebounds from the killer Elm tree"

They were all examining the library from the open doorway with grave interest. Suddenly to their surprise

the big crucifix appeared to right itself by its own accord but accompanied by a strange hammering noise, the table suddenly rose, and attatched itself to the ceiling the windows rattled, the curtains shook as if from strong wind but the windows were all closed.

The floor appeared to heave with a loud cracking sound, and all indications were that the Library was going to turn bottom up. All this was occuring simultaneously with cannon like thunder sounds from the walls.

"That a danger warning" cried Penrod "Lets get" and he slammed the door shut and quickly locked

it and put the key ring back in his pocket.

"If I left it open another minute a phenomenon or an apparition would have pulled us in" explained Penrod as they returned to where they had left the Paloo on the next floor below.

Though the Library was upstairs they heard a strange rushing and tumbling sound coming from it that literally shook that part of the house, and made the Paloo vibrate, accompanied by a heavy continual pounding sound as if done by heavy hammers, but with the speed of the rat-at-tat-tat-tat of a rivet driver.

"There's one of those crazy disturbances" cried Penrod, shouting above the uproar. "Listen to that crash will you? "If we had stayed near that open door a little longer God help us all. And its from the Library the main fire Phenomenon occurs, a cyclonater that sweeps the building. Be on our guard everybody Something might happen that will drive us out of the building altogether"

Each one now held an open viel of holy water ready to sprinkle or throw it at a moments notice. The noise in the Library above swelled to a deafening clamor and then gradually died down as if the noise of a gigantic battle was

ebbing. Then the sound of piano music came from the music room but no one dared approach the door.

"I cant understand for the world of me how anything like that can affect the crucifix" ejaculated Mary "That of all things should drive away all the powers of darkness and for good. That to me is the most extraordinary phenomena at all"

"Suppose it was not blessed" cried Angeline. "That makes no difference" said Mary "Blessed or not it should hold terror to all demons. There's something decidedly wrong there, an extraordinary

mystery and I'd like best of all to find out what it is. When are the priests coming?"

"Why at eight o clock" said Pernod "its only six o clock now, and we came in here at four thirty with the Palbo— eh-er-er-am I crazy? this chair I'm sitting on is walking"

It certainly was. He jumped off from it and aimed a kick at the chair but missed. The chair literally walked up the wall a voice from it saying—:

"I an example you would dont believe that I could do this would you or this, and then walked across the ceiling back down the wall to the

floor and then became once more stationary.

"migosh" they all gasped.

Then Mary getting over her astonishment said: "Well I'd like to solve that mystery— I say I wonder" Mary mused to herself "if the devils work on the crucifix at a distance"

"no they dont I dont think so" cried Violet "Many frightened tenants say the image turned into a horrid apparition once"

"It did?"

"Thats what the tenants testified. Sally said a negro told her the same thing, though we firmly dont believe those stories"

"aw rats" growled Pernod "I they're either crazier

than this house or had either optical delusions or delirium tremors.) to impossible for any demon to possess a crucifix, or a crucifix to become a diabolical apparition.) never believed it and never will."

"Could we see Sally? I've heard a lot of that poor little girl. She's done a lot for you"

"We cant see her yet" said Pernod "She's in such a condition the doctor won't let in no visitors"

"I've got an idea" said Mary "I dont believe that Irish story either. I'm going into that library and—"

"Now listen here Mary, no you cant I won't let you" declared Pernod "you'll get killed. The imps in

there are exceedingly fierce."

"During all this conversation the Grand piano in the music room, was playing with all its might and there was an accompanying sound as if most of the furniture in there was dancing either the Irish jig or the tango.

"Say" demanded Mary "is this house crazy?"

"Crazy? Why Detective Burns calls this the "Crazy house" and crazy it is, crazy as a loon" answered Jennie.

"We call it the Grappin."

"But there is some thing else crazy about things" declared Webber George. "Tenants who feed this house

claim an apparition of a demon formed the image on the cross into himself. That's absolutely nuts impossible. The demons are scared of the very cross without the image. No one can tell me a demon possesses a crucifix. Might as well say Christ drives out demons by the power of the prince of demons as to claim that. Those tenants ought to have their heads xrayed"

"Maybe its moonshine" put in Penrod.

"Or optical delusions" said Daisy.

"Maybe" delirium tremens" added Catherine.

"We never had believed such a thing" retorted Violet "as Penrod said those

tenants are either crazy, drinking too much or had delirium tremens, or suffered optical delusions. Demons can deceive too. But at a distance the demons can advise a crucifix if not blessed. I'd give anything if we could rescue that one out of the library. It is a serious obligation for us to do so if we can."

But its an awful heavy one" said Penrod "and it looks to me that its bigger twice bigger than life size though fortunately unbreakable."

"But the room is dangerous" protested Gamma who always

was with them. The demon would not let us approach it."

"We could spray Holy water on above the Palao into the Library" suggested Angeline.

"It's too much and beyond our strength to get the instrument up those extra steps to the second floor" declared Pernod "and there's no Holy water in the house except what we'll bring in for the Palao when the priests come and we might need all of that"

"And tenants said the crucifix disappeared" said Jennie.

"So did we disappear" said George sarcastically those tenants are balmy"

They were nevertheless very strongly tempted to try and

get the crucifix at any cost. Everything in the Library above had quieted down again and they were game.

They went up the steps to the second floor as quietly as mice and a few minutes later were before the door. Pernod put the key in the lock and slowly opened the door.

The crucifix was again hanging upside down. At a glance they saw why. The hanger that should have held it above was missing. The crucifix was only retained by the fastening at the foot. A table jumped up and came down

with a shocking crash near the door. Pernod closed it quickly.

"George" he hissed "go to Flannigans and ask for a stilson wrench, and an ax. We're going to try to get that crucifix out of there."

"What's the ax for"

"To use on the furniture if they get to acting funnny."

George went at once and while they waited Pernod locked the door again, and they went off a little ways from it to avoid starting another storm of wreckin racket too soon. George was quite long coming back because it was some distance through the grounds to the street. But

he came back with both a stylson and a monkey wrench in his hand. The axe was slung over his shoulder by straps.

"The monkey wrench is in case the stylson dont work" he said.

It was going to be a difficult problem, because the library was a room nearly a hundred and fifty foot long, and fifty five feet wide, and contained nearly as many books on both sides as a large first class book store would and yet three cases were empty.

And the crucifix was at the funthest end the south end.

Pernod again opened the library door. Could they really do it? Was

there any unseen force strong enough to frustrate them. However they had small crucifixes with them and one carried a lighted blessed candle. At once they dared to rush right into the library. The huge table started to move as if to impede their progress. but Pennod in the lead flung one end of it aside.

Then in the center of the roof formed a great light as bright as the sun. Their eyes were attracted to the middle of the floor. In the center was an enormous head without a body to support it or any arms or legs whatever. There was no hair upon this head but it had eyes nose

and mouth and was much bigger than the head of the biggest giant. As they gazed upon this wonder in fear the eyes turned slowly and looked at them sharply. It suddenly rose in the air like a kicked football and was on the edge of the table before them: bellowing "Get the hell out of here."

The head was so menacing they had to go as it emitted unbearable heat and odors, and rolled and bounced about the room in such fury there was no withstanding it.

They went sorrowfully back into the

hall but after a time ventured to go part way in again. But when they entered the great library again they saw no head but the shape of a most terrible beast. It was three times bigger than an Elephant but the beast had the head of an rhinoceros only there were seven big fiery eyes in its face.

There were eight long human shaped arms extending from its body and it also had seven long slim human like legs. The body was in the form of a spider. Thick with woolly black hair covered every part of the back of the body and a more dreadful

looking monster could never be imagined. Their very hearts beat loud and fast from terror. They hastily retreated penned slamming the door shut.

When after five minutes they dared to try it again and passed through the door that saw to their surprise that suspended above the main table was a huge Ball of fire so fierce and glowing they could scarcely bear to gaze upon it. Their first thought was that the horrid beast had by accident caught on fire and was now burning up but when they tried to go nearer the heat was so intense that it singed

their clothes and they crept back tremblingly to a spot nearer the door. While they stood silently gazing at the Ball of fire it became so furiously hot that they turned tail and rushed from the room."

"What shall we do now?" asked Violet sadly.

"There is only one thing we can do" returned Pernod "and that is to make one more desperate try in spite of anything"

"But suppose we cannot?" said Daisy.

"Then the crucifix shall have to stay" declared Jennie.

"I suppose we must try it again but I'm sure we will be repulsed by some obstacle again" said

Joice.

At once they dared to rush in again. Again without anything in sight this time the big library table started to move. They avoided it and contrary to all expectations they reached the crucifix in less than a minute.

While the rest held on to it so it would not fall, Pernod pulled the spike out of the lower portion of the Cross and then let it gently down.

They then carried it out without hindrance because now it seemed the devils were only too happy to see it go, to be relieved of it.

Some would say why were they in there when the crucifix hung there? Because the Library was so huge, and they could keep a respectful distance from it.

But as soon as the crucifix was gone, the demons breathed easier. In one way the Viviams blundered.

They took the crucifix out of the building, through the grounds and to Flanniga ms. This seemed to be victory no 2. First the machine. Now they rescued the crucifix.

There is an explanation to the crucifix being "possessed" and soon the Viviams were to solve this mystery, but I'll

solve it now. Twenty tenants had witnessed this astonishing and unbelievable phenomenon. The tenants were not crazy nor were they drinkers, and their brains were perfectly healthy in every way.

In a way it is an unusual explanation. It was done by the bravest of the demons Judas.

As mentioned before the Library is 150 foot long and the crucifix hung on the South end wall between the two big windows.

By magical or by hypnic powers the demon deceived the eyes of the tenants

by appearing twelve or thirteen feet away from the Crucifix but on the same elevation. It was really a profound fake, not even an optical delusion, to these tenants who were not Catholics some who didnt believe in no religion at all.
The spirit however by casting a spell over the tenants made the crucifix even seem to do stunts, when it did nothing at all.
When the Vivians saw the crucifix right itself it was only for that instant as the concussion of the phenomenon made it swing up but when all had ceased, it fell again, to the upside down

position. It couldnt hold because the upper peg was gone. No matter what the tenants had seen, or said, the crucifix really was not disturbed at all.
The demons in the library kept more than sixty feet away from it.
Had the little Vivians made those kind of Sacred Heart pictures for every room in the house they would have won a final victory.
The rooms in which those pictures were hanging were not possessed. But other rooms were in a worst condition. When the Vivians found the pictures turned the

other way a strong wind from an open window had done that, not the demons. With the backs of the frames facing the rooms, the demons had cautiously re-entered, and when Penrod himself reversed the pictures the fiends fled again, to other rooms.

When Violet and her sisters saw the pictures turned around they suspected the demons.

Yet those two rooms did not even have the fire phenomenon no where they turned upside down.

The demons didnt dare meddle there. And the song "Nearer my God to Thee" kept the demons from the Phonograph. Should any one remove the

sacred record the Phonograph would be possess again.

Violet and her sisters were cutting through dangerous territory and didnt know it and they didnt have enough of Sacramentals to put in every room.

'And they made a great mistake in taking the Crucifix from the Sanctuary for by that they gave the enemy a gain in ground, making the whole place more dangerous to themselves. And the reason, the mean main reason the devils let Violet and her sisters after all go and get the Crucifix was after repulsing them three times

they discovered their intentions and were only too happy to get rid of it. Instead of taking it out they should have hung three more up. When the crucifix was in there the demons of the lowest kind were only in there and kept close to only the other end of the library as far away from the crucifix as they could get. Now let the little girls try and get the crucifix in again and there'll be war.

After they returned they found the priest Father Meaney and two others waiting for them, but at the gate Had they then told him about their removing the crucifix he would have

raised cain for their foolishness and refused to help them. But they meant good and didn't think they were giving the devils a great advantage. The priest according to the proper way consecrated the safest rooms to enter and then he and the other priests took turns saying petetional masses which the little Virgins and their friends attended most devotedly, Pen rod serving the priests at the alter.

Then Father Meaney inspected the Palace and then asked to see the Diary that tells of the Phenomenons, and if they

did not write down why the phenomenan could not be prevented to explain it to him. They did saying when they used sacramentals the demons would go off apparentley but always to return again. Then they did tell him of the removal of the crucifix from the library itself.

"Say young ladies" he said "Cant you realize without being told what a crazy thing what a most foolish thing you have done?"

They looked at each other in amazement.

"No Father we didnt We feared the devils would abuse it" assented violet a look of pitiful depre cation

coming upon her face. "Well there would be too much work then" he continued "for me to enlarge upon the feature of it You have spoiled the work for yourselves and for me too, very greatly such an action on the part of any person in my knowledge, especially any little girls of the Catholic Religion would annoy me to put it mildly very much but coming from you young girls in whom all us priests have taken such keen interest and from little girls to whom priests and the cardinals

have been so kind it is surprising and shocking. I didnt expect such a foolish mistake from any of you and I dont see how I can succeed in doing anything for you now. You did a wrong a big blunder to your selves and without knowing it gave the devils a great advantage over you."

Father meaney paused, For a moment Violet and her sisters could not say anything they were so dumb founded. They were struggling to hide their surprise and discouragement and so could not speak.

"You have let the debils deceive you again," he continued. "You surely should

have left the crucifix in the Library another one or two added would have worked well. I even doubt if the Paloo will help you now. The devils if chased by the working of the Paloo will all crowd into the Library and other rooms adjoining. When did you bring the Crucifix to Lamnugans?"

"a short time before you came."

"Could you all carry it back,"

"Yes"

"Bring it"

They did.

"Now come upstairs with it and stand it in the hall near the Library door so the demons wont

come out of the Library into the hall I'll help you up with it But I doubt if you could get it into the Library again."

The crucifix was placed where he indicated and then they descended to the hall where the Palco was.

They started now with the huge instrument. The thirteen candles were lighted, the center one being the tallest And as a large Sacred Host was placed in the container Incense was offered to it.

The Palco was first moved up and down the hall on the first floor and they all recited loudly the prayers that was printed on its Prayer board, while

Sprinkling Holy Water all around. The prayer was as follows.

Depart ye wicked powers of darkness out of this house and its rooms, in the name of God the Father Almighty who Created such ungrateful creatures as you, in the name of Jesus Christ the Son of the Living God, who suffered and died for the sins of the world, brought on by you, in the name of the Holy Ghost who Sanctified all the just, in the name of the angels, Archangels, Thrones, Dominations, Cherubim and Seraphim, In the name of the Patriachs and Prophets, of the Holy Apostles and Evangelists, by the blood of all the Holy Martyrs, Confessors of the Holy Monks

and Hermits, of the Holy Virgins and of all the Saints of God let peace, quiet and Sanctification come to this property if it be by Thy Will oh God, this day, and let all the followers of Satan, and Satan Himself by Thy Holy Will, depart forever through Christ Our Lord.
Amen"

Four days after this on a Monday morning in Early March Father Meaney was sitting at his desk in the School office of St Michaels steeling himself to deal with his routine of work.
It was a blizzard day and cold,
It was blowing dreadfully hard and snowing so thickly you couldnt hardly see across the street. Presently

there came a knock but not a timid one.
"Come in"
Entered a little girl of seven in sore distress.
"Well Sarah what is the matter?"
"Father please I didnt dare go past Mr Seremans house I was late for school"
"I know that. Why?"
"Please Father there is something going on there and I was afraid."
"Very good Sarah" the priest said "you never were a fraidy cat—"
"Please Father" she interrupted "Its the first time since last summer that I passed the house"
In vacation months be it said a known Sarah had not gone

past the "crazy" house at all. In common with her brother and two sisters, she went any where else during July and August

"What happened?" the priest asked.

"Father we didnt get up."

"Who didnt get up?"

"None of us."

"But you seem to be up, young lady"

"I mean Father we didnt get up this morning"

"Why didnt you?"

"Please Father there came a lot of loud noise from Reserman house last night."

"Who heard the noise now tell me?"

"all of us did. and it didnt stop until ever so late, and

we were so tired from loss of sleep we just didnt wake up in the morning until after twelve o' clock."

"But what you to do with Mr Reserman house? It is only for the evil spirits cant it?"

"Please Father we had to stay up because the noise made us all scared."

"Oh I see"

"Sleepless terrifying nights had built one meaning in the matter under discussion.

Sittle Jenny Jenkins had spent the sleepless night in terror because of strange loud noises from Reserman house.

The noise meant much disturbance a 'little' phenomenon, and some villianous outcries to the accompaniment of a still more villianous series of all kinds of banging noises. Father Meaney had seen some phenomenons, heard some nerve racking noises.

Such are the simple and sophisticated 'pleasures' on many nights of this certain class of devils.

As fast as they are expelled (if they are ever expelled at all) they come back again, after you Exorcist the place, the devils are precisely where they were on the previous days before Holy things are

used. The Sunday night party of various noises and phenomenas make for conservation, those who preserve in it never go forward as to going backwards that is impossible.

"Sarah Jenny Jenkins, if you can keep it, dont go past that house again. Its very dangerous. and I want you to bring me a written note from your mother to morrow morning stating what really happened at Seemans house."

The report of this little girl was a disappointment to Father Meaney. He had thought Violet and her sisters

and the others, that the working of the Paloo would bring about an entire reform to the Mission-man house for good. They had counted on everything that was done.

But they were sadly disappointed. For a few days after the working of the Paloo all had gone well with the house and then now everything had gone the old place, and it was worse than ever, Father Meaney believed the blunder of the little girls in taking the crucifix out of the Library caused it. The Vivians had given him also a detailed description of the over excited Lennan stories

of demons transformed and "possessed" Crucifixes and had the true idea and conception that evil spirits worked on them the way magicians do a hypnotized them into believing they saw was not really there

The foul spirits had hypnotized them into vision of optical delusions. The demons would have hypnotized Penrod or his Sisters into optical delusions if they were not guarded against that by possession angels

By phone he called one of the Vivians and informed her of Sarahs report

"Those evil spirits came back" answered Violet in a very discouraged tone. "We

worked the Paloo again all this afternoon and all is very quiet again. But we fear they'll come back. This situation seems hopeless. I fear you are right in saying that taking the crucifix out of the Library has made things worse. We did act like geese."

"To morrow I'll come over" said the priest "I'd like to study that house."

Before going to the crazy house with them he went to Flannigans and during the conversation there asked:

"Were the phenomenons in the big farm house in your own Country the same?"

"Yes Father except for the extra ones

here. The extra ones are the loud noise the moving furniture, the strangling Chandelier and the upside down phenomena. However the fire phenomena here were more frequent and severe."

"And you conquered the Calvinistian house?"

"Yes Father"

"How?"

By the same methods we attempted here."

"Are you sure the devils from the Calvinistian house didnt come here?"

"We cant say yes or no to that question Father. We believe we are the cause of the fiercest phenomenons because the devils worked them

to drive us out."

"Did they succeed?"

"Yes Father. Things became became unbearable. and one fire Phenomenon nearly got us."

"Were they or there any loud noises in the Calvernian house?"

"Yes, but mild sounds. no thundering crashes and such doleful wailing sounds."

"No strangling instruments?"

"No Father But Pillows would try to swallow some one."

"Why do the demons only strangle little girls?"

Only two little girls died in the house. But five Taboo were killed in an upside down Phenomenon."

"There's one suggestion I've got to make. That Crucifix must go back into the Library, and this very morning."

"But suppose the devils are in there?" demanded Mary Stanck who if she couldn't read it could speak good English.

"We'll have to take the risk. The crucifix must go in. If its too dangerous we'll use the Taboo for safty we can get it up there."

They went to the house and between them all got the Taboo up to the Second floor and pushed it down the hall towards the Library door. Then the Crucifix was brought forward.

Came a voice from

the library door.'

"Bring that crucifix only near this door and we'll open with a fire phenomenon that will destroy you all and burn down the whole house. You took it out you'll put it in."

"Work the Caloo" whispered Pennod. At that moment to their surprise there came a loud noise as if a crew of workmen were starting to rip and tear up the steps leading down to the next hall below.

At first knowing the deception of sounds they paid no attention to it but it grew so in earnest and sounded so positive that they ran to see. They observed

that unseen devils were actually ripping up some of the stairs. Evidently it was their purpose to trap the boy, his sister, the girl and the priest.

The priest actually blessed a bucketful of water and quickly it with his (head) hand like a deluging rain down the steps.

Actually from the air there came a hubbub of startled unearthly cries, mingled with terrible blasphemies and obscene imprecations followed by the sound of invisible instruments dropped as the worst of the spray splashed the foremost fiend in the face so that he doubled up and tumbled backwards.

His great spiritual weight knocked over the demon just behind him, and he in turn struck the next Gargoyle and upset him so that in an instant the whole group of fiends was turning and tumbling heels over head to the bottom of the stairs where they piled up in a heap struggling and shouting and in the mix up hitting one another with their fists until every one of them was bruised and sore in the spiritual sense.

Then there was the scurrying of unseen feet

Spiritual or not the demons were literally sprayed by the Holy Water and in horror fled. Their excited babbling confusion of sound could be heard

outside in the grounds. One was heard yelling, "Give them the fire, give those kids the fire".

"Cant do it" answered an unseen voice "We'd have to be inside to start it. They've got that confounded Paleo and Crucifix there. That'll stop us. We're beaten. Its up to our comrades in the Library to do it"

"Well said Father Meaney "we are stumped. We simply cant get into the Library for they are liable to keep their threat. They're so afraid to see the Crucifix brought in again that they would strike to prevent us carrying it in. I'm surprised they let you

in to get it and carry it out without molestation. But now I know why. But try to get it back in."

"We could use the Palaa against the Library" declared Angeline. "We could spray Holy Water like a rainstorm with it."

"Just try to open the door" came a defiant sarcastic answer. And we will fling fire and start a fire storm that you cant escape from."

Father Meaney was somewhat reckless and believing the devils faked their threat, advised Pennod to unlock the Library door.

Violet and her Sisters drew back in terror.

"Alas" cried they "dont you do it Pennod

Would you have the mischief of the Library unbound and let loose to shake the earth to its foundation? Dont do it. They mean what they say".

Even Mary Stanck implored him not to unlock the door to the dangerous room.

"Come what may" exclaimed Pennod "I am resolved to replace the Crucifix on the end wall of this Library."

So saying, he inserted the Key into the lock. The lock for a time resisted his efforts and when he finally turned it he couldnt open the door, whereupon as nothing really happened

the girls pressed forward and lent their aid. Still the door resisted, that with all their eagerness and strength a great part of the day was exhausted before the whole of them mastered the door. The resistance of the door had been another phenomena.

When the door had finally yielded Violet and her Sisters entreated Pernod to pause and reflect.

"What ever is within this library" they said, wont let us enter in the Crucifix. Let us not venture in there untill we work the Palace for the crazy demons may let loose a flood of ere upon us and the whole house."

But the anger of Pernod was aroused them still more and he ordered that the Palace should be pushed into the library. In vain how ever did one after the other exert their strength and apply their shoulders to the huge instrument. It had become through some unseen power perfectly immovable.

The patience of Pernod was now exhausted and he advanced to more desperately to apply his hand, scarcely however did he touch the instrument when it move a slowly forward uttering strangely as it were a most dismal

groan as the wheels of the cart turned. A strange hot wind issued forth from the Library accompanied by a tempestuous sound.

The hearts of the little girls knave as they are quaked within them for they had scarcely advanced a few paces when they recoiled overcome by the strange heated baleful air, or by some most fearful vision.

Upon this Ermod ordered Blessed candles be lighted upon the Balco to dispel the darkness. Then he having his hands on one part of the heavy Crucifix led the way the doors the half opened door with awe and

hesitation. Then reaching the door he paused abruptly his eyes nearly blinded by a glare of strong light which burst upon them.

Covering his face with his hands Ermod retreated and by gradually getting his eyes used by the light he was finally able to gaze without blinking upon the strange glare that had so quickly changed the condition of the interior of the Library.

It appeared that the whole floor was covered evenly where with a glowing bed of coals which shot up little tongues of red, blue and white flames. Indeed the entire Library was

one monster unworldly hellish furnace and the heat that came from it without igniting the room was fearful.

Perrods heart sank within him as he realized the terrible ordeal of obstacle placed by the cunning old Satan between him and the main Corridor.

A withering wave of heat at once enveloped him so that he came back to where the others waited, wondering what the glare was from. As Perrodne treated back to his sisters there appeared in the open Library door a gigantic figure appearing to consist of blood red fire and of a terrible aspect

It held a huge fiery mace which it whirled incessantly giving such cruel and resounding blows upon the floor in front of them as to prevent further progress.

They all paused at the sight of this fearful figure. Violet threw Holy Water at it, it pawsed with uplifted mace gave a heart rending howl and disappeared. Then the fire phenomena in the Library disappeared.

They then trying their courage anew threw the door open further and began to push in.

On the right side of the Library where

there were no book cases hung a very huge picture. They glanced at it in awe and admination.

A fearful battle phenomena.

Any one could have beheld painted on it figures of men on horseback of fierce diabolical demeanor, clad in the uniform of Confederate soldiers of American Civil war days with all the weapons and armament of Confederate. Crack cavarly and they carried banniers and Confederate pennons with divers devises. At their head in plain view was their great dashing leader Wade Hampton.

At sight of this picture which had

not been noticed before Pernod was troubled in spirit and dismay fell upon his sisters.

It was a picture twenty foot long and six & seven feet wide.

While they were yet regarding the huge painting, it seemed as if the figures were changing into Glandelinian cavarly and that they began to move.

And a faint sound of war like turmult seemed to arise from the picture with the clash of Glandelinian cymbals and bray of bugles the nigh of steed and shout of army. But all was heard indist-

inctly as if afar off or in a reverie, or dream. The more they gazed the plainer became the motion, and the louder the noise and stranger yet from some phenomena the canvas rolled forth from the picture in ever increasing size as it spread out as it were a mighty banner, and spread along the walls of the library and mingled with the air until the texture was no longer visible or appeared as a transparent cloud and the shadowy figures became all in motion and the din and uproar became fiercer and fiercer. And whether the whole were an animated

phantom picture, or a vision or an array of embodied diabolical spirits conjured up by supernatural power no one present could tell.

They beheld before them a great and most fearful field of the wildest battle where Celtic Cimmerian and Glandelinian cavalry were engaged in deadly conflict.

They heard the rush and tramp of steeds the roar of firing, and the stormy din of cannon fire and shells exploding as from the stormy dint of a thousand drums.

There was the clash of swords and sabres

with the whistle of bullets and the hurling of darts and lances. The Christians gave way before the foe the Glandelinians then pressed fiercely upon them and put them to utter rout.

The standard of the cross was cast down, the banner of Abbreanna was trodden under foot the air resounded with shouts of victory with yells of fury with the groans of dying men.

Amid the flying squadrons the watchers beheld a splendidly uniformed general whose back was towards them but whose uniform and device were his own and who was mounted

on a white steed that resembled Empress Virginia own horse. In the confusion of the flight the general was dismounted and was no longer to be seen and the horse galloped wildly through the field of battle without a rider.

Father Mearney and all the rest stayed to see no more. He rushed from the fatal library followed by the boy and his excited sisters. They fled down the hall towards the stairs. The floor appeared to recede, but they reached the steps and hurried down. The door above slammed the walls shook

and fearful cracks seemed to warn that they are about to crash in.

They reached the second floor in a moment and as they did so the stairs turn upside down with a fearful commotion.

They continued down to the street floor in utmost panic and issueing into the open air, they found two strange men lying dead at the main entrance as though they had been crushed by some mighty blow, all nature which had been clear but cold was now in wild wintry uproar.

The heavens were darkened by heavy snow clouds; loud

bursts of strange ill sounding thunder rent the air from the house and the city was shrouded in heavily falling snow, mingled with sleet.

Pennod ordered that the main entrance door be closed but the door was immovable and his sisters and Mary were dismayed by the tremendous turmoil and the mingled shouts and groans that continued to prevail within.

Pennod Mary and his sisters hastened down the path.

Father Meaney was passing near a very huge elm tree that

such spreading branches that there was room for the party to pass under neath when Violet screamed:

"Look out Father that's the killer Elm."

But he was already under the first branches they bent down and twined around him and the next minute he was raised from the ground and flung headlong among the rest, sending them all sprawling every which way.

This did not hurt anybody however

but it surely surprised Father Meaney and he looked rather dizzy as he rose to his feet.

The trunk of the tree was bending towards them trying to spread its branches across the path.

"Let's try the space between the trees" called Pernod as a hideous phantom like face formed in the Elms trunk.

"Let me try it first" said the priest. He walked up to another tree as he spoke but the Elm branches reached far and one immediately seized him and tossed him into the snow drifts.

"We better go back

to the main side walk path" said violet for the spirit in the tree seems to have made up its mind to fight us and stop our flight in this direction.

At that moment a big branch went down to seize Pennod but he struck at it with the monkey wrench so fiercely that he broke it off at the end. at once the tree began shaking all its branches as if in pain and he passed safely under it.

"Come on" he shouted to the others be quick.

They all ran forward and passed under the tree without injury except James Andrews

who was caught by a branch and shaken until he howled. But Pennod promptly broke the branch and set him free.

The other trees did nothing to keep them back, so they all hastened to Flammigans persued and pelted by the big-
3 and.

The phantom legions seemed to issue forth and mingle with the driving snowstorm for amid the howling of the wind, they fancied they heard the sounds of the battle, the shout of armies, the sounds of drums and bugles

and the rush of steeds.
Thus beaten by blizzard
tempest, and overwhelm-
ed with horror & ennui
and his sisters arrived
at Flannigans, and en-
tered the house in
headlong confusion
as though they had been
pursued by the fury of
Hell itself.
As they dared to look
out of the window lo,
a familiar wonder met
their eyes. The "crazy"
house burst into a
blaze as though it had
been built of rosin,
and the flames mount-
ed into the air with
a brilliancy more
dazzling than the
sun. After five min-
utes it disappeared
like magic leaving
the house as it was

before. That same
evening they heard
that the cavalry battle
phenomenon which
they had seen, was
just a fact, that at
the same time at
Dunda, a fearful cav-
alry fight had ensued
in which their uncle's
cavalry had been van
quished with an im-
measurable loss of
men, and Hannon
had been dismounted,
not wounded, and
narrowly escaped cap-
ture.
It was just a cavalry
battle during a gen-
eral conflict that
was raging to day
at Elton. The
main National army
won an advantage but
the cavalry of Hannon

army was defeated by superior numbers of the crack Glandelinian cavalry of the Gangorlian troops.

Strange to say nevertheless the Gangorlian cavalry general sent a note of regrete to Hanson, stating that such a misfortune could have easily happened to him too, and that the fortune of battle goes one way or another.

Their signal defeat in the library seemed to have discouraged them however for they abandoned the house again but leaving the Paloo there.

They seemed to have done perfectly else where but the library and downstairs part appeared hopeless.

Without their knowing it the whole house seemed hopeless in spite of the Paloo.

"Our fault" said Pernod "is that we conquer only one of these floors at a time. When we conquered the street floor, our spiritual foes all go to the second floor and when we conquer the second floor the demons flee to the first, and the worst jam themselves into the accursed library."

Some would wonder why this is. The real explanation is that demons are clever, more clever than we think and can keep a respectful distance from

all Holy objects and still would be within the building. The real truth is in this story that the demons wouldnt leave is that they were under the jurisdiction of Heaven to stay there until the time was up to go (the little women didnt know this of course) and though they feared Pernod (not his sisters) they feared God most and dared not gainsay His Holy Will. God was refusing to allow the demons to go away because it was also His Holy Will to test the little girls who wished to clear the house of the fiends. If they did not lose faith in Him they would be wonderfully blessed.

Of course He knew they wouldnt fail Him but the test was given just the same for He pleased to new and then victory when it came.

The demons would have been awfully dangerous if Pernod was not with them and the boy knew it.

They couldnt do fatal harm to them however but could have made life miserable for them for butting into their affairs.

According to the Sacred Heart pictures the demons kept out of those rooms but this did not stop the disturbances. As to the statement about the crucifix being possessed and other vague stories of that kind

about the Crucifix assuming fearful shapes was decided by the apparitions. The apparitions were never twenty feet near the Crucifix. It was never even disturbed.

Had there been a Crucifix at either end of that dreadful Library there would be no devils in it. It would even be safe for people to stay in.

In those other two rooms the wind from the open window was directed by currents of stormy air direct at the Sacred Heart pictures which swung them around. The demons took advantage of it and worked Hell in the house.

But most Sacraments the demons did not

appear to be afraid of, and these things had been so outraged that Violet and her sisters had removed them.

Sometimes after this disasterous rout from the "crazy" house because of the "battle of the Library" as they afterwards called the phenomenon they with Detective Burns and a number of priests held a conference in the rectory of the Holy Name Cathedral.

What the main thing was about was the question which they felt sure must be solved to help fight the awful condition of Mr Sesemans house.

They were three things:
1. The upside down phenomenon.

2) he Grand Church Organ
& mash.
3) he mysterious fire phenomenon which enve-loped the building the first time in the day a little after the 'battle' of the Library.
But the most important and interesting was the upside down disturbance. Pennod said:
"To my knowledge it happened eight-times. and my sisters were caught twice and archbish Archbishops' and priests also twice. We were trap-ped the longest the second time; now the question is how do the devils do it & look at the height of this room and the length of the walls the size of the ceiling. If it would happen here the walls

and ceiling need space for the turning movement. There is no such space in these mans no more than here. How do they do it and without wreck-ing the building."
"It is undoubtedly a spiritual phenomenon" said Father O Connor. They may do it by some supernatural device which they only know. They could turn the brick wall of the building into soft mess like air so the rooms could topple bottom upwards."
Violet and her sisters looked at each other but said nothing They secretly determ ined to find out if this was true.
"Bah that couldnt be possible" said Pennod

"You might as well say it was an optical delusion to all of us who experienced the manifestation. And there another thing that's so mysterious. The living room on the second floor had a dome shaped ceiling. It's nearly thirty feet upwards to the top center of the dome. The length of the living room and the dining room underneath on the first floor is only ten feet high. Yet the living room in which the tramps were killed on the second floor turned upside down the rooms above and below didn't. Explain that?"

"What?" cried all the priests?

"and there isn't space

enough for the dome to swing underneath and yet it does" said Burke.

"That's what I'm driving at" grinned Penrod.

"But it did it just the same" added Daisy

"That we know" said Father Sweeney "It's incomprehensible but we know it as we were the ones trapped there ourselves the first time"

"But we surely would like to fathom this upside down mystery most of all, not from curiosity but for the purpose to prevent it in the future by putting some obstacle in the way. But the other strange one in the Grand Church

Organ smash" said Penrod "I've had all churches of all religions investigated thinking demons may have caused one to fall and conveyed the sound to Mr Sesermans house but that never happened.

No Church of any religion all over the United States had any Organ of any kind falling to the floor bellow below in the main vestible. I've looked at the Organ in St Vincents, and doubt if it could make such a noise if it fell. The Grand Church Organ Smash has the same tone as if one fell in a Church but a score times louder. That noise is terrible."

"I heard that "once" said" Father Servan

"It almost shook the nerves out of me and yet I was a block away from Mr Sesermans house".

"But how can the demons do that?" asked Violet.

"and cant that mystery be solved?" added Boice.

"Yes by tearing down a portion of the building" suggested Father Meaney.

"Thats my idea too" declared Father Manning.

'Oh yeah?' sneered Penrod 'and will you collect a gang of workers and wreckers to try it, and direct them?"

"Oh no thank you. I'll stick my head into a lions mouth first. I dont want to experience a big fire Phenomena. But I'm afraid neither of those mysteries can be solved."

"Cant your mysterious medal angel solve that for you Pernod?" asked Angeline in Abbreannian.

"I cant say" he answered "Why" I asked that question I got no answer. that was satisfactory. He only said the noise mystery is far easier to solve than the others but its not him to solve it. for solving the mystery wont stop the phenomenons"

"But why cant all the priests we engaged chase the demons?"

"They do, and so do we from room to room" Said Violet. "But they crowd into other rooms and then return" then in English to Father Sweeney "I dont see how the demons could turn the rooms up

side down without expanding miraculously the main brick walls of the house. Pernod tried to explain that to us by drawing an interior plan of a house. You see the walls of a room itself has to turn as if on a revolving pivot and they cant without the brick walls of the building expanding. and they dont seem to do so."

Violet handed the drawing to Father Sweeney who with the other priests examined and studied it.

"Dont both the inner and outer walls detatch themselves in the upside down Phenomena?" asked

Father Monahan,
"no if they did the rest of the building would come down." declared Catherine.
"Are all the rooms having seperate connections?" asked Father Sweeney
"no they connect with all other other rooms like others into one."
"I'll call up a building contractor of the Company that erected the structure and find out if he can fathom this"
The priest went to the telephone.
"Is this Contractor Mr Samuels? Yes? This is Father Meaney at Holy Name Cathedral. Can you come over right away, or are you too busy?"
Why do you wish

me to come over at this time of day?"
"I'll tell you when you come. You're the head man there?"
Yes, and I'll be there in twenty minutes"
Contractor Samuels walked into the main office of the priest house greeted them and nodded respectfully to the little Vivians whom he happened to be acquainted with.
"Sit down John"
Father Sweeney offered a chair. A strained look lined his face.
"I'll get right down to business. What do you know about upside down Phenomenan?"
"Upside down what?"
"Phenomenon?"
Upside down phenom-

enon. What do you mean?"
"When the inside of a house goes upside without the rest of the house doing it".
"Upside down phenomena that way?" A frown creased the contractors face. "are you kidding me or are you serious?"
"Deadly serious."
"Well I dont know much about that in other than what I got in a contractors school The average contractor does not encounter a case in a life time." Contractor John added lightly "If it will keep your state of mind I can assure you we building Contractors never build buildings that will have any symptoms of doing crazy things like that."
"What are the symptoms?"

"Just what you have described to me. The rooms turn over on themselves. all the way upside down?"
"Yes something like that with more and:-
Father Sweeney leaned across the table. He was tense. He briefly retaled the reports of Sesemans house, and how twice priests and p archbishops had been caught and how the little Viviams themselves were prisoners once for a week. at its conclusion the contractor laughed lightly.
"That is nothing to get excited about. Many such phenomenons can be easily done by the powers of darkness to play crazy pranks jokes on people who

goer into such crazy places"
"A mean way to play a joke" Father Moore snarled. Besides the way these little Vivians describes the place it may have a million old devils for all I know. I've read and heard so much of that crazy place that I'm sick of it!"
"A multitude of demons? A million demons in that crazy house?" Contractor John gasped. "What do all you priests do? any plans yet?"
"We've got to solve the mysteries of these curious phenomenons before we can do any thing. The house is even dangerous to approach for nearly every body."
He banged his fist on the table and cried: "this is the worst

thing I've ever seen and read of. A house possessed by stubborn, most stubborn fiends in this city in this country of the United States. It is horrible. We cant do anything because the place is so extremely dangerous. It is horrible. The demons defy everything."
"What is being done?"
"all the priests are doing what they can to keep that condition from spreading to other houses. The little girls tells us Flannigans house is in immediate danger as slight disturbance are going on there too. another phenomena of that kind will come on I know. Take the little Vivians back to the Flannigans

Try and trace the phenomenon from there. You've got a good description of it and people ought to remember it." Father Sweeney flung his glance around to include every one in the room.

"We've got to keep this thing quiet. If it gets out we will have the whole city crazy with panic. Mr Sesstrom house is the most dreaded place in the country and the most curious." He looked at the Vivians and Father Cochran. "You understand that, not a word."

They nodded.

"Get going then. Minutes are precious with the dough of that insane house. Our only one hope is that God will stop it in time."

Father Cochran and the little Vivians left. Violet and her brother and sisters went to Flannigans. In front of Flannigans four priests then parted.

"Two of us will go up the street and two of us will go down" Father Williams said. "We'll meet here every hour and compare notes on what we've found."

Elsie Georges face was as white as the stiff starched apron she wore. Her little hands shook as she settled a tray of dishes already washed on the table in the kitchen of Mrs Flannigans where paying a visit to them she was keeping the little Vivians

clean up after dinner nervously she turned to look at Mr Sesemans house in the distance Pennod ceased his cursing among the pots and pans.

"You dont look good Elsie" he said. "Whats the matter? sick?"

"Its - its that house across the grounds -" fear choked the words,

"The crazy house?"

Pennods had his hand reaching for the spy glass on the shelf above him. "Say if its got a fiery phenomenon again-"

"no no Pennod not that"

Elsie clutched at the white sleeve of his shirt to control the boy prince, "there no fire"

"What happens at the house then?".

Dark anger flashed in his eyes and a veiled threat of pending disaster tinged his

voice. He knew that now-a-days Heaven keeps the strange man woman or child who ever so much as enters the forbidden grounds of that most terrible place.

"Its - well I dont know. The house looks queer to day - like death."

Pennods eyes went round uncomprehending.

"like what?"

"Come on I'll show you".

Elsie went to the South window and pointed.

"Strange action of the tower wall over - over there" she said "see it the wall to the north."

Pennod applied his glasses that part of the wall had assumed the ghostly appearance of a tall gaunt human form with the cheek of the buck color sunk in hollows under

high cheek bones, It did not seem to move but the walls seemed to writhe and quiver in the manner of a live sort of maggot.

"Does not the wall appear like a skeleton ghost?"

Pennod boomed out a loud laugh.

Skeleton. Ha you little american girls get some very funny ideas."

Pennods voice changed quickly as he asked

"you want I should go and see what it really is"?

"no Pennod." Elsie forced a laugh to her lips. "I've got it It cant do us harm here and I guess the wall cant help it what it looks like"

The presence of Pennod who was always fiercely vigilant dispelled the foreboding of evil that had possessed her in the

room. She watched as the wall continued to appear that way

How long will it stay like that?" Elsie thought as she watched. Strange curiousity tempted, something else not explained there caught her eye - she followed it. For a moment she stood like a marble statue her eyes fixed to the 'crazy' house. a feeble cry rose to her lips choked in her little throat.

She little as she was pitched onto the table in a dead faint. The cry, the crash of dishes, and sprawled form in the wreckage brought Pennods sister into the room.

Shouldering through

them gently to take command of the situation came Conrod from the kitchen.

"She's sick sisters I'll toss a glass of water into her face."

She sputtered as he did and shook her head.

"I'm not sick, get the police, get the police, hurry!"

A uniformed patrolman was brought in from the street Elsie wrote something down and handed it to him. As he read it his ruddy face blanched

"This aint for the police. You come to a priest house and see the priests Police and detectives cant do any thing about this."

Violet and her sister

surged closer

What is it? What she got? What made her faint? Whats in the note she wrote?"

Patrolman Archibald displayed extraordinary good judgement.

"You little girls keep away from that house" he commanded "This is business for priests only" To Elsie he whispered "Dont tell the people a youre parents anything- If this gets out the whole city will go crazy with fear Wait until you see the priests."

She walked out with Patrolman Archibald. The room buzzed behind them. Who was the girl going to a priest

house? What was in the note she wrote? Why had she fainted? Questions and wild guesses floated among the little Vivian girls. Bernod skulked back to the kitchen.

Father William Nash of St Boniface Church lolled in a swivel chair behind his desk as Elsie recited her story of the strange condition of the wall of Sesemark's great house.

He was more than fully skeptical after he heard the story. But when he read the note a gray tinge crept into his face. He thumbed a button on the desk and a clerk opened the door.

"Get me Father John

Zachaberry and also Phillip Holt, and make it snappy" said Father Nash.

Fathers Zachaberry and Phillips, two veteran priests of that Parish came in. Father Zachaberry heaved a hip up on the corner of the desk.

"What's up? Did she miss Mass Sunday?" he asked eyeing Elsie.

Father Nash, who was president said: "This youngster is not of our school parish a patrolman brought her all the way up here from the south side. I want you to hear her story" To Elsie he said "Will you repeat it exactly

as you told it to me. Tell them how you first saw the crazy appearance of the house and what effect it had on you."

Elsie went over the details again. When she had finished Father Nash handed the note to one of the two priests. Father Phillips took it and Zachaberry read the missive whose contents have no room to be written here over his shoulder. The note was signed by Elsie.

Phillips dropped the letter to the desk as if he had been holding a red hot iron. His tongue wet his dry lips. He rubbed his fingers which had held the letter against the leg of his black trousers.

"Holy smoke" he breathed. "Holy smoke."

A sick grin that was almost a grimace wreathed Father Zachaberry's mouth.

"Maybe that house is just a joke" he said "you know one of those screwy houses."

"A gosh darn poor way to be a joke" Father Nash snarled. "Besides the way this little girl describes the house it sounds as if it's worse than ever. I never saw the house but she told me a part of it seemed to be turning into a demon."

"A demon? A house turning into a demon?" Father Zachaberry gasped "are you sure you're right"

Father Zachaberry said:
"But I've got an idea it isn't.
What do we do?"
"Sure kid you were not
disillusioned" asked Father
Phillips.
She shook her head
Recovering his composure
Father Phillips asked:
What do we do? any plans
yet?"
"We've got to stop this
business It may be a
joke like Father Zach
said but I've got an
idea it isn't, what do we
do Have you any plans
yet?"
"We've got to find a
way to get the
best of the demons in
that diabolical house.
There are phenomenons of the most
extraordinary kind
that sounds, miraculous

and also crazy Nobody
in this city now dares
go near that Crapphim"
He banged his fist on
the desk and cried:
"This is the most dread-
ful place I ever heard
of. a building like
that possessed by the
powers of darkness.
It is horrible:
What can we do?"
a whispering sigh
came from Father
Nash. lips
"It looks like we
are in for it." Father
Phillips was visibly
excited
"What manner of
mad house is that?
Its beyond understanding how any
thing so inconcievable
could happen, my
theory is that the vile

demons are some of those radical fiends of the lower infernal region trying to put the whole city into an uproar, you probably have seen the house itself."

"Yes indeed and it looks innocent enough" Then he asked "Is it true like the Vivians said and the police declared that an Edison Phonograph is alive and acts crazy?"

"That's right. That is what makes me feel so certain you and dealing with the real thing and not a fake. I remember the story of the "Life of the Curé of Ars. It seems bothered him for thirty years, and he is a Saint. It's usually easy for us

priests to drive devils from persons but from a house or adjourning property it seems utterly impossible"

Father Nash face was gray The horror of the situation he faced was dawning on him with full force all the priests of the city it seemed- would be responsible responsible for preventing this horrible curse of Seesmans house from going on perhaps spreading and causing horrible destruction descending upon the city that they were in.

"There is one other thing" said Father Nash "Suppose we encountered that nutty

Edison phonograph. From the description of the little Vivians its a most dangerous thing to touch. Touch it and you drop dead. If it comes at us how can we handle it-that is without running the risk of getting that dangerous shock I'd hate to expose any priest to that diabolic thing."

Have them wear rubber gloves. Burn their clothes after wards. Of course as soon as there is danger of contact call me or some other priest and have it examined to see if it is true that the demons have probably gone out of it as it seems according to the little Vivians. But you boys will be protected if they

wear the gloves and dont come in close contact with the instrument."

In the meantime Fathers Sweeney and Monahan met in front of a cafe.

"Any luck Father Monahan"

"I think so I've got a line on the queer doings of the house I dared to sneak in and as I did so I sprinkled Holy Water all about me. and then went up stairs. all the way to the second floor. near a locked door stood a large crucifix and in the center of the hall was a very queer sort of instrument of some kind standing on a wheeled platform. I think I've also got a line on the crazy phonograph. I saw it in the music room.

At least it looks like the machine the little Vivians described but does not seem to do anything queer. I went into the room but it never made a move, nor any noise I didnt make any lengthy examination for fear of tipping the demon who had possessed it we were on his trail. It had a record on it with the song "Nearer my God to Thee."

"Did it play?"

"I made no attempt to play it"

"Called Father Lawerence yet?"

"No I'll call him now? just got the dope a few minutes ago."

Father Monahan had crossed the street to a drug store He went to the phone booth dropped a nickle in the

slot and was connected with headquarters. He made his report to Father Lawrence "This machine looks like the instrument the little Vivians described. Im pretty sure its the right Phonograph Its got the record "Nearer my God to Thee" on it. Are you coming down Father?"

"Ill be there in a few minutes. Meet you in front of Seremans until I get there. Keep a watch on the 'Grapphin" as they call the house. If an upside down disturbance starts before I get there notify the Fire department Contractors and also the police. But dont let yourself get trapped. If things look uncertain. keep away. But if you

are near that crazy old machine dont touch it."

Father Lawrence slammed up the receiver, and dashed out of the office. He stopped at a surgical supply store and bought three pairs of surgeon rubber gloves that fitted far up the arms

He met the two priests, Father Monahan and Sweeney in front of Sesemans Grappin. He handed each of them a pair of rubber gloves explaining the directions for handling the machine should it get to acting up when the record "Hearer my God to Thee" was removed.

"If we could collar the make up of the crazy upside down

phenomena we could do wonders, but if the phonograph tried to interfere with us try to collar the crazy thing but dont touch it except with rubber gloves. I guess it will cost us a new suit of clothes too. But that will be cheap if we can nab the reason and discover how the upside down phenomena is accomplished"

"Even if we get trapped?"

"Yes"

Father Healy and himself alone went inside the house despite the peril. He came up to the second floor and rapped on the door of the library thinking deeply.

He saw a sign on the door, fastened with screws announcing that it was certain death for any one who entered no matter who they were. It was signed by the Virgins. The Library door was locked disregarding the sign Father Howard hammered with his fist.

No sound came from within.

"Shall we crash it?" Father Phillips asked of Father Lawerence

"No. I guess the sign is not fooling. You and Father Zach and Father Howard stick here near the music room. Take off that "nearer my God to Thee, record and watch what happens. Replace the record and grab the machine if it

starts doing anything strange. The little Virgins will probably show up before long. they have no reason to even suspect we are looking for the way an upside down phenomena is done"

"Lets go into the music room now" suggested Father Donovan

Why yes we'll go into that room lock or no lock search warrent or no search warrent This is too mighty serious to bother with technicalities"

The priests marched to the music room which had the name of the room on the door. They did not need to break it open. It stood wide

open but was suspicious
ly swinging slowly
back and forth. The room
was large and beautiful
highly decorated and
had the Grand Piano the
phonograph with plenty
of records stacked in their
proper places and a
Regina box and other
musical instruments.
There was a large table
in the center and the
room was still well
cleaned, and well light
ed by the sun, and
did not appear as if it
was possessed at all.
Be careful about open
ing any music books"
Father Nash who also
arived warned "That stuff
may be possessed also"
The Record on the ma-
chine was removed.
Father Phillips picked

up an Edison record.
"This is the song Silver
threads among the Gold"
He held it out. The others
looked it over, and observed
that it was
"I'll try and play it"
said Father Phillips. He
put it on the turn table,
set it to going and it
worked as if nothing was
ever wrong.
"I guess the machine
is'nt possessed any
more & the demons
are declerring us. If it
still is possessed we
are up against the
real stuff. I'll place
this "Nearer My God
to Thee back on. Then
lets get out of here.
I dont like the action
of the Grand Piano.
We can watch the room
later."

Father Nash returned to headquarters. The office boy hailed to him as he passed.

"A little girl by the name of Elsie George called. She wants to get in touch with you right away. She sounds pretty jumpy."

Father Nash sprinted to his office.

"That awful phenomena occured again" said Elsie "How long ago?"

"about an hour ago."

"Is it still going on yet"? No it ceased before I came"

"What did it do?"

"Nothing. Pernod him self asked me if I had seen the phenomenon. He and his sisters seem awfully upset about it."

Father Nash held

his breath.

"What did you tell him?"

"I told him I couldnt explain it but that it might have been the name I saw before. I told him I would look for it. He said not to bother and wouldnt want. I tried to get him to wait until I called you, but he rushed for the priest house telling me to keep my eyes open."

"Good little girl" cried Father Nash "That's using your little head. I'll be right over to see you I've got an idea."

Father Nash left in a hurry. Within a few minutes he was at the Flannigans.

"Where can we talk

without the demons ever hearing us?" he asked Elsie.
"In the kitchen."
She led him through the passage way into the kitchen. Pernod came up looking kind of severe.
"Who is this priest?"
"This is Father Nash from St Boniface Parish."
Father Nash looked at the little girl.
"This is prince Pernod from Abbreannia" she explained "He knows all about it' I told him when I first saw the phenomena, but he wont tell nobody"
Father Nash eyed Pernod what he really saw satisfied him the husky strange looking boy had only one concern and that was for his sisters and

all good little girl friends.
"Okay" Father Nash said "He may well hear this too Elsie you to help me?"
"Help you?"
"I think a crazy upside down phenomena will occur again. I'm certain of it"
"Another what?"
"Upside down phenomenon"
"Why should it?"
"Because they occur so many times all the other priests will want to find out how its done if possible, Father Casey will want to know too whether or not it is done by a preternatural trick, or some strong supernatural power, whether or not in a spiritual way the outer walls of the

building expand at the same time and if it does whether or not the demons have power to prevent the building from caving in, and what they do to accomplish that wonderful phenomena.

From many witnesses and, those who were trapped in it, it is no optical delusion, but a true fact

That phenomena is the only leak in our plan to defeat the gosh darn devils. You are the only one who know anything about it you Elsie are in a dangerous, a very dangerous position."

"What do you want me to do?"

"Just go into the house, when you get through work with the Virgin

Girls. Give the demons a chance to make an upside down phenomenon. That is all I dont doubt it will happen while you stay there. But it wont happen unless someone is within the house. So the only chance is when you are apparently alone in the crazy building.

"Is that all?"

"Yes"

"I dont like the idea of being in an upside down phenomena"

Father Nash face was really grave.

"It may be a lot more dangerous than you think. It only fair that I tell you all the facts. An upside down movement of a room is

fatal if it taker a person by surprise, and the room is full of furniture. then God keep you Go only into the domed ceiling dining room. If you go into any other you might be hurt or killed"

Elsie shuddered.

a vision of being trapped in a tilted room flitted before her eyes. For she remembered the little Flannigan girl, and the orphan, and the hobos, and then the awful fire—"

"Of course we will protect you as best as we can and have rescuers handy in case it happens you are trapped. There will be priests and rescuers near you. The moment the phenomenon occurs they will come to you

keep. But avoid by all means the hall trees, the images of suits of mail in the corridors, and all chandeliers, and dont go near the library."

The little girl squirmed as the thought of the dreaded upside down phenomena, and others made her flesh crawl, and a chill go up and down her spine.

Father Nash continued— I know it is a lot to ask and you have every right to refuse But am asking you in the name of God, and the people of Chicago. You surely know what is in that upside down phenomena. You know what we plan to do to try to stop these demons

for good. Our only hope is that you will cooperate so that we can stop if possible the demons and make them at least behave if they wont go out and before it is too late."

"I'll do it" Elsie cried through clenched teeth. "I'll do it"

Father Nash ignored the pugnacious scowl on Peggy's face as he placed his arm on the little girls head

"I knew you would" he said softly "What time are you through?"

"Seven thirty"

"Good. Just walk out as usual. Dont look for the other priest, because you wont be able to see them. Walk slowly into the house carrying a crucifix with you but dont do anything

to frustrate the phenomena. and dont go into a furnished room. Go into the second floor dining room It will be only a moment or two until the priests come to your help."

"I'll do what you say" Elsie promised.

And you will have my undying gratitude along with every other person in the city."

Father Nash left the house and hurried on towards the other side of the street Father's Zacharry Phillip and the others were on duty.

They came up to him.

"any sign of a great phenomena yet?"

They shook their

They shook their heads negatively. Father Nash went on to explain the plan he had made to lay the demons in the act by using Elsie as a would be bait.

"I want you fellow priests to handle the job. There cant be any mistake because we are gambling with that little girls safety her life Maybe. I'll put some body else to watch this place outside."

"We go in there now?"

"no sir. keeping the Flannigans and does not get through until Seven Thirty."

"What do we do now?"

"I'll call up head quarters and have them send me more priests to watch this

place We ourselves will pick out places in the building to keep the little girl covered. We have to protect her at all costs"

At Seven Thirty Elsie walked out of the Flannigans. She came out very slowly and strolled across the street towards the Grappin. To a casual observer she was just a little girl who had just finished home work and was going out for a stroll.

There was no way to tell that her little heart beat furiously or that her knees feet like water

But nevertheless Elsie was not a coward. She had provided herself with Holy Water, a crucifix and a Rosary the latter which she

had hanging about her neck in the hope that she would not be attacked like little Pauline was.

It had been absolutely useless for her to follow this plan. The demons knew before hand of this scheme, and though the little girl and the priest stayed a long time in the Grappin house, it remained quiet as death, and as inactive as if it had never been at all possessed.

Then Father nash decided to experiment to find if the place is temporiarly clear of demons or not.

He ordered three priests to move the Crucifix towards the Library door which to their surprise appeared to speak.

"Do come" the bass voice said "How are you going to get it in, The door is locked"

"Crash the door" shouted Father Nash.

"Do and we'll sweep you down with fire" Again came the voice. "and we dont create upside down phenomenon for entertainment"

They were bulked in that move and there was nothing else to do but get out and go home.

"If Elsie had been in the house alone God keep her"

"Solve the mystery of the upside down phenomenon if you can" shouted the voice after them.

"We'll try yet" answered Father Nash.

Now how could they solve the upside down phenomena? Could they find a motive, a way to solve it?

There were two theories which they believed, but couldnt prove.

No. One. Did the demons by supernatural power expand the outer walls and by same supernatural power prevent the building from caving in?

No. Two. Or did certain rooms sink down giving space for the other room to turn over?

The little Virgans had stated that all the rooms went upside down except the kitchen, the music room and the library, and the

latter sank down.

To try to solve the mystery the plans of Mr Eastmans Grapphin house was examined to see if there had not been secretly constructed by the builder space and means for the rooms to turn upside down.

But the plans did show that the building was constructed the same as other houses.

The mystery was so peculiar that many among priests firmly believed that the whole thing was a miraculous event that could be and was accomplished by Satan only.

Nothing could convince them either

that the phenomena may not have been allowed by God for a special reason.

They firmly believed also that the dreaded Phenomena was by supernatural means worked in this fashion. Rese mans house was really constructed in a peculiar manner. It had a brick wall as is usual with all houses but the room were constructed by means of a seperate wall with tried foot space between the outer walls for the sake of ventilation. By supernatural means they believed the evil spirits expanded the outer wall sufficiently without injuring the building allowing the rooms to turn upside down. And even that would be a tremendous act of Supernatural power.

If this was not the means then the mystery would, and could never be solved, for to their idea it could never be done any other way.

The Morse phenomena was as it seemed impossible to solve though the little Urnians were determined to do so. Of course as every Church in the United states had given in their report that their Church Organ had never fallen, this mystery seemed more difficult

than the other. Pennod believed the devils used a spiritual church Organ to make the noise. So far the demons indirectly but not personally except by phenomenon, killed ten persons, three of them little girls.

Fourteen times the devils had burned the beds of Pennod and his little sister, thirteen times in Seremans, and once in the Flannigan house.

The reader knows all the rest. Yet the little Virians had never been injured because unknown to Detective Burns, the demons really could not do any real bad mischief to them. They may be able

to some harm to them however with the great fire phenomena, if it was not too severe but they couldnt dare make a general one when the little girls were in the house.

If he could have sensed it, the demons made no big fire phenomena except when the little Virians were away.

Burns did not think of that.

The main problem of the devils hoping to keep them out was the loudest noise possible.

But there might be something in their threat however if the little Virians

ever dared try to get into the Library with the Crucifix. There were imps in there, the most fierce and dangerous demons of all.

Their fear of the Crucifix would make them strike with phenomenon flame and fire.

And the only part of the house now not possessed was the hall in which the Crucifix and the Paloo were standing. The victory against the demons was only local.

The Leprosy scare.
The Crazy House causes trouble.

On the next morning a tall gorilla brute like gentleman wearing a high silk hat, and long tail coat, with a majestic bearing about him. was walking down Jackson Boulevard west.

It was Jack Evans who had just returned from delivering the two wicked treacherous Georges to the Abbreanthian Authorities.

He had found that the little Virians did not live at their former address because the burned ruins were not rebuilt.

He on crossing Halsted and going down Jackson Boulevard did not do any thing

until reaching south Racene ave and finding he was not there yet, he asked some stray passer by if he knew where the little Vivians lived. He didnt know exactly but told him to go as far west as the Elevated beyond Hermitage ave.

He after a long walk got there but still saw no houses that answered to that description.

He was perplexed. Why ees eet zey now leeve so far" he complained.

At south wood street he asked other passers by. but at the mention of it, they either gave him hasty directions or ran like mad.

Two blocks further

on he asked a man standing by an auto- "Do youse know where ze leedle Veevians live?"

He scratched his head and then said.

Follow the turn in the street Mr. But Heavens you've got a long walk. But better keep away from there. Its dangerous"

He walked on until he came to the turn in the street On he walked still no sign of the house and yet he knew that he ought to come to their residence soon. Flannigans as he was told for he had heard this was so. All about him people passed back and forth But the trouble

was that Evans was not at all sure he was on the right street and he thought perhaps the house described to him was located on some other street

Every one whom he questioned ran from him Wearied and heartsick Evans rested for a few moments. A boy was coming down the street as soon as the boy came close enough however Evans waved to him to stop and come over a minute. Shy and hesitating the boy approached not coming directly towards his questioner but edging along.

"Come on leedle boy. What ees ze matter? Of vont ze be afraid."

Mr Evans said to encourage him. The boy shyly obeyed

"I only wan to know" said Evans "ef zis ees ze street to where Preence Pennod leeves, viz heer sester, where ze Veevans are?"

A hollow groan of awful terror was the sole answer to this simple question. The boy darted away with such speed that he was out of sight in a minute

Evans continued his weary walk.

He was suspicious of something wrong for he knew they did not flee from him.

He began to have a vague fear that the little girl who

had been marooned on Moloka had caught Sep rosy. To think of them, the most be cutiful the most good children on the earth eaten away by Sepprosy

It was horrible. He con tinued onward and nervous and worried by this fore boding thought

"Eet ees awful" he said to himself "Ze leedle goils walking around een ze nought dreeser while Zay are rotting to ze death Ten reely much Ah cheered Zay een got treem"

His forehead was studded with cold rivets of sweat as the force of the realizat ion squeezed the strength out of his body.

"Zem cowardly peeple Zay

ees right, annie day mow ze pood leedle anchue Heeds will be starting to steenk"

He clinched his fists. He shut his eyes to keep back the tears that welled up in a sudden rush. He felt his throat tighten

"Good God," he gritted "and Zay are suppose to be happy leedle goils. Ze leedle goils Leapers. Zey een be- com feelthy rotten hunks of fleesh and Zay 'weel be put- Zay weel be put away. Eef I can heep eet, Zay wont. I weel not let any wan seend zem away where Zay weel carve to stay with Leapers for ze rest of Zair leeves. To eet Zair

and sleep zare wuz zat awful steenk alla arown; zem zay weel touch ze leedle gorls and defame zem, does not ten fools Oh I weel goze muth too. I'll bee goink mad. Oh my God" he cried to himself.

He clinched his fists hard. His finger nails bit deeply into the flesh of his palms

"my God have mercy" he shut his eyes and blinked back the tear drops that came to stream along his cheek.

"I really got ze hope zat ze Glandelinians who maroon zem-zem-er-on ze Molokee weel not een ze Hell, yes een ze Hell, ze way ze leedle gorls weel soon not heah. Eet weel be all over for zem now. Life for zem wont be any thing any

more all zat een left een a leedle toime to hang arown wuz ze flock of walking corpses waiteing to steenk, waiting to die. Why deed zos Glandelinians pass ze plague of living Hell to zem? But I een not goin to leet any wan send zem away to die wuz ze lot of steenking mummies arown zem to look at ze rotting corpses for the rest of zare lives.

No one weel seend zem whar zare een zem rottin corpses walking arown. To take zem out of zare country and put zem

een ze grave of dying
men.) e sleep wz zare
steenk een zare nostrils
and to wake up and
find zat eet was ze
noight mare, ent zat zay
were getting more like
zem every day. Hell
he screamed "Does
any wan theenk) ees
gonna stand by and
let any one do
zat?"

When on the first day
Evans failed to locate
the little Virian he
went home but he
didnt get much sleep.
He lay there in
bed with the light
on looking at the

ee moon. He was awfully
worried about it. The
following morning Evans
went to see Doctor Brown
who lived on Westgack-
son. When he was ad-
mitted to the doctors
office he said:
"Doc yours know ze
leedle Veevans weel.)
no can foind where zay
leeve. Yesterday some-
ding fun happen to me.
) ask ze people what
zay leeve but zay run
away from me. Are
ze leedle Veevans got
ze leapnosie?"
The doctor was an
old man. He adjusted
his pincenez and wrote
down something on
a paper. After that
he looked deep into
Evans eyes and then
took off his spectacles

Wait here Mr Evans" he said. "I'm going to call in another doctor to find out this information for you I'll be back in a minute. Just sit on that stool over there"

Evans sat down and the doctor left him alone. He looked around the room letting his eyes rove to the open window over the gleaming chrome instrument in the glass cabinets against the wall and back to the window again.

Finally the doctor returned with his colleague. The new comer was a younger man. Evans nodded to him pleasantly.

"I seem to have got into some trouble" he said. I see down all

right

"Doctor" the older one said "I want you to take a look at addresses in the directory. I have made notes of my own observations. We can compare our findings after you have made your examination"

The young doctor advanced to a table and started looking through a City Directory. For about five minutes the examination continued.

Finally the doctor set the directory down and walked to a window and looked out

That done he came back and sat down some distance away

from Evans.
"Tell me he began" did you know they'd moved away since they were once burned in a fire?"
Evans tried to remember. May be" he said. "Yeah eet ees so"
"It looks like the real thing" believe I recognize the situation doctor. The symptoms are there Tell me Docta Brown think back a few years now! Did you ever have much contact with any such maniac across from Flanningans?"
Brown looked at him
In Resemans 'crazy' house? he asked "Do you mean do I go often in that location?"
"That's right" the young

doctor cut in "Tell me were you ever in the habit of visiting the little Williams lately?"
Docta Brown shuddered shook in shuddering recollection.
"Hell no" he said. "I hate to go near that place. I was there once and Resemans crazy house scared me half to death."
The doctor and Evans looked at each other "go on the young one prompted." "Tell us about that."
"I dont see the point". Brown said "But I sure remember what happened. I passed the place and everything there stank pretty awful The smell is something

I never forget. I was like a number of lepers rotting away, like they were part dead. I get sick when I think of it even now. That's why I leave that district strictly alone."

"How long ago was that?" the young doctor asked softly.

"Two month ago."

The young doctor shook his head "Two month ago just long enough" His tone changed His voice sounded strange somehow. He turned to Evans.

"My friend" he said I am inclined to believe that your quest is more dangerous than you even think. I have an idea that you're risking your life going to that address"

Evans jaw fell. He sat there dazed for a

second.

"Huh" he said was zat?"

The young doctor turned to his colleague.

"You think then that this is serious?"

"Yes" said the older man He fingered his pince-nez thoughtfully "That's precisely what it is though no such case has been reported in the city before. I come relates a case of contraction in which a coffin bearer suffered an abraded shoulder while carrying the coffin of a dead leper. Leprous bacilli from the corpse entered his wound and the man contracted leprosy in that way

And then of course there is the classic

case of Doctor Ecklers who contracted the disease while performing an obstetrical operation on a leprous woman. He had the misfortune to scratch his arm during the proceedings and I recall that Hatch mentions a medical student who was inoculated with the disease while engaged in the dissection of a leprous cadaver It would seem the creatures of the Seseman house would be clearly of the same category"

Evans began to get sick fast nausea tore at his tight throat great drops of sweat began to roll down along his ribs. He felt the strength meet away from his muscles

"Wait" he cried out

Yours mean these leedle Hawaiians have got it as ze people on ze island of Molokee are. Yours mean I ay ees gonna get like zat too"

"My boy" the doctor told him "Leprosy is a contageous disease)-"

Evans staggered to his feet) there was agony in his eyes

"So whats gonn appen to zem? Tell me for Gods sake. Was gonna be- was gonna-"

"Sit down, please Mr Evans- you have contracted leprosy in your imagination I'd rather mingle with a thousand lepers than go there. The symptoms are there. More than anaesthesia, depigmentation,

syringo - myelasthemia and also amhydrosis. It looks like the real thing all right"

Evans looked at them sharply.

"Say" he said Was youse ees sayin sounds like youse ees geevin ze leest of stations een ze Church. Was ees goin on Sheah?"

The doctor Brown spoke. Tell me Mr Evans did you ever hear much about any house like a mansion in the far west dwelling section on West Jackson Boulavard?"

Evans looked at him. "Ouse, ze mannuson on Weestreen Jackseen Boulavarde? he asked Was zat got to do wiz ze Lepsory? Do youse meen do I go nown seek

peeples homes for my-? "Thats right" the doctor cut in.

"no I nevare deed I no go near ze seek peoples homes. But I een not enteerested een ze ouses. People say hate to go near me seence yeesteenday say are half scare of me to ze death. I say are ze Veerians got ze Leapernosie?"

The doctors looked at each other

Go on please Mr Evans" the older one prompted him "Tell us all about that"

"I caint see ze point" Evans said "but every boodee say nun way when I ask what say Live"

Wher was that?"

the doctor asked,
"Yesteerday and zis morning."
Again the old doctor shook his head.
"So it was yesterday" he said. "Mr Evans I'm inclined to believe that those people are wiser than you think. I have an idea that no one daren go in the neighborhood where they live. Its a case of life and death."
Again Evans jaw fell. He cried again
"Huh. Was eer zat yousse say?"
Again the young doctor turned to his colleague
"You think then it is dangerous to let this man go near that place?"
"Yes" said the older

doctor. "Thats precisely what it is.
"Es zay got leap"
"Mr Evans" the doctor told him. "It is not that. The people you questioned would rather face leprosy, than that place. The house across from where they live is crazy."
Evans leaped to his feet not understanding. Still agony could be seen in his eyes.
"I was gonna appen to zem? Tell me zis for Gods sake. I was gonna be?"
"The girls aint got it. Calm down. Its the house across the way thats dangerous, crazy. Its a highly spooky place. All police detectives and

priests have fought it most exclusively, I would recommend that you keep away from that neighborhood."

Evans looked incredulous. In his minds eye Evans now was seeing insane men before him.

"Youse- youse gonna tell me, zat- zat ouse een craze, a 'got ze leaperosie? Was youse theenk? I am ze beeg goose?"

"Calm yourself mr Evans the older doctor began. But Evans was not listening to any body.

"Hell" he screamed "youse theenk I een goan stan by and let youre go tell me zat? Zat a ouse een craze zat leedle goils catch leaperosie from ze ouse? I weel make 2 youse my prisoneers and

cave youse go to ze craze ouse Youse are craze yourselfs"

Evans advanced on them. The younger doctor glanced around the room desperately His eyes fastened upon the open ground window. He grabbed up a chair and backed to the wall. Evans advanced on him.

"I'll hang both youse craze men to ze pole" he yelled at the doctors "Craze house? Houre go crazy? You craze"

"We're getting out of here" the young doctor cried "Dont you you big bummer stop us or it'll be too bad for you"

Evans came twards

the door, The young doctor hurled the stool at him. Then he sprang to the window sill and shook his fist at Evans.

"Send us to an insane asylum" he gritted passionately Okay catch us first"

He stood there poised on the window sill for a second. Then with a great bound he leaped to the street below followed by the other doctor. Sprinting wildly they raced down street and caught a Parkical around the corner.

This was Evans. mistake but he misunderstood. Had the doctors said the house had devils in it, it would not have come to this. Evans thought they were saying the house was crazy like an insane person.

After incident Evans headed for a drugstore. Walked quickly to the prescription counter and stood there waiting. He didnt wait long The attending druggist saw him and came over.

"Chealmogra oil" Evans said "Geeve me ze large bottle."

Automatically the druggest started to move in the direction of the prescription laboratory. He took four steps and then stopped in his tracks. He turned towards Evans and below contracted brows his eyes were skeptical.

"You said Chalmoogra oil?" he asked.

"Yeah." Evans said "Zat eet right."

The druggist nodded but his eyes were still fixed on Evans.

"Have you got a prescription?" the druggist asked.

Evans had not even thought of that angle. "No" he said "No prescreption. What ees zat?"

The druggist kept right on watching him. "Your doctor" he began.

"Seesten" Evans interrupted "I gave youse my order ef youse got what I want gleve heem to me. Ef not let me know eet and I weel go some.where else. Zat ees fair enough?"

The druggist nodded again. "Certainly he said. Certainly. Its just that (Chalmoga) Chalmoogra oil has - ah specific indications. Its customary to state for what

purpose you wish the preparation."

Evans was getting impatient

"I dont care" he said. I deed not come heah to chew ze rag I ees not even goin say ze word when youse ask me for ze price. I dont care wat youse charge me for ze price of ze stuff I just wan eet zee. Zey leddle w'Evans zey ees Scapers"

The druggist began to nod his head quickly Too quickly Evans thought But then he remembered the plight of the little girl and his sudden nausea was greater than any suspicions he might have about the druggist.

Jack Evans stood there and waited and after a while it seemed to him that he was waiting a long time. What was holding up the works he began to wonder. What was the druggist trying to do back there in the dispensing laboratory Jack began to suspect what he had no way of actually knowing. In the laboratory the druggist had dialed a telephone number. He spoke excitedly to the voice on the other end of the wire.

"Health department?" he asked. "This is the drugstore on the corner of Jackson and Elston. There's a man here who wants Chalmoogra oil, for a little Virgin girl who's got leprosy - he wants it without a prescription

That's right - the stuff they use for leprosy. Eh what- sure I'll hold the wire"

Soon the drugstore man returned

"Look here pal" he said but Evans started to talk.

"Sure" he shouted "Looka heah. Don't be fraid. Yous know all about heem don't yous. Did yous ever looka at your hand and know dat yous ees nothin to be death. Do yous theenk I wan be leedle Veerans to be coped up with steenkin Corpses who ees not buried because dare heart's still beat. Did yous ever give up Everything ees be cause yous dead not wan

to pass ze plague of leeving Hell to every bodee who came neer youse? youse weer zose headphones on ze ears and go round telling peeple to stick out zare tongues and not to be fraid. I wan zat Chalmoogra ole, an I wan heem geek."

The druggist nodded his head.

"Youre right Mr I dont know much about fear. But thats because, you are mistaken my man. You are more afraid about it than you should be. I'm not selling you that stuff. I called up the Health Department, the little girls are not sick not sick at all."

Evans choked up.

"What?"

The druggist smiled

"They have not got it" he said. "They're immune and they're unusually healthy in the bargain."

Evans stood there, swaying on the balls of his feet His eyes filled up.

"Mr. There's a policeman out there who will direct you where they live."

Thanking the kind druggist Evans walked out. He finally came across the policeman and asked. "Could youse tell me where Prence Peenoa and his leedle Veenian seestars leeve?"

The Policeman looked at him closely then gave him the address on a piece of paper. Handing it

to Evans the police
man advised Evans to
go the rest of the way
by Jarxi saying its
too far to walk.
Evans tried. He hailed
a cab. But in vain, Jour
cabs in vain. He (w)
might as well have ask-
ed the devil to drink
Holy water to get a
Jarxi cab driver to take
him there. He now
had another suspicion.
"maybee zat house ees
Craze" he said to him-
self "I weel walk ze
rest of ze way. When
I get zere I weel look
heer over and foind
out how she eeb"
In an hours walk
he reached his des-
tination. He saw Jean
Rugam and from
that moment he

knew that he was
on the right street after
all He walked on with
renewed courage and
saw his goal before
him. Hk He knew
Jeanne Bergam by des
cription. He saw Mr
Bergams property
across the way and
admired its unisual
beauty
Curiosity however
compelled him to
cross the street to
read as far as he
could the strange
big sign on the
big gate.
He sure stared
with wide open
eyes as he made
out the sign and
wondered why
there was no people
about and no traffi

about and that all was as still as death. He walked down the fence a short distance to get a better view of the house. At that distance he gazed at the building and gave the ground the once over. Gazing up and down the street east and west he saw at a distance which he had noticed before during his walk that people and traffic detoured a block away. He looked the great sign over again.

"Zo zat ees why zay run Ahearn? I ask zem questions? and why? I no can geet cab?" he said to himself "Eeet ees probaly ze landlord make zis sign to keep ze

nosy warn out so zey wont geet keeled. Eeeeh hey? I'll see ze leedle Veerians and zem—"

Mrs Flannigan opened the door in answer to the ringing of the bell. He she gave a start at seeing him, a start of recognition. Though she had never seen him before she knew him by sight because of the frequent descriptions of him by the little Vinnam and of having seen the photograph of him in their room.

She gladly and most politely admitted him. She led him to where they were. They rose to meet him with a glad cry. But

he only stood and gazed at them with wide staring eyes. What scenes indeed did memory bring back to his fond heart. Tears suddenly flooded his eyes. They looked healthier, more pretty than he had ever seen them before. Evans could not tell whether he was awake or dreaming.

"Evans dear are we so changed now that you dont know us any longer?" Violet cried to him then her face beaming at him joyfully.

Evans stepped forward and folded her tightly in his arms but gently also as he knew his terrific strength.

I should say you little girls were changed. Is it possible? Can it be?. and his heart almost bursting with happiness Evans stepped back a short distance as if to see whether the vision would remain or vanish wholly from his sight.

Is it really you little girls after all?" he had to cry one time after another He took Daisy in his arms and then one after the other and then he had to look them all over again to make sure that the little Unicorns were actually standing erect before him. They looked up with shining eyes at their nice Cousin How good he had always

been to them.
"Where's Pernod? he finally asked.
He's downstairs with Mrs Flannigan getting dinner ready - Oh here she comes" cried Angeline as she spoke Pernod stood before him and the two shook hands most heartily. It need not be mentioned further the glad reception given him by the little Vivians as it will take too much space. They however had been too happy and excited to tell him why they lived here, or anything about the house across the way. If they had thought of it this incident would not have occured

Evans however was soon to learn things. It came this way. The little Vivians with their brother were just returning home by auto to Flannigans from 11 o-clock Mass that early Sunday noon when reaching the door they heard Evans explaining things to Mrs Flannigan.
"Eet justa happen lika dees. Ze table wuz ze reest of ze deesh heem go down bottom up. By heem self wuz ze great beeg noise Eet breaka down ze ceeling below, Queek all ze deesh go smash Eet ees ze good thing no pooh pooh on ze food."
"And you cooked it. Half of my ceiling all down" wailed Mrs Mrs

Flannigan; "It's the fault of them devils every bit. All plaster on my dining table every bit. Begorah 'Tis too bad. I will fix them"

The little twins came in and heard the whole detail. She led the way upstairs followed by Evans. They were surprised at the havoc they observed.

The big dining table oval shaped was on the floor bottom. Up, and all the dishes were broken and the teapot which had been full of tea was crushed under it, and the floor carpet was soaked with the liquid.

The room was a mess from the fallen plaster It was evident for some reason the evil spirits had extended their crazy phenomenon unto Mrs

Flannigans house from Sesemans. It seemed as a warning to Evans not to meddle over there.

a small stream of tea was flowing the whole the whole length of the room, every dish was broken.

Evans stood and stood there, staring dismally at the work of ruin not, knowing what to do or say.

"They sure done it" cried Mrs Flannigan wringing her hands "Such a thing never happened before in my house. That Mr Sesemans house is a place of misfortune that is all about it."

"Oh the demons did it fast enough I suppose" cried Violet ex

citedly "But I surely did not expect them to extend the Phenomena way over here. This one must have been done in an awful hurry as everything has fallen on the floor I guess this never happened before. They believe they aim to drive us from here too."

But this has gone too far" exclaimed Jennie. "If they start Phenomena here the Flannigans and us will have to go".

What Evans finds out about the hut a crazy house.

I suppose any one would have thought that Jack Evans who cleaned up the mess with the help of the little Virrans, would have been scared by this crazy incident but he was not.

He was dumfounded however for it had happened so suddenly and without the slightest warning

It had been very, very fortunate however that none of the food had been put on the table as Evans had cooked it himself.

To defeat the powers of darkness Evans placed the table back to its former position and with the help

of the Sandlady spiked the legs to the floor. The Ursians at the same time cleared the broken dishes away and again set things in order. Mrs Flannigan loaned them her dishes and they had a good dinner anyhow.

The next day when Osmod and his sisters were at school Jack Evans went down the street beyond the gate to a point where he could get a better view of the house.

He examined it with an opra glass. I must say too he was astonished to observe that nobody ever walked on his side of the street, and those who did crossed before reaching the beginning of the Fence of Bessemans property and continued

on down the street before recrossing.

"Was een ze world eez zay sceered of?" he said to himself "Was eez ze matuz sis ouse annie how. Zay ought to be ashemed of zemselves running way from heah. House, she wont jump on zem. I no sceered of bad anchuls"

He tried to stop one man to ask him a few questions but he ran like a deer hollering Help Police police"

"Well eef zat een ze way youse feel about heem I'll ave to shoven youse and ze odder sheeve' men to manow how ze bad anchuls look seen ze day toime" he shouted after the fugitive. Youse should be ashemed of youse

Ze strung fella likum youse running away from ze cowardly deevels."

However Violet and her sisters had pleaded with him not to enter the Grappin house alone and therefore he did not enter.

And for good reason the demons were glad he did not enter, for he, without Violet and her sisters knowing it was a holy terra to demons.

As he gave the house the once over with his opheru glasses he grinned as he said to him self in his own language:

"Well I never"

"a tall string man was walking down the street on his own side and Evans called to him:-

"Come heah weel youse?"

This man happened to be no scary cat. He was

Jerry the janitor of St Patricks school and despite the "water treatment" he got in Sesemans Crazy house, he was angry and mortified defiant, and looked on demons as nothing. The man came up smiling, and evans pointing asked:

"Was ees ze mat wiz zat window? Is ooka theah?"

Jerry looked.

Your windows were up side down. Evans not having heard of the phenomena yet, thought it was the way the house was built.

"Zat ees ze funny way to build ze house" he said. "Zose weendows zata way? Zat no way to buildum ouse".

Jerry laughed and told Evans what it was, but Evans was very incredulous, and thought the

man was sort of drunk for (she) he smelled stale beer from Jerrys lips. When they home he told the little Vinians what Jerrey said and they too then had to laugh and told him the whole history of the house and their experience in the house, and that no one was able to do anything.

"Maybe you win better if you forgive little Alice" he said in Abbreamnian "I am not scared of the place The devils are scared of me, and for good reasons. you should know it!

"What has forgiving alice got to do with it?" demanded Pennod "I agive any one just for the sake of those no account demons, who are nothing to us at all. and to whom we are nothing?

Bah even the demons

on that condition the demons would stay any way. They even hate my sisters so much? could cause a phenomena by buying only a simple orange for Daisy Sometimes we feel like giving it up."

But look at the publicity youd lose if you people gave it up." said Evans. "youd lose the respect of every body priests included."

"What good would that do?" snapped Pennod "The demons have defied us to the utmost and every body else, and trapped priests and Cardinals more than once. But how do you know forgiving Alice Morrow will work Thats sounds ridiculous-?"

"I dont know Im just suspicious of it."

"Well drawled Pennod Ill go to St Joseph's Hospital

to morrow and see Alice. You stay and keep careful watch over my sisters, and on&dont let them go near Mr Seremans house while I'm away. The demons will take advantage of my absence."

It was Sister Camilla herself the head of the Hospital who conducted Pernod to the clean spotless room, where lay Alice very pale with lines telling of recent suffering on her face. Pernod knew what had happened to her.

In her very room the demons had come while she was asleep and set fire to her bed. She was rescued by her parents but the fire being phenomonical could not be put out. The fire spread and destroyed the whole building. She had been badly burned.

The burns, Sister Camilla

explained to Pernod on the way were very serious, but the childs physical condition was so good that there was every hope of her coming out of the consequences successfully. On seeing Pernod coming into her room alices face showed unmistakable signs of joy for his coming was sure a sign of forgiveness.

It was a return of the old cordiality. How often does sudden sickness, misfortune bridge over years of restraint and seperation, years of misunderstanding, and restore the simpler the better feelings.

In illness many hearts are revealed.

"Oh Pernod!" and her hands came together.

and then were flung out towards him. "This is so kind of you."

"How are you Alice? How do you feel?" Penrod asked catching her two hands in his.

"I feel better now that you are here But why didnt your good sisters come? I have so wanted to talk to them, and ask them to forgive me"

"They have to remain to to keep their eyes on my Grandmams house They'll come to morrow."

"If you'll excuse me Penrod I will leave you with your little friend" said the Superioress; "I know she wants to open her heart to you."

"Penrod" said Alice as Sister Camilla withdrew. "I've been thinking very hard since the day that unseen "ghost" burned my bed

with me in it. There was an awful fight going on in me. All along deep in my heart, I felt that I was very ungrateful to you and your good little Sister. You hurt me so the day you learned I caused Angeline to get scolded. I did not intend it for her. I made a mistake in writing in those lies. I thought only of getting even with George."

"and I hurt myself too Alice. It was only some week after I spoke to you so cruelly that somehow or other I found out you never purposely meant it for Angeline"

"You never told me Penrod."

"no I suppose not. As usual in that whole affair I bungled everything

But it hurts me more to see anything wrong happen to my Sisters. When I discovered you only bungled your letter by mistake, I sent for you at once, only to learn you had been burned in a fire."

"But Period I not Angeline deserved that scolding."

Perhaps you did deserve that scolding Alice, in fact I feel sure you did. and you got poor Angeline into a scolding which she did not deserve. and Sister Catherine's method was wrong."

"But I deserved a good punishment. When I undertook to write that lying letter to Sister Catherine, I really didnt think it would get your little sister in wrong, for I wanted to get George in bad with you. Instead of scolding

Angeline I thought the Sister not believing George would show the letter to you. Of course I didnt know any better. Still I felt it was a disloyalty to you and her. I felt you wouldnt approve of it. There was a lot of vanity in me, and after George hit me, for making him think I was turning him down for another boy, I was just crazy for getting even. So I went on to write that note to Sister Catherine forgetting that Gods approbation was more to me than the "good" opinion of a lot of know nothing people I didnt know at all.

When sometime after Angelines disgrace and your fight with George you learned I was the

guilty one - my mother she didnt know, and still dont know I did it - my heart sank, and I felt like running away from the city to escape your wrath, and the fury of your sisters. Oh I'm afraid they'll never, never, forgive me now. There were three or four girls at school who taunted me, and said haughtily "Wat wait until they get you. It will be too bad" and their language was common and they were as they could be, Bernod I would never had taken that chance if I thought the sister would believe the note knowing George's nature as she did and what a fighting rowdie he was though that was his only wrong side."

I should have understood most of this alice. Knowing you as I did

I should have taken it for granted that you would have never wrote the letter if you knew it would not turn out to your plan. But the sister never saw George in her life."

"Oh" said alice smiling as though the pains of her burns had left her. "You thought I should have more sense. Bernod I deserved a good whipping. That would have done me more good than any bad scolding you should have beaten me."

Goodness Gracous Alice I never have even thought of slapping the naughtiest girl in my life now if it had been a boy I'd have made him have it out with me pronto."

"Anyhow Bernod, a

a good beating a thrashing would have done me more good, and I would rather get a million whippings than an unkind word.

"Well Alice I can faithfully promise you this, I'll never speak unkindly to you again. I have done it twice but wont again."

"Pennod if I should die-"

"You'll not die-"

"If I should die of my burns, I want you to think of me not as the silly girl I've been the past year, silly in my thoughts and ways but as the day I was the day I made my first Communion. Do you remember Grace and me awaiting at your house or the corner of Adams and Halsted?"

There was a little sob in the childs voice she was thinking of the

blessed days, the days of early Childhood simplicity and innocence the days that are no more.

"I do remember perfectly my friend" and I was very much touched that you and Grace who were so near and so dear to our Blessed. And should think so much of me.

"Pennod if I die can you forget the little girl I've been lately?"

"Alice you wont die- but dead or alive, I shall always remember you as long as I exist."

"I was talking a moment ago of deserving a good Whipping. Pennod that thought came to me a few weeks ago I was reading Freddy. Can I there is a description there of the head of the College.

giving Freddy an awful trouncing. Do you know Pennod I'm not much of a critic but to me that seemed to be a great passage. You dont find things like that as a rule except in "Dickens and Thackeray."

"Alice" Pennod exclaimed "I believe you are a critic. You had picked out what in my estimation, also is a great passage."

"Well I redd it and reread it, and the more I read it the more it seemed to have a message for me."

"A message for you?"

"Yes Pennod. I was thinking I deserved a terrible whipping. And then I began to feel that God wanted to chastise me in His love, that He would chastise me. and that I needed his

his chastening rod I began to wait for it. I felt that it was near. My past year began to take on an entirely different look. A week ago it happened. I'll be frank with you Pennod and say that I was always afraid to sleep in my room without a vigil light burning.

So my room was never dark. At midnight I heard unseen footsteps and screamed "Jesus, Mary my love, save me" All was was quiet then After that I got to sleep only to awaken by a sense of burning pain.

I discovered my bed was in flames searing me. I flung myself out with a scream and tore my burning night gown from me. But my room door was locked.

My parents came

papa crashing the door, and pulling me out of the burning room before the flames got me. I was severely burned and taken here. That night surely chastened me through the wicked demon.

It was three days of most awful burning pain, and through it all I could never get away from the feeling that God just because He was a loving Father was whipping me for what I indirectly done to poor angeline. I've heard that any one who does wrong to your sister has no good luck and now I believe it. That thought made me have enough to bear it. The smarting burning pains from my

burns was terrible but I knew that God was really showing me His love, I thought for a while that I was dying. My mother and father and my sister Elsie were all around my bed, rubbing my hands and feet and doing all sorts of things they thought I was uncomfortable but I was not. I never was so conscious in all my life & so pernod with the thought of death and god, presence, I saw my past two months in all their ugliness. I saw how wrong I was in doing that sad cruel thing to your sister. In trying to get even with George. I saw how I had neglected my studies how I had acted through motives of vanity

how I had almost given up prayer and became worldly and selfish. Penrod I was sincerely sorry from my heart and I made a good act of contrition to God who seemed to be nearer to me than I was to myself, and I told Him that if I lived I should change my life and obey Him. The pain from my burns grew greater than ever after my act of contrition but I did not mind it much because I felt the love of God wrapping me round. It was that love of His which had saved me during those months from doing things far worse than I did.

I saw how near I had been to a sacreligous sin and how God

had taken me by the hand and because I was blind guided me without my knowing it away from dangerous places.

"Wonderful. Wonderful" Penrod exclaimed, taken no less by the little girls marvelous manifestation than by her power of expression "God knows how to punish and how to chide."

"and now Penrod" she said: "If God wants me I'm perfectly willing to go. But Penrod will you trust me again as you used to?"

"Certainly Alice"

"and forget my ingratitude?"

"Don't speak to me of ingratitude "you are just the same to me

now Alice as you always were."

"Thank you so much" Pernod "and when I get well I'm going to do just as you tell me."

By the way" said Pernod thoughtfully "It had been a great surprise to me and my sister to see that chandelier go rushing at you during the futile process. Can you imagine any particular reason the power of darkness did that, and also set your bed on fire?"

"I believe she answered" "It is because I'm being punished for writing that wicked slanderous mate I've had that bad luck come to those who do harm to your sister and therefore they took advantage of me not

being in the state of Grace. Priests guard me at nights for fear they will even come here to do something to me."

"Did you confess that to the priest?"

"Yes Pernod, I told him about it after confession and explained it all.

Do you think the demons will still go on and bother me?"

"no I dont think so as long as the priests remain with you. But I'll keep my eye and ear open and come again if anything unusual does happen."

Then Pernod bid good bye and left her plain racked of body but with the light of

happiness shining in her eyes. When he got back home he told his sisters about little Alice and that priest had to stay during the night with her to keep the devils from tormenting her in the hospital too, which they had done once as she said.

"Thats too bad" said Violet angrily "We got to settle with the demons and pretty quick. We cant bother with this business much longer. We've got to be getting home this coming May and its already March."

"I believe the demons in the Library got us bluffed" said Joyce. "You think of em nod they'll really have a fire phenomena at us if we dared try to bring the Crucifix back into the Library?"

"Its hard telling" he

said "But if they bluff on the fire stuff, they could turn the Library bottom up and trap us nicely."

"Well we've got to do some thing to clear that place and quick too persisted Jennie "We certainly must soon return to our own Country and we cant stay here much longer mr Sesemans cult surely got us into a mess with that old Grappin house of his. I'd like to get hold of who ever did this to him and make them withdraw the curse."

"But they are in India China and cant be located said Mary "We've got to work the Palo in the general way. There are two reasons we

cant do anything is we can only work in the day to do this and then we do it half way. The second trouble is just what Penrod had said. "We only drive the Gargoles from one room to the other. We cant concentrate upon every room of the house at the time, and between us we have only one Paloo. All the priests are helping us with all their might, but whats the use. To do this right we got to work day and night but could we stand the strain? I believe the Paloo will positively do the work but we aint got the chance. The authorities for fear of our safty wont allow us in the house at night."

"And we are afraid of that confounded Library

anyway."

"In one way I dont blame the authorities" said Evans. "Had I been here with you when Sherman came to petition you, I would have chased him away. He had his nerve. Suppose you dont succeed? What then? Its difficuet to drive the fifteen angels out of people almost impossible out of a house. You should have refused him. Sermons have super human knowledge and super prenatural powers far beyond magic. You had some difficulty in the house mean thing function and it was a picnic compared to what one across the way."

It aint at all like the house in Calverinia" declared Angeline. "The phenomenon here are most violent though many are the same disturbances."

"Wed try it any way day and night" declared Violet "but its more dangerous than even the City Commissioner thinks it is. We dare not handly go in by day."

"I dont think you were doing wise" said Evans.

"Then what will we do?" asked Pennod, "Do you Evans wish us to give it up"

"Thats up to you"

"Never" cried Violet. "Why dont you ask the angel of the medal angel?" advised Catherine. "Maybe he can tell whether its no dangerous in the house or not"

"I did and all he says

is be patient" answered Pennod.

On the next day such a stormy cold one too, just as school was about to let out, and Angeline was anxious to finish her school work before time to go came, Michael came and spoke to Sister Dorothy for half a minute.

"Angeline said Sister Dorothy "Father Casey wishes to see you in the office right away."

When she entered the office she was surprised to see Mr Seseman there. He looked very sobre and down cast. He started with telling her how sorry he was with putting her and her sisters to all this unnecessary trouble and said that though it surely

might ruin him, he decided it best to abandon the whole affair and let the house go. He sadly with tears in his eyes she and her sisters not trouble with the matter any longer. He said he hated to do this but believed he must make the sacrifice. I surely know you and your sisters need to go back soon to your own country and so you might as well let the Chappin house to itself."

"The tears in his tear eyes touched her to the quick. Always she had been him a kindly old gentleman who had made many an unfortunate happy and the poor man in worry and sorrow himself. And besides she and her

sisters could not even think of I going back home and tell any one there that they let the demons get the best of them.

"Oh no no, a thousand times no" said Angelina most decidedly. "Ask my brother or my sisters if we will do that. And my dear sir if it will be the slightest comfort to you why there my hand on it. I promise you most solemnly that we wont stop until the evil spirits are gone."

"You are surely good little girls" Mr Sherman said, and for a moment he covered his eyes with his hand.

"Nonsense sir, I will

say even more. I and my sisters are going to continue the efforts against the grapphins just as long as we want to. Even if it takes all this coming summer we wont bother about quitting it. Mr Seseman. You are letting despair get the best of you. Dont do that. You wont be ruined, and we will keep you if you if you are.

We little girls are far more stubborn than bull-dogs and never give up. What would even God think of us if we'd run away now and leave your house go and Mr Seseman its the most handsome house in the city. We've got to drive out the demons and will. I've wrote to Fathes whos in New York about this and he will

be home soon. He helped us in the Calverinia house and he will keep us here. Brace up Mr Seseman and dont feel so bad. We will win. We never never, failed in anything yet. What is ever in our power shall be done"

This gave him courage and thanking her most warmly he left with a more cheerful heart. Instead of going home however he went into the Church to pray.

At home, after Supper Angeline told of her interview with poor Mr Seseman. Evans listened very closely. She added with: "Oh Evans if you only knew all that Seseman has done for us before he had ever appealed to us. He's been so good.

every single day that I cant
even begin to tell you all
about it, but I'll never for-
get it as long as I live."
"Disappoint a man like
that?" cried Violet never. We
never give in to devils
either "We'll get those de-
vils out of that place if
we have to disregard the
Chief of Police. We ought to
go into that place to night"
"And that, just exactly the
way I feel as Violet, said
Evarh, I've been trying right
along to think of some
way But just the same
I would advise you to keep
out of the house at present"
"But if we went to night"
"No, no Violet, we must
not take the chance We
must wait until Papa
comes back" cried Jennie.
He wrote he was coming
soon and then I'll tell

him everything and
he will decide what is to
be done to Mr Sessmans
house."
Period and his other
sisters really could not
object to papa as chief
judge on the Grappin case
and all the more because
he was going to be home
very soon.
Violet said:
"Very well Jennie I am
willing But I too shall
have a word to say to Father
We have got to win and
clean that house".
Two days after there was
great excitement in the
Flannigan. The Flanni-
gan children were running
upstairs and down for
Emperor Vivian had just
returned from his jour
ney. Period and James
were carrying in one

bundle after another from the well filled auto, for the Monarch alwys brought a host of pretty things home with him.

First of all he went to where his little daughters were to greet them, and to which room Mr Flannigan directed him.

They welcomed their father with great happiness, for they loved him dearly, and the good papa greeted greeted his little daughters and son no less fondly.

It was not until during the evening family reunion meal that Penrod acting as spoken man told his father everything about Mr Sesemans house, all they did and of the city authorities forbidding them to go into the building under

penalty during the night. They told him of the arrival of the Palos and that it has to be worked night and day which they cant do because of this.

The authorities are afraid the demons would do them serious harm. They told of Sally and Alice stating that Sally was not yet in any condition to be visited by any one.

For quite a while their father was silent and looked thoughtful as he took a sip of coffee Then he slowly said "I cant understand this. and where is that house?"

"You can see it from the front windows of this house pa" replied Violet.

Emperor Vivian said no more until the

table was cleared. Then he went to one of the windows "The house and grounds look all right to me" he said. "But demons do deceive. Now the grounds, what the -"

Emperor Vivian looked at the place with a sudden start.

"What's wrong pa? What did you see?" asked Pernod.

"I didn't see anything" he said "I thought of that little Sally Fielders you talked about. She's been at the hospital so long I'm suspicious. I'm going myself to see her and they'll let me visit her too."

"Shall we also go?" asked Violet.

"Yes it would be better. We can go against the demons by finding things then. Evans

can watch the Geseman house and phone us if something goes wrong and" he added with a twinkle in his eye "Evans my friend "dont let the demons turn this house upside down while we're gone."

"I wont if I can help it" answered Evans.

They were glad to know that that early evening Sally for the first could be seen. She was in room 328. (go on)

The nurse admitted them Sally watched over by her older sister Sally was lying still in her little bed very pale and with abnormally brilliant eyes when the Vivian family entered the room.

"Oh Pernod" exclaimed little Lucille with a smile

which expressed her welcome more eloquently than words.
"Pennod and his sisters" echoed Sally a slight flush coming upon her cheeks "are they here".
"We are here Sally" said the boy prince slipping to her side and grasping her two hands in his. Sarah sighed deeply a sigh of utmost satisfaction and closed her eyes.
"I want to see the Vivians alone" she said opening her eyes.
"I really think the nurse said smiling naturally that you good Vivians have got the right manner with sick people If Sally gets excited (dee me on"
"Pennod said Sally when she and the Vivians were alone am I still very sick?"
"What makes you ask

that?" asked Bob evasively
"Because I heard our doctor say something to the nurse and I heard him say very 'sick' and death. Do you think I'm going to dee Pennod?"
"Oh dear Lord no!" protested Bob a Pennod. "I'll not let you".
At that moment the priest who guarded Sally was startled but edified to discover the entire Vivian family kneeling in prayer about little Sally's bedside.
"First" he said after a hurried greeting "I'll read a blessing over little Sally. Got to keep the spirits away you know".
Taking out his stole and a tiny booklet Father Devine sprinkled the child and the

room with Holy water and proceeded to Read certain prescribed prayers. Finally using the English tongue he said while holding his right hand upon Sarah & Sally brow "They shall lay their hands upon the sick and they shall recover May Jesus the Son of Mary the Lord and Redeemer of the world through the merits and intercession of the Holy Apostles Peter and Paul and all His saints be favorable ang gracious unto thee and keep all undesired spirits from thee, Amen.

There was a moments silence broken by a gentle sigh from (Sarah) Sally who then opened her eyes once more threw a glance of triumph upon all present and again said with still greater emphasis "Now" But she did not close her eyes this

time She directed her eyes upwards and said: "I feel that blessing Its good.

She no longer gasped as she did the day before her breathing had become easy. Very soon the grateful little Sally fell into a gentle slumber with Pernod and violet at her side.

Miss Johnson" said Pernod as the clock was striking eleven "do you think Sally will grow worse?"

Miss Johnson who taking advantage of Pernods vigil had been sleeping quietly in an arm chair, rose, felt the childs pulse and took her temperature. "I'm afraid shes altut the same" said the nurse. "The doctor seems at a loss, He says its

a most peculiar case, and he dont quite understand it Sally still is even now I firmly believe in a very dangerous condition."

"Is the danger acute?" asked Emperor Vivian.

"I dare not say it is not" the nurse made answer. "If the child gets through the next week and Sally sufficiently, I would advise you to have her under your personal care. But by all means for Gods sake keep her away from Sesermans house."

"And so you think there is immediate danger yet of no recovery?" asked the Vivian girls together.

"There may be" Returned the (doctor) nurse "I fear there is. We can only hope. But the priest has said, there is no

need yet to give Sally Extreme Unction. The danger for the present is past. She is wonderfully better compared to what she was"

When they had first entered they had not hardly recognized Sally for she had changed a whole lot from her awful most dreadful experience. A (priest) priest and a good sister came to set on each side of her bed, the priest reading from an Exorcist Bevery They had both arose at their enterance. The priest offered the king a chair, and as there had been no more the others remained standing refusing the offer when the sister

intended to get more chaun
Pennod now gave his chair
to his father who seeing
she was awake again took
Sallys hand, and asked:
"How are you feeling to
day my child?"
Sally smiled faintly
shyly and said she was
feeling much better. H-
She was very shy in
the presence of this great
man, this great Abreannian
monarch.
But with Pennod and
his sisters by her too
she soon lost her shy
ness and willingly
told him everything
and how the demons
caused her to be in
the hospital. She
admitted frankly that

in some ways it was
her own fault as she
did not do as his little daug-
hters said and often went
about alone. Therefore the
demons took cowardly ad-
vantage of it and brutally
attacked her."
"You must not accuse
yourself" said the King.
"My little daughters said
they would attack you any-
way. I know all about it
and you must hurry
and get well and help us
avenge you. Will you?"
"Yes Sire I'd like to very
much."
Empress Vivian and the
little girls stayed with
her until eight o clock
and then they left
promising to see her
again very soon.
"And when we do
come" said Empress

Vivian warningly "I want to see you so well that you'll be sitting in that arm chair over by the window."
"I'll try answered Sally.
So Sally indeed it was a great event to have the great Abbie annian King visit her. It was something she had never expected and she felt so proud and happy that she was determined to do everything he wanted.
She slept well that night for the first time since she was brought to the hospital.
At home that night when the little Vivian girls were abed, Pernod, the Emperor and the Evans discussed the Seseman house way into the night.
Without any one knowing it Emperor Vivian the next day when his children were at school went himself unseen

by anyone by the rear into the ill famed Seseman house. Entering by the back way he came at once into a open room of extreme magnificence. This rear apartment was beautifully arched and there was no doubt that it was a sort of chapel.
From this a doorway led directly into a large hall, as magnificent indeed even as the corridor of Ozma palace in the Oz books might have been.
Handsomely colored tiles were in the floor and on the walls on both sides were immense scenic pictures. The ceiling was light blue the walls a corresponding green. The ceiling was highly decorated. There were three immense corridors of all the same length

and width and format ion which facing the grounds had large bay windows so you could see the city and the grounds and path outside. He looked over the whole place on the first floor, then mounted the grand staircase to the second floor.

On the walls of the second floor hall there were magnificent pictures of old castles set in heights planked by tall trees and down below in one of the pictures hunts men were riding on horseback with their dogs

On one picture was a scene of a beautiful lake under wide spreading trees of various kinds with a fisherman standing on the bank and holding his rod far out over

the water. He then came up on the living room where the hobos were or had been killed when it so suddenly turned upside down. It was all right now, but having heard of this room he did not dare venture into it. He could see by the sorry appearance of the expensive furniture that they certainly did have a downward crash when the room turned bottom upwards.

It was the heavy living room furniture which killed the thieving hobos. And the chandelier was still in this room which killed two tenant girls. He then walked boldly

on and found himself in a wonderful place. It was a big round room with a high arched ceiling and the walls and ceiling and floor were covered with brightly colored tile bricks. In the center of the rounded ceiling but high up was a great chandelier whose electric lights when turned on made the room as the sun and made the decorations sparkle in a wonderful manner. But what interested Emperor Vivian most was the big dining table fastened to the floor by power rivets. There were no chairs and other furniture. He entered a room opposite. It was the sweetest little room in the world with

two soft comfortable beds that to his surprise had sheets of green silk and a green velvet counterpane. There was a tiny fountain in the middle of the room that shot a spray of sparkling water into the air to fall back into a beautifully carved marble basin.

Beautiful flowers stood on the big window, and there was a shelf of little books.

There were three bedrooms decorated alike so grand and beautiful that he almost feared to sit in the chairs or lie upon one of the beds lest he might dim their splendor. Such magnificence and wealth as was

displayed in this mansion was more than he had ever dreamed of and he could scarcely believe that all the gorgeous glitter was real and not tinsel. For a time he stood in bewilderment admiring the grandeur before him.

The furniture of the dangerous living room itself was upholstered in very expensive cloth and the rug upon the tile floor was so highly decorated in Turkish style that he couldnt believe his eyes and was so thick and soft that he if did step in would not have heard the sound of his footsteps and on the walls were splendid tapestries woven with scenes from the great West Book and

ornaments were still scattered about in profusion. The bedrooms themselves once slept in by this little daughters contained more comforts than any one could imagine. At each side of the bedrooms were dainty dressing rooms but the closets were empty.

Beyond this was the bath a very large room having a big marble pool big enough for a dozen to swim in with white marble steps leading down to the water. which was as clear as crystal. There were no bedrooms on the third floor but the bewildering magnificence of the rooms up there made him doubt strongly the stories he heard about this place.

Leaving the house by the same way he came in Emperor Vikram went direct to St Joseph's Hospital this time to first visit Alice Monori with the purpose to get information as to why the demons attacked her. Her story got him to wondering Then he visited Sally next and returned to the Flannigans just as his princely children got home. In Sesemans house he had not gone to the part of the hall where the gigantic Paloo was standing He didn't trust that confounded Library when alone. Otherwise in the house he had not met with anything unusal. He had also missed the music room, which was next to the

library. He did not tell of his visit to Sally and Alice and that both were all right and not tormented no more. But he said: "The real reason for the fiends attacking those two children is because of their immediate contact with you my children. They hate you with diabolical fury and that drew their rage on Sally and Alice. You say the City Commissioner won't allow you in the place at night?"

"Yes pa"

"Yet to drive the spirits the Paloo has to be worked day and night for two weeks from room to room. And you also say the Library music room and second floor living room are the most dangerous of

places?"
"Yes father."
What prompted you to take the crucifix out of the Library?"
"The demons were outraging it."
Maybe you did well to take it out, maybe you committed a blunder Dont try to bring it again into that Library. Keep it out. It wont chase them no matter how scared they are of it. It will bring an attack upon you if you try.
So keep it out until the palce can be faced in. So keep it out until the building is cleaned. I'll see the Commissioner to morrow. We are tried friends and he will understand. I'll have kind reasonable but firm words with him I know with Penrod with you, and in a real

personal matter the demons cant hurt you and I'll convince him of it. If he wont listen I'll convince him he's responsible for Sexsmans horse and its condition and will face a lawsuit Sexsman threatens one already against the city because the authorities prevents you from helping him.
So I'll go and see him to morrow at the earliest opportunity."

Chapter 48.
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

"But I want to tell you it is this way" said the king "The devil cannot hurt my sisters as long as my son is with them, and he sticks to them like a leech. They are possessed by the Cherubum angels, but are partly those themselves.

You my dear friend are making a great mistake in trying to prevent them from working against the fiends with the Paloo day and night and thats what the evil spirits wants - and besides if my little daughter dont want to have it happen no one could really arrest them as the angels will prevent that easily enough, and with force.

Glandelinian soldiers could never keep them prisoners no matter

no matter where they put them and how they had them guarded so they scorn your intention if to arrest them if they go in the place, and they have gone often.

And I mean all the people are becoming threatening, and five hundred Sandlads are going to sue because Sesemans troubled mansion is causing them to lose money and face bankruptcy. And Mr Sesseman is going to sue because you wont allow my children to defeat the demons the Paloo will surely work if you allow them to go on with it Sesemans mansion is a disgrace to the city beautiful as it is. Everybody is now blaming

you for the trouble. You'd better act wise and let them alone in their work. They are going to do it this very day and no one can stop them. From to day on they wont leave Mr Seremans haunted Castle until it is cured and I'm going to work with them. But as I've got time I'll give you the whole life history of my daughters from the day they were born until they came to this city."

And he told everything even what they did during their camp life, their almost magically successful work against the Glandelinians, their Wonderful miraculous escapades, the holiness of their lives in spite of all this and everything up to now"

"Wow Wow" said the

City Commissioner. They certainly did go through a whole lot. They must be supernatural if they can do all that and always be successful. But Soldiers you know are not spirits and demons are altogether different from Glandelinian Soldiers.

Dreadful phenomenons have driven your children out of Mr Seremans house and grounds many times. If they will go in that dreadful place then what happens to them the Authorities of the city are not responsible. Like Pilate said "I wash my hands of the whole affair. I'm not even now giving permission and never will under any condition. But it is not for me to stop them

either. If they'll go any how then its their own outlook not mine. I'll wash my hands of the whole thing I suppose they didnt tell you what happened to them in the Crazy house?"

"Yes they certainly did. I know it all. And they almost laughed as they told me."

"Well if they win on those devils in Sesemans house I'll take off my hat to them But if they go in that house I'm not responsible for the consequences I dont say they cant and I dont say they cant. They are acting on their own risk that's all"

"Will they be interefered with if they do go in?"

"If seem yes. They'll be arrested a slapped before they go in. If

they get in they can stay in. If they wont allow us to save them from the unbelievable horrors of that infernal house its their own Castor oil, not mine."

"But Sesemon and the Landlords will sue"

Let them. It will do no good. I wont change my mind for the whole universe Whats the matter with all those priests? Cant they drive out the devils instead of your little girls and their brother. Thats no job for kids. It the work of priests only."

"But Mr Seseman didnt ask the priests."

"Well why in the name of Heaven didnt he? He should have gone to them instead of your kids. The priests should have all the means at their

hands. If they and even the Cardinals cant drive them out, and are defied, in Seremans house has something else than devils I'll say. I hear they seem to defy all Holy articles that are so often brought against them. Even the Sacred Heart Pictures made by your daughters seem to be defiled and defiled, That sounds mighty queer to me. All those priests are duped thats what those creatures in Seremans house are not devils."

"They certainly are and there are proofs of it by every means. The main thing you fear I know are the strange fire Phenomenons, as the poisonous fumes, or strangling Chandelier.

Do you really believe the fiends would and could destroy my little daughters. It is said demons never kill people personally, if they do, they do so by the phenomenons only. But my daughters never. They wouldnt dare. You must let them go ahead with their work its a sin to stop them. I know you mean well but I know positively the demons cant harm them as long as they have their Mother with them. I'll also be with them and if any thing does happen I'll suffer with them"

"Its up to you people" said the City Commissioner, "I wont grant the permission and I wont and cant prevent

you. But keep your eyes open. Police are in secret hidden recesses watching all entrances to the grounds are also watching that house, from all directions so no one, no matter who they are enters."

Not satisfied with this Empera Vivian with drew Then having the address he went direct to Mr Reserman's house, not the Crazy house but where Reserman lived.

The butler after receiving Mr Reserman's card gladly admitted him.

Reserman was surprised and somewhat embassed when the visitor was announced and somewhat uneasy too for he believed that the great Empera came to

demand him to release his daughters from the fight at the "crazy" house.

The Empera shook hands with Mr Reserman and took the chair that was indicated to him. But Empera Vivian did not say anything about his little daughters.

Like others he wanted information about the property that on Jackson was between Western and probably California ave. Mr Reserman told him everything gladly. "and neighbor dear Siamese devil worshipper do it" he added, "It is awful sire".

"In this Country just call me sir or Mr. and where are the devil worshippers?"

"They cant be traced sire"

"They're not in this Country?"

"No neighbors say they voodooed the house".
"They did what?"
"Voodooed the house".
"You mean to sit there and tell me they voodooed your property all the way from-er-Siam?"
"Yes sir"
"Impossible. I dont believe it."
"I dont really claim no sir myself. Its the gossip of the talkative neighbors. But I've recieved threatening letters from some unknown party. I can show them to you they're written in siamese and signed by the High Priest."
Seseman got up and went into his study. He soon retured with the letters. Empera Vinran was astonished to see

that the high priests had boldly given the address to their temple of worship in that particular siamese city in Indochina Bangkok.
The two letters looked dreadfully suspicious to shield a Emperor Vinran.
"You a no one else can tell me these letters came from Siam" said Empera Vinran "Even though these two letters look very discouraging"
"How do you know"
"People in Siam dont use U.S. stamps".
"What?" cried Seseman jumping to his feet.
"Sit down Mr Seseman dont get discouraged. I know Siamese people They are not that not you sure put my little daughters

up to a mighty difficuet task" he said. "Were wa-shuppers? of Siam? Voodoo-ism? Pooh Pooh, Youve got secret enemies right here in Chicago, and they re not Siamese. Those letters are forged, Saimese dont drive devils into peoples homes they try to dry them out, This also a differents kind of devil possession than the tinne of our Sad and different kind of devils altogether, I must say. Why did you expell the Siamese?"

"I didnt expell them. They moved, and very hastily It was none of my business what they were doing But the neighbors were kicking vehemently about the noise the Siamese were making but I paid no attention

to them, I was arrested on the charge of keeping disorderly tenants but the tenants testufy ing proved their good quality and told the judge there was something queerly wrong with the house. Well the judge let me go without a fine Then something happened. An expensie Halloween image they bought just for a hallowen comical decoration fell down and an arm was broken

They complained tor me, and told me what happened, why they were moving and that if I had any brains I'd have a couple of Catholic priests look the house over. I foolishly did

not and the neighbors thought the siamese blamed me, and had my property voodooed. They told me I should communicate with the siamese priests explain things and try to get them to withdraw the curse. If they really had done it the siamese priests wont and cant withdraw the curse" continued Seseman. The neighbors say the siamese claim the priest will do things but will not undo them. But how in the world could a priest voodoo any one from such a lofty distance? It seems far beyond believing."

"If that could really be true" put in the Emperor "and these devil worshippers ever knew or found out

that my little daughters were going to fight these disturbances they'd probably make trouble for them. Devil worshippers are dangerous" But they cant know it. They are way over in Siam. And besides if my little girls are possessed by angels nobody could harm them, in a moral way. But I dont know how we can help you though."

"Why?" in a disappointing tone.

"Because the city Commissioners the Chief of police and of Detectives wont allow us to work by night for fear the demons might trap us by a fire phenomenon"

Ow they're all a pack of cowards" cried Seseman. If he does not mind his own business I'm

going to sue. If the demons could harm them little girls I would not ask them to do this for me."

"Well I'll see what they think about this" said the Empero. "I'll speak mainly to my son, about it. He has means to find out whether the City Commissioner is mistaken or not. If he is we'll act contrary to his wishes."

"I hope he finds out" said Sesemon as the Empero prepared to depart "By the way is Pernod the principal person on that matter or his sister Violet?"

"Violet is" said the Empero a few minutes after he was on his way home.

Chapter 49.
Why the Commissioner granted the permission.

As he returned home he found that his little sweet hearts had gone to bed very early that evening, but Pernod was sitting in the living room in conversation with Jack Evans and Mrs Flannigan.

"I dont like to interrupt your conversation" said Empero Uman politely "but I wish to speak to my son in private."

Pernod got up and followed his father into the room, the Empero indicated. They both sat down facing each other and the Empero asked Pernod more details about the whole matter. His son told him again the whole history of the demon

affair in Sesemans awful house. Then Empero told of his interview with the City Commissioner and Sesemon and that the former remained very firm in his determination.

He said Sesemans house is in very bad shape and that Empero Vivian had made up his own mind not to bother much about the haunted building any further unless the medal angel said the Commissioner made a mistake for he was afraid to allow his daughters to run such a risk.

and his daughters must not feel bad at giving it up for they could see that it was the only thing left for papa to do and most of all the place gets swept by fire

phenomenon. It has by these crazy fires scared every body in the city within an inch of their lives and brought out the fire departments.

Next there are the upside down phenomena. If you are not careful you'll be trapped by one for good. Something must be done in a hurry. There is only one cure for this trouble and for the bad state of the building, have the Cardinals send to the Pope for special aid. There is only one way to end all these phenomenons, and that is to do the very same thing. So you have my advise, a message gets sent to the Pope to morrow."

Penrod jumped from his

chair. He walked up and down the room in the greatest excitement. Finally he broke out, awakening some of his sisters who overheard him:

"Nonsense pa, We never got trapped yet in fire phenomenon Wacking fire shapes? Have to give it up. And all this when we got the Palon in there. Without any body noticing or suspecting it in the least? Do you think we'd like to give this up, and disgrace ourselves before our own people in Abbeanna just because of the City Commissioner? no pa that's too much to expect. I do not like and will not go against that. For good reasons I know that the City Commissioner is wrong pa. The angel of the medal told me.. a

message to the Pope would take too long to get there. The City Commissioner means good and thinks something curious will happen to us if we stay in night and day. But we can win and must. The demons can't harm my sister and we can prove it. But I will not give up. I can't do it and I never shall. You take the situation in hand, investigate it, do anything you want but make the house clear of devils and sound for Sereman again. Then we'll go home if need be. We must work in spite of him. But first I must have your help".

"Ramod, Ramod my son," the Empress answered tenderly "I just remember

what you are doing. The condition of that house is not such that can be cured with Paloos and Exorcism why you reckless. Remember the fire phenomenon. Remember Sally and Alice the girls Pauling and the orphan. You dont want to get your dear sisters burned in a fire phenomenon do you? But suppose that does not happen you dont want to see your sisters trapped in a room going up side down full of the early furniture do you? Remember the hobos. Or something happen to us so we'll never go home at all?"

Pernod stood still terrified.

"Why if that's what to you think pa then there is only one thing to do. And we must get

right to work"

With these words Pernod put his arm in that of his fathers and walked up and down with him while they talked the matter over further. The demons knew positively that the City Commissioner was too friendly to the little Virrams to their liking and had the idea that he was interferring with them also.

Even where he was trouble started with the City Commissioner. His big wooden barn burned down in spite of the efforts of the fire departments to save it.

Investigations could find no cause or clues as to how it started

Then his little seven year old son took with a mysterious illness which no doctor could discover by name, an illness unknown to all medical science. It was not a deadly illness but it was apparently incurable and caused the boy at times excessive misery Then things added up. His eight and nine year old girls were mysteriously strangled every midnight for a short period and he thought they had the croup.

At the first four times the doctor happened to come when the choking was all over and thought their father was imaging things at first But on the fifth time he was called it was at the

beginning and he came just in time when the attack was in progress To see their bulging eyes and protruding tongues and struggles as if trying to pull an unseen pressure away from their necks was very strange to the doctor.

The next day he had their throats exrayed and then put in his report. There is nothing wrong with their throats and there is no indication they have the croup.

"Whatever is happening sir is decidedly very queer and the fact that it really happens at midnight every time make it also very queer. If it happens again I'll summon a city Specialist."

At afternoon the

Commissioners auto, with him, his wife and two little girls while passing the crazy house on Jackson Boulevard going east turned upside down instantly & while going eighteen miles an hour and by a miracle no one was injured though pinned underneath.

This accident was very mysterious, for it was found nothing was wrong with the machine the auto had not skidded according to some witnesses and its turning upside down was so sudden as to be mighty queer.

That evening the street car they were riding on, on Halsted

jumped the rails, crashed another coming the other way and and literally ran up on the side walk.

When were hurt in this accident, the city commissioners wife seriously

all the others escaped including the city commissioner and his two little girls.

That night instead of being strangled, his children the sick one also, including the city commissioner woke up to find themselves lying on the floor with their beds turned bottom upwards on top of them.

Their yells for help brought the excited servants, who rescued

them with great difficulty
The servants investigated
for prankesters but found
all doors locked and no
evidence of any body get-
ing in.
Two days later in a res-
taurant, the table went
bottom upwards and the
next evening when they
went to a movie a part
of the ceiling crashed
on them. The owner
could not understand
as the ceiling was soldley
constructed.
The City commissioner
at that began to have
the idea that evil
spirits from Sere-
mans house were
working against him.
also because of his
friendship with Sem-
nad and his sisters.
He began to feel

positive he had made
a mistake, and decided
to allow them to work
day and night with their
Saloo. In the meantime
there was a meeting of
the City board of Directors
on the complaint of the
Landlords with the purpose
to compell the city com-
missioner to allow the
little Virians to pro-
ceed against the fiend
in Mr Seremans house
and also compell the
Virians to do the work
in spite of the city
Commissioner or expell
them from the city.
The strange report
of 200 witnesses seeing
the coming towen dance
a jig confirmed the
Board of Directors to
action. With a witness
the President of the

Board of Directors went to
view the tower and had
the reports put into the
papers along with pho-
toghaphs of the tower.
He sized up the grounds
with Penrod and his
sisters as his guardians
was surprised, to see the
sign on the main entrance
gate was upside down and
a portion of the fence and
the side walk near act-
ing mighty queer.
The Vivians consented
to the advice of the Pre-
sident of the board of Dir-
ectors. The next day
they recieved the full
consent of the city direct-
or much to their sur-
prise, and they were going
to do it any way.
The City Commissioner
had believed that he
had done wrong to the little

Vivians and that God
was punishing him
for it. But again he was
mistaken for he had
done them no injistice
for he had forbade them
for fear they would come
to serious harm.
The demons connected
him with them and so
bothered him too. The
demons would have been
much better off had they
left him alone.
The demons are said
to be homely creatures
and can make mistakes
too.
Strange as it was with
his granting the Vivians
the permit his troubles
stopped.
Evans and Empress
Vivian with Penrod and
the little girls at two
o clock in the afternoon

went in Mr Seesmans house to study the Paloo which was still on the Second floor in the hall. It stood about ten paces from the Library door where it had been left. left.

Piennod explained that the library door was the main check mate, and that since the day his sisters took the Crucifix out no, one not even then dared to think of entering the Library. It is the most dangerous room in the house.

They took their father and Evans into the music room, and showed him the magnificent phonograph which had caused them so much trouble.

They told him about

it and since bright eyed Mary had put the record Nearer my God to Thee on it, it had suddenly become normal.

Their father got a record and taking off the other one, put on the former and started the instrument.

It went normally. The fact was on account of Mary Stanck it was normal for good the evil spirits having been driven out. This had been the first success. The demons couldnt stand the record "Nearer my God to Thee." He replaced the record.

"Well start something to morrow" said Emperor Vivian "We'll come in here at five thirty Then each one of us

will take a turn day and night. We'll do it secretly so there will be no curious crowds to bother us or arouse the demons. But where's your little friend Marjorie? Is she afraid of this house?"

"No indeed papa?" said Violet We'll invite her to come too."

The next morning they arose some what earlier than planned, and headed excitedly for the crazy house.

Marjorie did not come yet because she loathed to come so early, so they expected her to come at Eight Thirty.

Violet was to watch for her and bring her safely in. She came a little after seven.

"Now we are going to start" said Violet.

"Hold on there" said her father decidedly "not to fast. We got to do this like we attack the Gleandelinians in battle. We've got to concentrate. And Webber Georges and Father Carney and Casey are coming to help us. They'll be here at nine Then we'll start a Mass that'll be said first. Then we'll begin I'll select Violet to work the Palace first Marjorie foolishly went alone into the music room to look at the queer music box. And she in the silence began to hear strange sounds She heard heavy stealthy but unseen foot steps in the hall outside, indeed curious steps that seemed

to rasp the matting under foot as they came closer.

Frozen with terror she heard the knob turn, slowly the creak of a hinge as the door was cautiously opened. She tried to scream for the women, to reach out for the light on the table, but fear paralyzed every muscle of her body.

There was matting on the music room floor too. Yet there was the same rasping quality in the unseen steps as they crossed the room and came directly towards her with a certainty that proclaimed the intruder's familiarity with the premises premises.

Many one wated motionless, a cold knot of terror twisting at the pit of her stomach

She (Noun) heard the

sound of shuffling and as she thought to recognize its peculiar quality. She was more desperately terrified than ever. The air stirred above her face as something unseen made her feel the strange hot touch of unseen fingers sliding gently up one little shoulder towards her throat.

Huge unseen very hot rough fingers that seemed to rasp and burn her skin as the steps had rasped on the matting. Fingers the awful touch of which she knew.

Her heart seemed to stop beating as she recognized her peril. If those questing fingers should close about her throat before she screamed

for help no power on earth could save her from being first choked to death and then gutted like little Pauline was Desperation broke the paralyzing fear. She found her voice and the courage to scream. So she forced herself to scream loud and just in time for a brutal pressure that threatened to twist her neck like a wringer does a cloth closed in. Her tongue protruded all the way out and she became to weak to struggle.

And she tried in vain to pull away that strangling grip she thought an Earthquake had taken place.

But she was suddenly let go and as she

sailed through the air in a most frightening parabola and landed against the wall and dropped to the floor. As she struggled painfully to her feet and tried to scream that grip again got her by the throat and she looked and felt the same as before.

Then again she was thrown this time landing under the Grand Piano.

However as she was grabbed and strangled a third time Period and his sister having heard her screams came rushing in. She was thrown again this time into them, hurling them all to the

floor in a confused heap. She was unconscious this time and when she was brought around Pernod couldnt keep admonishing her for going off by herself without telling him or his sisters. Who also put in a few severe words to add. Violet said very severely:

"When you are with us you've got to stay with us when you're in such a grim warn place like this. You know its very dangerous in here and if you go wandering around without our knowing it what happens we are not responsible for. If you do this again I'll have Garner Andrews take you home for good. Remember that now."

Believe me she did

not need to be told this again. Never did she ever think of wandering away again not because of this but for what followed it and the unnecessary results. This had scared her beyond measure.

She had not known the music room is nearly as dangerous as the library.

What happened to Mary Iris decided Violet and her sisters.

"The main place we are afraid to approach is the library over yonder" said Violet pointing "Its the headquarters of these awful demons and the most dangerous room in the house. When we intended

to bring the Crucifix back in they threatened to cremate us. in a fire Phenomenon. And we believe they might mean it:
"and she told of all that had happened so far. now their father soothed and comforted his little girls.
He said that he was well aware on the one hand that the situation concerning the Library was very odd and yet on the other hand the fiends should be easily driven out by Concentration. He felt sure that little by little with the right kind of Exorcism they could restore the Library to a proper condition. and this is what he had in view all along He

thought the case was worse just now because his daughters had been unable to get the proper kind of help
But his daughters were yet afraid to approach the dreaded Library door. and Penrod had not yet questioned the angel of the medal on that subject.
In fact he had not even thought of it and they had not thought of asking him to do so. Violet told her father in great excitement of the awful situation they were in concerning the Library and how it had all come about.
"then that is the very main place to concentrate on" said their father "Well we will begin as soon as the Abbreannian

priests arrive."
"Will they have nerve to do it?" asked his son.
"They aint suppose to be fraidy cats": answered his father "and theyre priests from abbreamnia":

Will this phenomena keep them out?

The priests came and every one started (laughing) working and they certainly did work and work their 'heads off'
It still was in vain.
To offset matters the demons caused a collapse of the steps like trick stairs that suddenly form smooth and the whole party went crashing down, the enormost Paloo on top of them. It was not injured and fortunately they

were not either. Their plan to drive the demons out seemed wrecked. With flaming faces and angry eyes, Violet and her sisters never budged from where they stood after getting up
Their little bodies were shaking with nervous excitement
"Well what did the demons do this time?" Empress Vivian asked this time with a grin. But when he looked more closely at the little girls who were standing very still he patted Angeline on the head and said:
'Oh bah. My little brave daughters must not take so much to heart. Just be jolly that's the way to do didnt the Paloo just this minute almost

nam a hole in my head but why be down hearted about it?" Well still on the same spot I see. We've got to go back to learn onigans. She said so" and try it tomorrow."

At that the little girls walked down the second floor steps slowly and wearily and not at all as they generally did.

It made their father unhappy to watch them He followed along behind and spoke encouraging words

"As you must not mind so much. Please dont be so unhappy about it. You were always so brave no matter what happened. We will defeat the demons yet. We wont let them trick us next

time."

His daughters nodded their heads a little but so sadly that it went straight to their fathers heart.

He looked at them with much sympathy as they reached the hall.

"I will fight these demons if its the last thing we ever do" declared Evans picking up a floor board and glancing belligerently from left to right.

"Hist" warned Pernod in a low voice. "We are being shadowed"

"What. that" shivered Mary one as a hot dry wind went whistling past her ears and a long series of unearthly unearthly wails came echoing down the long hall.

"The evil spirits are at

it again" whispering Violet quickening her pace "they are coming to drive us out again with another disturbance.

"If I can help it" blustered Evans brandishing the board they wont get us out this time"

Why they're strangely formed big black shadows" cried Daisy seizing her brothers arm. "Like shadows and yet there's no light in the hall to make shadows"

"Silhouettes" corrected Evans placing himself in front of the little girls. Rushing along both sides of the wall came the strange unearthly shadows, shouting and yelling mind you and waving strange shadow swords and

clubs. You have seen the pictures of Gargoyles carved on the summits of huge French Cathedrals? Well the strange shadows were like that except that they could move and talk.

"Pooh! Who's afraid" stuttered Maryone as the threatening shadows swept along each side of the hall.

"Get out of here" called a blue black shade armed with a long javalin "Get out of here in the name of Judas Iscariot"

"Nonsense" puffed Penrod shaking his fist at the shadow, while Evans let his board fly directly at the speaker. It struck the wall with a terrific thud but the silhouette did not even seem to notice it.

At the same time the

Vivians, and Maryorie felt an irresistible force pushing them forwards. The shadows themselves were moving backwards.

"Well I'll be a peanut" panted Evans, for even his great weight could not withstand the relentless force that was dragging them along with the shadow army.

Their father tried to comfort them but there was little he could say in the presence of the cruel and ghostly company.

When at last they reached the other end of the hall even Evans feet dismayed one shadow was so immense he took up the entire end of the hall. He was sitting sideways like all of the other shadows. It's one unearthly eye

rolled angrily around at the Vivians and as his grouped themselves around him he called loudly.

"No human allowed here. How dare you clutter up this house with your miserable humanity. Fetch the red ray demon Ozeerus."

Backing along the wall a blue shade thus addressed disappeared returning presently with a flaming red spiritual torch as the weird red light danced all over the ceiling and walls Maryorie seized Catherine and Daisy by the hands.

"Run for the floor below" panted Maryorie frantically. But at their first step the same invisible force that swept them to

end of the hall thrust them back against the left wall, at this juncture Ozerus turned the red ray full upon Evans who immediately drew a gun and started shooting. There was a sparkle and blinding flash as the red flame sprayed against the wall and then such a roar and grind that Evans toppled over like a ten-pin and every one of the little girls clapped both hands to their ears.

The last thing they all remembered was an ear splitting explosion a terrible tumble through space as it seemed a terrific splash and the sudden shock of finding themselves under water.

Choking and spluttering

they all struck out blindly and bore themselves swiftly upward. Next instant they opened their eyes and found themselves on the surface of the fashionable swimming pool.

Blinking and gasping for she had swallowed a dreadful dose of water Violet was the first out. So exhausted to ask questions Violet helped Jennie to terra firma. The others got out by themselves, Violet wringing out her dress and shaking back her hair as she wondered how she and all the rest got hurled so mysteriously from the hall into the swimming pond. They could never solve the mystery of this

strange and horrid phenomena though they wondered if the red sky had exploded and blew out the side of the wall and drove them into the swimming pool

Daring to go back to that dreaded hall they saw no indications at all as if anything had ever happened. There was no sign ever of the diabolical shadows.

"Well rasped Emperor, finally this is better than going into oblivion, but let's go in some part of the building where we can put on dry clothes."

"By all means" coughed Evans. "I feel like a sponge just out of the sea"

Chapter 50.
What'll we do?

The next day Mrs Flannigan said to Angeline:

"Now my dear there's something I want to know. How are you getting along with your fight with the devils. Have you learned a good deal about them and do you understan things?"

"Oh no" Angeline said with a sigh. "They defeat us every-time. They cause the stairs to throw us down Palos and all. yesterday. They even tried to blow us out of the building. I knew from the start they'd defeat us. Everybody said that we can't do it because we can learn anything about them"

"What do mean Angeline by saying you know the devils cannot be driven out?"

They all say no children can drive devils out of a house. We I believe are going to give up. They exploded us from the hall into the swimming pool yesterday Its too hard."

"Why whod a notion. And where where did yours after learn this strange fact?"

Every body teech us so. And I guess they know. Even Pen-nod is discouraged for he has been keeping at it and he can never get them out. Its too hard."

"Well those people must be strange. I should say But look here angeline you and your sisters must not be-lieve everything that those people tell you. You all must keep on trying for yourselves. Surely you good little girls cant have put your whole mind on working your Baloo and looked carefully

at its workings qualities."

"Oh yes we did but that does not do any good as the devils tumble it down the steps" Angeline said in the voice of one who gives in to fate

"Set me tell you somethin" said Mrs Flannigan "yours and your sisters have not succeeded angeline just be-cause you believe what the meddlesome people said. Suppose you now believe what I tell you? Really and truly you can over come the evil spirits in almost no time just as lots of priests did who are not like you and yet not like other people"

"Oh goody.

"And then just think of what will happen when you all do succeed. You saw the big crowds of people cheering you little girls? Well the minute that you and

your sisters can succeed, your Honor and fame will be your very own. And then you can go home to your own Blessed Country, and tell every one about it, just as if you were telling a story. You would like that wouldnt you?"

Angeline had listened to Mrs Harding an with the closest attention

And then she drew a deep breath and said with shining eyes:-

"I wish we could drive the awful demons out this very minute"

That day will come to you all and I can see that it will not be very long now Angeline"

Marjories worry.
Seremans Secret.

There were days you remember when Marjorie had wandered away in the dreaded building alone. That was the day when for

her foolishness, Violet and Pierrod justly scolded her so terribly - after rescueing her and told her how naughty she was to take such awful chances and what a good thing it was that the demons didnt kill her.

Well from that time a change had taken place in little Marjorie.

She began to feel sure that Violet and her sisters would never win whenever they felt like it, as even Eram had promised them, that if they didnt win soon the ferocious demons would surely stay in the place untill doom day perhaps for always.

She had also been made to think that when Emperor Vinan brought more help he even then would not win out. So she could tell no one that she was worried and she supposed

that all the Vivians and their closest friends would feel the same way about it.

So it was that Mary Ann's heart grew very heavy, and grew heavier with each new day.

She often lay awake at night for hours because the moment she was by herself and all had grown still around her, she began to see living pictures of the fiends being chased out by the little Vivians.

And when she finally did go to sleep there would (could) come to her in her dreams the demons chasing the Vivians. At such a time she would awake in mortal terror and was prepared to dash in fright out of the house, only to discover she was in her big bed at home. Then Marjorie would bury her face in her pillow and cry for a long time but so gently that nobody heard her. Marjorie's worried

look and grief did not escape the sharp eyes of the little Vivians. They waited several days to see if a change for the better would come and Marjorie would lose her worry and sadness.

But as Mary Ann's mood continued to be the same and the Vivians often noticed early in the morning that Mary Ann had been weeping they called her into the living room one day and Violet looking at her kindly said:

"Tell me what's the matter dear. Have you some trouble?"

Marjorie was afraid to tell them what she was worried about so she answered:

"There's just nothing to say"

"Are you worried and distressed because I and Penrod scolded you for leaving us and going around alone in that dangerous house?"

"No. There's nothing to say"

There isn't? Could you tell Pernod about it I wonder?" asked Angeline.

"Oh no, not a living soul" Marjorie said quickly. And then she looked so distressed that the heart of the little girls were filled with pity.

"Listen dear" Daisy said. I'll tell you something. My preternatural instinct tells me you are worried because we do not win in Mr Sesemans Grappin house. Is that so?"

Marjorie nodded,

"But listen. When we ourselves have a sorrow that we cant share with any one we go to mass place ourselves before the Tabernacle and tell our Blessed Lord our troubles troubles and we ask Him to help us for He can even take (Him) away every thought that makes us sad you know that Marjorie dont you. Dont you believe that we will

ever win for Mr Seseman?"

"Oh no I never do believe that?" the little girl answered.

"Have you never believed that we - we would win dear? Dont you know how to believe?"

"I used to believe it, but thats so long ago. You failed so often I dont hardly believe it no more"

"See dear thats what makes you so sad because you dont believe we'd win and think we dont know of any one who could help us, just think how good it feels when your heart is sad and heavy to know that you can go at any moment before the Blessed Sacrament, and tell Him your troubles and ask Him to help you when no one else can. And He can always help us and give us things to make us happy again."

A look of joy flashed in Maryories eyes.
"I know you can tell Him just everything"
"There is nothing that we cannot tell Him Maryorie."
Maryorie drew her hand from Violet and said quickly:
"Can I go to Church now please?"
"Of course you can;" they all answered, together.
Maryorie left the house and ran off to the nearest Catholic Church and told our Dear Blessed Lord in the Sacrament everything that was in her heart to make it heavy. And she asked Him to help Penrod and his sisters and drive the power of darkness from Mr Lexmans house,
Two day passed and still Maryorie looked the same when she came to visit them again. Daisy beckoned to her to come close and said!
how come my dear and tell

me why you are not happy. Is the same old trouble in your heart?"
"Yes" said Maryorie.
"Did you take it to Dear Lord in the Blessed Sacrament in Prayer?"
"Yes"
"And are you still praying every day that all will come right and that God will give you joy?"
"Oh yes but I'm afraid He does not listen to me"
"What is that you say Maryorie? Why what are you telling me? You really have stopped believing He will help us?"
"It is no use I do not believe it is His Will and that the dear God in the Blessed Sacrament paid no attention to me and I really believe" Maryorie went on "that when so many priests have tried to help you all the time and did not succeed then of Cours the dear God in the Blessed Sacrament

does not will it for some reason of His own, does not wish to drive the devils away. And He certainly did not listen to me".

"Indeed? And how can you be so sure of that my dear?"

"I made the same prayer for every day for many long weeks and the dear God in the Blessed Sacrament never answered it".

"That cannot happen mar-joie and you must not think it can. Dont you see our dear God is a loving Father to us all. He always knows what is best for us even when we our-selves do not. Now when we pray for something that is not good for us He does not grant it. But if we keep on praying with all our heart and dont give up and lose our trust

in Him then he always gives us something better than we ask for".

"Why I never thought of that" said Marjorie.

"See what you wanted him to grant you was not good for you just at that moment. Be sure, that the dear God hears your prayer. Be sure of it He can see and hear all people at the same time. That is why He is god and not a human being like you and me. So will you tell Him that you will still continue to pray and trust him to do what is best for you so that your heart can be happy again?".

Marjorie had listened very carefully. Each word

of Daisys had gone straight to her heart because she had such perfect trust in her.

"I will go this minute and continue my prayers" Marjorie said truely sorry. "Thats right my and you may be sure He will always help you when the time comes" Daisy said.

Marjorie went to church at once and prayed earnestly asking God not to forget her but to look down on her in pity.

The next day Marjorie had a very strange experience and one she'll never wish to have again.

When she opened her eyes the next morn-

ing, she could not make up her mind at all what she was looking at. She rubbed her eyes as hard as she could then peered out again and saw the same things as before.

She found that she was sitting up in a high white bed and she remembered she certainly didnt go into that kind of bed last night. And before her was a big wide bedroom bedroom fit for a queen and where the light came in there hung very long white very richly decorated curtains. Near by stood two chairs with large flowers on them.

Then came a sofa with the same flowers by the wall and a large round table before it and on a corner stood a vase to the

with things on it the like of which Maryorie had never seen in her life. She got to thinking But then all at once she came to realize that she was in one of the most magnificent bedroom of Mr Sesemans Grapphim house.

How in the world did she come to be here? She knew she went to bed at home last night. The room seemed to growl like thunder and the walls to make a loud cracking sound. A blue colored bot appeared to have an eyelid which it winked at Maryorie so knowingly that she gave a jump up in bed.

Near by there was a big slate hanging on the wall and a pencil hanging on a

cord beside the slate moved upward and began to write on the smooth black surface Maryories scalp prickled mournfully and uncomfortably at this odd occurance, but recovering herself quickly she learned forward to read the message

"The Virians will soon wish they'd kept away from here and yourself will never return to your mother" stated the pencil mournfully, and falling the full length of the cord swung excitedly two and fro Maryorie stared in horror at the gloomy announcement. While she sat up dismally in bed wondering what to do the pencil began scribbling a second message.

"The little Vivians wont be able to help you this time" wrote the pencil in a firm decided hand. Then again the pencil dropped beside the slate.

In sudden stark terror she sprang from her bed and looked for her clothes.

She had none.

It was only in her armless almost shoulderless night dress, she stood there

She tried to open the door but it was locked. First she went to one window and then to the other for she surely had to to get out of this place, to be here all alone was dangerous in the extreme. The great curtains too made her feel as if she were shut up in a cage. She could

not push these to one side so she crept in behind them to reach a window. But this was so high that Marjorie was just able to reach up far enough to see through, and she saw the grounds of Seremans property.

She ran from one window to the other then back to the first again but always the same dreaded view was before her eyes. the grounds of Seremans property.

Marjorie became quite afraid. It was still early in the morning for she was used to rising early at home.

Marjorie kept running from one window

to the other as a small bird does. which is put for the first time in a beautiful shining cage darts hither and thither and tests all the bars to see if it cannot somehow es cape. by slipping between them.

She tried to opene the door again for Mary ois fairly ached to get out of that dreadful house.

But the dor remained firmly closed no matter how much the child pulled at the knob.

She tried to open a window but try as she would to get her small fingers under the sash in order to gain strength to raise them Every thing be cause of a phenomena stuck together as hard as iron.

after a long while when Mary ois saw that all her efforts were in vain she very reluctantly gave up her plan.

Then realizing what sort of a phenomena could really happen, either fire, upside down, and the like she threw herself down on the bed and began to weep.

Her wailing grew louder and more bitter and she kept saying over and over in her grief:

"how I cant get out of this terrible house? How did I come to be here? I suppose the devil with those fiery hands will choke me till mercly fire a' suddenly turn the room upside down?"

And Mary ois sobbed

as if her heart would break.
What really happened was that evil spirits enchanted her in her sleep, so while unconscious she came of herself into the room of Seamans from her own house.
By a phenomenon the demons prevented the door, and the window to open.
The whole entire Vivian family were back in the Seastman house at the time Marjorie had awakened and discovered her misfortune. They by instinct suspected something was wrong by finding a bedroom door closed which they never had seen shut.
Phenomenons or no phenomenons, Evans was able to burst the door open without breaking it. Rushing in

they found Marjorie cringing in terror in a corner of the bed room. They had pulled her out just in time when the room went into a terrific commotion, then turned upside down suddenly. With strange to say all the furniture nevertheless remaining stationary on their position on the floor.
Had Marjorie been in there when it happened she alone would not have remained on the floor, but would have crashed head long to the ceiling.
From her story they suspected the demons lured her there in her sleep by a sort of sleep walking process from where she lived.
She had told them that she had not remembered any thing, but had found herself in bed there

all of a sudden. When they had asked her if she had had a dream she had said no. Then they told her that she had better sleep with them after this. where she can be watched carefully.

"Because you are our good friend the demons are after you too" Violet said.

The same day after breakfast was finished Violet asked Penrod to answer the phone which was (ringly) ringing madly. He was gone a few minutes and returning said:

"It was Mr Seseman who called He wishes us to come to his own residence as soon as we can."

"Did he say whether it was something very important?" asked Angelina.

"He did not say what

it was He wants to tell us there."

"Well we will go there."

"An hour after breakfast" declared Jennie. Evans will come with us."

As Mr Seseman house was quite a distance they went by the Western Ave street car transferring east on Fullerton. Then they took a Halsted street car as far as Clark.

They found him home but not alone. A tall woman was with him, and a little girl. After saluting them he led Penrod into his study. He directed them to be seated by the Library table. He and the lady seated themselves opposite them The little girl stood by Mr Seseman. left.

The woman was an

elderly lady and resembled
Mr Seseman a little.
"Meet my mother again"
he said pointing to the
old lady.
"Your mother?" they cried
surprised.
"Yes my mother Shes heard
of all my troubles with my
"haunted" house, and through
her I have a secret to im-
part to you. It is a very
strange and important one,
and it may help on not help
you. How long have you
been working against the
crazy house"
"We dont work. We dont
dont do anything at all.
We cant work at all. The
demons wont let us
do a thing" answered
Violet.
How long ago was it
Angeline Since I informed
you and'd Joice of my

troubles?"
"The first day of the last
week in December"
"The last week?"
"Yes sir"
Mr Seseman glanced at
his mother who said
to him
"What ll we do?"
He only shrugged and
turned to the Vivians
"I've got strange news
for you" he said "It is
news that Im sure you
dont like"
"What is it?" they all
asked together.
The supposed to be devil
worshippers over in Siam
know what you are
doing. Stranger to say
they were informed
by some Chinaman
Keep your eyes open. They
will voodoo you, or if
they cant do that they'll

kidnap you and bring you to their own country to use as a human sacrifice."

"They cant voodoo us because we're possessed by angels" said Violet "How did you learn they know?"

"My mothers sister just returned from a tour in Siam with her little adopted girl. Those devil worshippers followed on the same ship. She overheard that they were coming to see you about it, and tell you to quit.

"How many are there?"

"Six Two are women from our Indo China dancers. They resemble Chinese but are darker in color They are not tall."

"Yes I know what Siamese are" said Pernod "there is no need to fear them. I can protect my sisters."

That evening there came five men, a woman and two children Evans politely admitted them and led them to the living room where Pernod and his sisters were, reading sewing doing artist work They were taller than Pernod or his sisters expected to see them They were Indo Chinese all right but certainly did not answer to the description of those mentioned by Mr Seaman.

These Siamese looked their surprise beyond measure because they expected Pernod and his sisters to be a man, and seven beautiful women

And what struck them was that they were such pretty children little girls so astonishingly

beautiful that the Siamese were indeed very much bewildered, and it was sometime before they could resume their composure.

When shown their seats they first bowed politely and seated themselves. Then the one who was shortest and appeared to be the leader said ap abruptly:

"You're the Vuram?"

"Yes we are."

"I see."

There was a moment of profound silence

"You are trying to expell devils from house belonging to a Mr Seseman?"

"No we haven't if you call it trying. We are no where near to starting now than we were last January! Oh, thanks

to the contemptable devils. "But we made some efforts" they all answered together.

"Who asked you to do it?"

"Mr Seseman."

"Mr Seseman?"

"Yes"

"Do you mean to tell me that Mr Seseman asked you to do this"?

Yes and I suppose you come from Siam to tell us to stop."

"What? Us from Siam? Say listen kids we were born in the United States If you kids drive those devils out you're a wonder. Did you ever hear how his house happened to be possessed?"

"Yes, he said neighbors gossiped about you people cursing the house."

We cursing the house?"

"According to the neighbors yes".

"That's a serious mistake. Those neighbors surely love to make scandle. A most serious mistake" said the tallest woman. We did not and could not voodoo the house. It was that way when we lived there. What the neighbors complained of we did not do. No person made us move. The devils drove us out".

"What?" exclaimed Pernod suddenly rising to his feet in excitement.

"That's what I said, the devils drove us out. They broke the Halloween devil image by making it fall. We became Christians Catholics long ago. In Geserman compelled by law demanded us to move

because of all the noise the neighbors kicked about. The demons made the noise. One of the noises was like some big Church organ falling down. We came to clear ourselves. We heard we were accused of bringing the devils while we were in Siam. We saw it in the paper. We never were in Siam in all our lives. Maybe you wont believe it but we could prove it. We never worshipped devils and neither do our people as far as we've read. We were accused of that through. It was the noises that made us go. We were there only three months".

The woman looked at Evans and then

continued "Even your strong guardian couldnt make us go into that house again."

Pernod and his sisters looked at each other in bewilderment.

But how the neighbors get Mr Seserman to believe you voodooed his house"? asked Pernod

"That we do not know. They made him think that we became him for the mystery to the image. It was an image of a devil made of very hard cardboard paper but we did not worship the crazy thing, we had intended to use it as a comical Halloween decoration in the largest room of the building where a Halloween barn dance was to be staged. the kind

of festival that you americans hold every year in the Country of the United States. We had no festival. The spirits saw to that. The people who came fled in panic. People are crazy if they think we worshipped that old piece of paper devil image

And someone made reports that the devil told us you were working against them in Mr Sesermans "Haunted" house. We had no intercourse with them. We saw that all newspaper we brought. We expected to find you man and women dead to our surprise, you are boys and little girls

"and do you believe you could drive those spirits out of that house?" asked one of the men.

"We cannot say yes or no in answer to that question" exclaimed Jerome. "We try to (find) fight but they block and defeat us at every turn."

"Did Mr Seserman promise a reward?"

"Yes if we succeed."

But we could stay in his his 'haunted' house as long as we fight" added Angeline.

"But we couldnt after all" put in Catherine.

"Why?"

"The demons always drive us out by terrible noises and fire phenomenons."

"But Mr Seserman showed us threatening letters

he claims one of you wrote to him from Siam" put in Daisy as afterthought.

"That one of us wrote us?" exclaimed one of the women.

"Yes"

"We never wrote him letters of any kind. What were the dates?"

"We dont know. He still got the letters."

The Siamese looked at each other with a quizzical expression. Then one of the women asked:

"Did Mr Seserman ever tell you the real cause of his trouble?

"no" said Penrod "there is something that he seems afraid to tell us."

"Something that he absolutely is keeping almost strict

secret from you?"
"Positively"
"And how long were you, ex perminting with the trouble in Mr Seserman house?"
"Since December, a few days after Christmas."
"nearly two months to morrow. Yet if Seserman had told you his sad secret this awful mytery of his dreadful house might have been solved and all might be well. He has business enemies who wish to ruin him because of two reasons, because he intends to become a Catholic and for fear he will become much richer than they are. He's afraid to tell you because he fears they'll get him and kill him."
"And they caused his house to have devils?"
"Yes though they got

the thing done through some source of which we are ignorant of. We believe they made it seem as if we did it, and also make the neighbors think we are the devil worshippers. His business enemies are well acquainted with a Indo China Witch, and also devil Doctor somewhere in the city of Siayon on the southeastern Coast Remember that is not in Siam. They must have paid these two Indo Chinese a heavy price to have them voodoo Seserman house. They did it right in the house bringing the spirits by incantations."
"I dont see how they can do it and I dont believe I believe it"
Osmond and his sister

declared in one voice.
"You dont eh? But they can those devil worshipping priests. They know the mystery and can accomplish any thing. But no matter what is done they cant and wont withdraw the curse. No matter whether you threaten their lives or try to bribe them with immmense riches they cannot and will not withdraw the effects of that sort of voodooism."
"Why cant they withdraw the curse?" they all asked.
Because then the devils will refuse to go. They will go on if asked but wont 'go' The devil worshipping priests can coax the spirits to enter a person or place but cannot coax

them to go out. That they wont do"
Violet and Pernod looked at each other.
"Call Jennie Turner on the phone" she said. "Tell her to come here." she spoke in Abreannian
Pernod shot out.
"What's wrong?" asked one of the Siamese.
"I'm going to have some one investigate these business men" said Violet.
Pernod seemed to understand Violets designs for he also called Mr Reseman to come as soon as he could.
"We must learn the secret from Mr Reseman and learn how to act" he said to himself as he hung up the receiver. "If he wants

us to help him he must keep us too by telling us every thing. His business enemies must be captured"

While waiting the woman continued:

"We Siamese are acquainted who with two priests who we believe can absolutely can clear the house of the demons. They are in Siam"

"I dont see how they can do it when all priests in this city has been defied by the demons" said Jane.

"But they can.. They have all succeeded in many places in Siam." said the woman. They have succeeded in the most stubborn cases"

"By putting on red ugly masks and doing

dragon dances and other ceremonies put in germ.

"Not that stuff" put in the Siamese woman. "If you must know they the Catholic Missionaries. But we could get them to come and help you, on one proposition?"

"On one proposition?"

"yes indeed"

"What is the proposition?"

"That you keep us clear ourselves of what we accused of."

"But have you any witnesses to prove your story. You would have to prove that in court."

"yes we have six of them, persons who came to visit us when we lived in that awful

house."
"We will do all we can"
said Violet.
Thanking the Vivians very politely the Siamese left. Half an hour later both Jennie Turner, and Angelina Aronburg arrived.
Violet herself told of the visits of the Siamese, their story and said "Period also called Mr Seseman on the Phone, asking him to come. If he really has business enemies he must tell who and what they are, what business they're in and their addresses. Then I'll give you the information and you spy on and shadow them for more facts Then I'll either report to the police to seize them or have you do it yourselves." Of course Violet was the in abbreanmar.

"We'll do everything to order" said Jennie Turner
Ten minutes later Seseman arrived He looked very miserable when the Vivians told him what the Siamese had revealed about their innocence, and of him having business enemies who were striving to ruin him. Then Violet asked:-
"Is that true?"
"Yes"
"Why? Because you were making more than they?"
"In one way yes and in another no. I was a member of their Board of Commercial trade. My good wife who was killed in a disasterous train wreck was a Catholic- So was my little girl & she was fatally hurt. Before they died

they begged me to become a Catholic. I promised and decided to do so. I announced it to the members of my lodge. The members applauded my intentions, except two. I had not failed to notice the sour looks they had been casting at me since I told of my purpose. They threatened to ruin me.

And there had been plenty of other signs of bitterness they showed towards me."

At the end of his story, Violet interrupted him in no little excitement.

"Why on earth did you not warn us of that before? And why did you keep the secret from us?"

"I was afraid."

"Afraid to tell us?"

"Yes"

"You were very wrong Mr Reserman in not confiding to us your faithful friends this secret before, in that case we might have won long ago now after all this humbug with the demons we'll have to catch your confounded business foes. Could you give us their address?"

"Yes" and he did so.

Strange to say the girl-scouts in being giving the information and address acted quick. There nothing slow in them. The two business enemies of Mr Reserman were hot headed bigots and had protested fiercely Mr Reserman's purpose of becoming a Catholic.

They did correspond with a most powerful

devil worshipping priest, not of Siam, nor of Indo China but of Java who for a considerable rich sum of money placed a curse on Seremans house by a clever intercourse with Satan himself.

They found these evidences when raiding the private offices of these business men at night. So the business men would not know Angelinia Armbury copied the evidences from the cigar original in their very offices, left everything as she found them, and brought the copies to the prince and his sisters.

Then the copies were shown to Detective Burns

"This is your own war with the powers of darkness" declared Burns with a sneer. "You get

your Abbie arrian child Scouts to apprehend the business men and do with them what you will. You have more say than I have".

So Penrod ordered the scouts to seize the cuginal copies and other evidences and also capture the business enemies and bring them to Flannigans.

"They will not exactly be prisoners and they will be released if they will do what we demand." he said.

Eight scouts (sixteen in all) went to the two different places and finding no one in secured the real evidences and then awaited the return of the business men.

All the evidences in the offices proved the men

were fanatical enemies of the Catholic Church and would put an end to all Catholicity if they could.

The squad under Angeline Riches captured their quarry first because he returned first He would have fought them off, but finding one of alone was equally as strong as he, went along quietly with them, the other coming a half an hour afterwards. They were greatly surprised and embarassed as well as angered to be apparently arrested by a band of little girls in highly colored uniforms, none of which could speak English.

not knowing at first why they were taken they tried to holler to

passers by, that they were kid napped but they might as well have stayed silent for all the people did.

They were more surprised than ever when brought before a beautiful determined looking boy and seven of the most beautiful little girls seen any where. But they were also looked severe and determined.

The men were also taken aback to say anything especially as they were (on this occasion) attired like their captors but in more riches uniforms like prince and Princesses of some great rich Fairy Country.

"Sit down please" Pernod indicated two easy chairs A scout locked the door, two scout

on guard by it and all sat down where ever it was convenient about or around the two seated men for whom escape was impossible.

"What are we arrested for?" demanded one of the business men, "and by these queerly uniformed kids?"

"In one way you are not yet prisoners, and in one way you might be," Penrod answered calmly, smoothly "Before I tell you why you two are brought here I'll tell you a story which is a true one." Then in some sarcasm he related graphically how Mr Sesemann had begged the help of two of his sisters, how all volunteered and everything that happened until now and how the demons defied all their efforts. Then

he came to the visit of the Siamese and their confession. Then Penrod continued

"It is not for me to argue on the matter of Religion, besides I suppose it would do no good but as I've heard and so have my sisters that this is a free country, so then every one has the right to practice the religion he belongs to, or to become of any Religion he chooses without the interference of any one. That is signed in the Constitution of the United States.

You therefore had no right we know to bring the curse on Sesemann property because it was his intention to become a Catholic

through his promise
to his wife and child
) and my sisters could
hate you two like poison
for the awful sin you really
committed. now what we
want to know is did you
really do such a wicked
thing?) If its really true
dont try to lie out of it,
for through a source) won't
reveal my sister can
easily tell if you lie or
not".
"Yes we did, but we realized
not that it really would
work. We had it done
through a Javanese devil
worshipping priest who
was or is in command
of a band of jungle
devil worshippers".
"What's that? you really
did? you two men cant
be in your right minds.
How could you ever

think of such a thing?"
cried Violet.
"Oh we thought of it easily
enough".
"Well its the most wicked
thing we ever heard of.
and surely you cant do
that, and get away with
it.) or after all she's a much
better man than either of
you, and if he wants to
be he has a perfect right
to become a Catholic. You
two have committed a
foul diabolical crime.)
and my sisters have
been doing our best so far
to drive out the spirits
and) ll tell you two one
thing. Mr Seaman is
not going to lose such a
place as that across from
here for the sake of any
one who opposes his aims
to become a Catholic. It,
time you two stepped in

and do your share in atonement, by withdrawing the curse."

"Of course it is" said Bernod eagerly "or at least it would be if the devil worshippers would give in. But you know their sort. It seems hopeless. What on earth can he do with his house now, since no tenants can come in, no one will last it out in his house But sisters what'll we do,?"

"make these men communicate with the devil worshipping priests and have them stop the trouble." said Violet "and an extra good job it will be for us all our Paloo is still where we left it and father is looking after it. The scouts were determined to storm that dangerous

library then, but we could not get in, because the hall leading from the main entrance is upside down And now they want to fight the demons again. And we are going to drive them out no matter what any one says."

"I shouldnt like to be Mr Sesemans" declared angeline with a shudder. "Despite all that goes on nobody knows or seems to believe whats wrong with the house across the way Mr Sesemans told us he never spoke to a living soul about it at first for fear they'd think he is out of his mind. From one end of the year to another tenants who came couldnt stay. Those awful crazy phenomenon and the awful apparition. He

looks so much like a human dragon that I can tell you we're glad not to run across him without Pernod being with us".

"Suppose he does look queer" said Jennie defiantly "we're not afraid of apparition Judas. He probably wont do us any harm if we were alone".

"I wouldnt dare stake any chance on that" Pernod said. "and I wouldnt let you" then turning on the men he said: a continued:

"I'd awfully like to know what sin is on your conscience that you did this to Mr Seseman. And why do you two frown so when I ask you these questions? Do you defy us? Why did you cause the house and adjoining property to be in such

a debase situation that its shut off from all the city and avoided by all the people? And why does Mr Seseman almost never show himself among people, and look at me and my sisters as if we alone only could protect him from some unknown danger.

They tell all sort of stories about his property across the way, but I suppose others have heard them all from my sisters have they not Violet?"

"Indeed we have but that is our own business. If we speak of it in English before these two men it would be a blunder, and we'd get ourselves into trouble."

In other words the two men for a long time had

been awfully nervous about the situation.) They knew that every one in the city had for ever so long been very curious to know what was the matter with Mr Sesemans property on Jackson Boulavard.

And why did people glare at them as if they knew they were the guilty ones? Why did people always go and speak of them curtly as if they did not want to be against them, and still were afraid to speak a good word for them. The people also thought it queer that Semods sisters called Mr Sesemans property the Grappin for of course the detectives and the police called it the crazy house, and surely it could not be both at one time to every one

of them But because they called the house that they too, followed every ones lead and never spoke of Sesemans property except as the Grappin, which was the local way of saying "devil house"

Just a little while before our part of the story opens these two business men had come back to Chicago from Java, and though they had asked a priest to curse Sesemans property they did not really believe it would materialize and this is why they had not yet known all the strange things that had happened in the premises and all about the odd phenomenon and characteristic disturbances. They at first did

not in their hearts and minds did not believe what the little Vivians said and finally after a moments fuee silence the tallest one retorted:-

"So we are set upon, kidnapped and held captive by a number of crazy feeble minded kids. Of you've gotten the truth from me about our engaging the priest, but we never believed he could curse a place at that great distance. And never do believe it. We did it to give old Seserman a good scare. We dont give a snap of the fingers what people are saying, they're all crazy, loco in the head and you kids are the most nuttiest of all. If we were free now we'd

see to it you'd go to the insane asylum right now. We see the house and also the property yonder from this window. It looks all right to me. There's nothing wrong with either. Why is it always so feared. Nobody put devils there and can't do it. We only played on Mr Seserman to scare him. Do dare prove to me whats wrong with the property.

Did the property always scare every body so and dumbfound police and detectives and papist priests as you tell me? All that noise is made by rats and a walking phonograph that went to church singing to a priest? That shows you're all crazy. Those tenants you told us

about are drinkers or crazy. What do we care now what Mr Reserman wants to be. I'm only 26 year old and he's 48 at least"

Reading his mind the little Vikrans could see he was not bluffing in his belief of their insanity.

"You say that be cause you have not seen" said Angeline Still I could tell you a few thing believe me"

The two men acted and looked nervious.

"Bah you two what are you afraid of?" they asked in Unison "Dont be so hard on the people and us. We're not crazy If you will enlighten us you wont be sorry for it"

"All right just to humor you kids I will. But see that you believe what we say" one of them warned them "Mr Reserman is the richest guy in this city so they say. This supposed to be possessed house is the finest mansion in the city. Yet the lodge we belong to do not like the members to be Catholics To be a Catholic you'll lose your membership. So we did the only thing to scare him into changing his mind. But you kids surely cant convince us that Mr Reserman house is possessed by infernal spirits Thats all hubmbug a lotta hoey"

"Bah" Jennie threw back at him tossing her pretty golden head, "you two act as if I or my sisters had been telling you the most ordinary news. Why there is not high or low in all the city a single person would not prove the news such news as I or my sister have told you."

"Tell it where ever you want to, we dont care to hear it, nor do we believe it" the other man said dryly.

Then Angeline stood up and said:

"All right, if thats what you think you two men, then I'll just tell you how we think about things The house is now possessed for over fifte

years, and we the priests and 'detectives' and others cant do a thing we know nothing how the demons work the spells. and they wont let us learn a thing and defed defeat all of us at every turn. The Siamese tell us that you two had & the Javanese devil worshipping priests invoke the demons into Mr Seremans house to ruin him because he decided to become a Catholic.

And now you wont do anything or give us information. And yet he has asked our help. Before God now it is our duty and obligation to do this. I and my sisters have to see that the house and premises are well cleared up with his help, and when also

We reciere the help that we need from others and deserve, then theres only two persons to stand in the way and that are two men, who are Mr Sesermans rivals over religion and does not wish him well But I tell you I and my sisters wont give in.

The people and the police are all on our side. There is not a single person in this city who if they knew you did this wont help us for Mr Sesermans and who would not be against you and if you want this thing to come before the High municipal City Court, perhaps then you two men just look out There are some matters we know of that could be warmed up there about

Sesermans house that you two would not like to hear. For when you once have to do with the law then lots of things come out that everybody has forgotten. And look out, for Sand lands, and many tenants who lived in this neighborhood, many months back.

If they knew you caused Mr Sesermans house to be like that they'd try to lynch you."

One of the men arose quietly and went to the window. He stood there for a long time looking out. He was examing the building and its grounds very carefully. Then he turned around and said:

"For only your sakes we'll do Everything

possible to undo the wrong we caused Mr Sezeman. It'll take some time but we will try to start to morrow morning".

His honesty was so evident that they released them.

Will disaster bring results.

That same following night the glare of the flames of a big fire reddened the sky over Chicago. At the heart of the blaze a huge flat roofed three story brick and frame dwelling on Jackson Boulevard, burned with the feverish intensity of a grain Elevator fire.

The fire leaped from a veranda on the west side of the house, scurried up a trellis and was sucked into the second and third story windows. The roof burst into a rolling cloud of flame. The house adjoining on the east began to catch.

Screams sounded from the smoke filled lungs of the occupants on the

first and second floor. A lone night shirted figure appeared at a second floor window and jumped.

Downstairs the front door of the house was flung open and a blinded choking file of humans plunged outward into the heated air. They circled frantically, desperately about, slapping at their scorched night clothes.

Then they halted looking into one anothers faces for the ones they loved.

"The little Vivians. The little Vivians" an old man cried. "Fennod and his sisters my God. They're up there on the top floor They're up there my God they'll be burned alive."

The flames crackled and soared. The entire top of the house was now ablaze and pained shouts

and frenzied shrieks rose to even greater heights. Yet there was no screams of any kind from the top from the top floor to everly ones surprise. It was the early morning of March 1 1912. Some-body turned in an alarm At Eleven twenty five the gong sounded on the wall of the fire departments 47th battalion

Within twenty seconds fire men were transformed from slumbering half clad figures into helmeted and booted men of directed action.

Apparatus of Engine Co. no. 638 began to roll and three minutes later the first hose was swiftly connected to the nearest hydrant. A stream of water cut the flames

with a tremendous hiss and steam clouds billowed. Other hose lines were hooked up and brought into play but it soon became apparent, that despite the gallent efforts of all the firemen at the scene, the flames were shot beyond control.

Not only that but the heat was so terrific, and a west wind so strong and steady (a march wind) that the adjoining vacant four story frame houses two of them, east of Flannigans and one in the rear, also caught fire and the upper parts began to go like cardboard papers. At Eleven 32 a second and a third alarm was sounded.

Additional engines and hook and ladder truck arived The Battalion Chief

directed a veritable barrage of water against the top and second floors of Flannigans house, slowly and gradually forcing the seething (inforang) inferno of flames to retreat within two hours but the fire in the other three buildings difficult to get at gave utmost resistance and threatened to spread so the other places that a 5:11 was sounded.

not only was the upper sections an inferno but still another place adjoining was beginning to catch. There was no hope of saving these structures

When the flames were gradually being brought under control in Flannigans, and

and while the fight waged desperately against the other houses firemen swarmed up perilously erected ladders and plunged into the inferno of smoke and heat of the second floor.

As the top was still partially ablaze no one could go in there yet. Soon they emerged carrying a body again they went in returning with another body a third time they visited the blazing interior and came out with another seared and blackened victim. They repeated their hazardous trips until all the bodies were out. A temporary morgue was set up in a metal roofed garage to the rear of the house west of Flannigan

burning building. The good doctor who is a medical assistant to the district attorney sped to the scene only to find his ministrations needless.

There now were ten bodies all dead by the time they had been extricated from the blazing structure.

The victims had been occupants of the gutted second floor including a Flannigan family (not the owners) their little daughters Lillian and Marjorie and their son Andrew, the others were Miss Bridget Flannigan, servant girl, and janitor. Two others escaped by running down the steps as had another roomer who jumped from a window.

The owners were away.

Finally with the blaze brought under control on the top floor, fire men went up there too but found no bodies, no floor, but everything burned out.

It was sure evidence not only that the Vivians were not in at the time of the terrific blaze, but their occupation was the first floor which partially escaped. The other structure were still in fernoes.

Even while the grim schedule of identification was in progress and the battle still raged against the stubborn fire in the other structures another official drove up to the burning Flanrigan building.

He was a tall man some what stout gray haired, and keen eyed. His face

was serious, almost somber and the furrows in his brow connoted years of worry with the most enigmatic of knotty problems.

His car was equipped with a bell and bore the ensignia of the Chicago City fire department.

Yet the man was not in the uniform of a fireman, but was dressed in civilian clothes.

In his pocket was a shield, in a snug shoulder holster was a gun.

Actually a detective and a great one he was also Fire Marshall and the City Commissioner.

As head of the bureau of fire investigation a unique organization serving in a liaison capacity with the police department and the

Citys fire borough district attorneys this City Commissioner is credited with keeping incendiary fires at a low number, almost to nothing.

The City Commissioner looked at the ten bodies with a horrid feeling. He talked with Mr Charles Flannigan, his surviving daughter, and the other sixteen survivors who occupied the second and first floor.

He talked with the first firemen to arrive at the blaze, the firemen who performed futile rescue work within the blazing structure and various neighbors and onlookers.

Why had the flames spread so quickly to the adjoining structure? he asked. What accounted for their acute intensity? How had the fire started? Why in the other structures was the fire burning as stubbornly as the fire of the memories in Mr Seserman's house? Yet this fire was no kind like that, and the other structures being gutted was crashing, the clouds of sparks and high March storm wind endangering the whole neighborhood.

The Commissioner learned that an oil burner had recently been installed in the cellar. No one knew whether its tanks had been filled with oil or not. Also in the past Fall the house had been painted, green.

Two days before the fire some one had noticed painting materials stored beneath the porch.

By nine o clock the fire men eventually extinguished the flames in the other three structures.

But even while the embers were glowing in Flannigans and the whole area radiated terrific heat the Commissioner began his physical examination of the charred premises.

Descending into the cellar he found it untouched by fire.

The oil burner was not connected its tanks were dry. Beneath the porch he found the painting materials but they were at a corner of the house which had not burned.

Then counting his

inspection on the north and west side of the house his experienced gaze noticed a peculiar condition on the west side.

A wide area of the porch was deeptly charred but not burned through in any place, though the fire started here. This indeed was very queer. The starting point of a fire usually does its work throughout.

The south porch sloped towards the front of the house slightly and the slightly burned surface followed this downhill inclination and looked as if it just merely caught from the other section as the porch roof here was not even scorched.

The City Commissioner took up a position at the side of the west porch which also sloped gradually downward.

"Now he thought" if some one had stood here and poured an inflammable liquid it would have run just in that direction.

Crabbing beneath the porch the City Commissioner found the concealed side of the floorboards only slightly blackened. This convinced him.

"The fire was Incendiary" he announced.

This condition promptly led him into varied channels of positive motive motive. Why had arson been committed to the Flannigans.?

Did the convicted George have a secret accomplice

that wished to strike at the little Vivians? Then the City Commissioner tackled the most feasible possibility first

Inquiring the Commissioner learned that the premises had not been over-insured He immediately discarded from consideration insurance as a motive - nor did he for a moment believe that the fire had been set by a pyro-maniac; he knew their methods too well.

An unbalanced lot they acted usually on the spur of the moment without premeditation

Had the blaze been kindled by a match thrown into a pile of waste paper a criminal fire bug might have been guilty, but rarely had the fire-marshall known of a

pyromaniac plotting so carefully as first to procure an inflammable fluid. By this process of elimination the City Commissioner arrived at a startling theory

Some unknown phantom like incendiary had set fire to the house in order to destroy the property or person of someone within the house.

Perhaps he had wanted to kill. But who? Who among the ten dead was his victim?

Who among the eighteen survivors might have been his intended victim?

During the next day the City Commissioner conducted an exhaustive inquiry into the histories and associations of the twenty eight people who

occupied the burned Flannigan building on the ground and second floor.

His questions covered the entire range of human antagonisms.

Who was violently jealous of whom? Who had cheated whom out of money? Who would profit through whose demise?

All the occupants living and dead shaped up normally. Why did not the owners return? Where had they gone? Did no one notify them of the fire?

For the most part all their tenants had lived happy average moderately successful lives.

It turned out to be the most baffling case of all crime records. No one could be found guilty

for every one had perfect alibis. Though the fire could really be proved to be an incendiary character it was the most profound mystery of all.

Flannigans house was not fit for occupation now, and the adjoining house and the others were burned down entirely.

Pernod, his sisters, their father and Evans had been inside the "Crazy" house at the time. They were trying to purify one of the street floor bedrooms. They attracted by a strange moving reflection in the room, for no light was on. Saw the fire start. It was Pernod who phoned the fire department. Then they out, and raced twards the

burning structure. As they reached the main gate they saw the fire grow intense just as the fire engines came.

Fortunately they had no belongings so they lost nothing having kept their personal property in their own home.

What still believed had caused the fire was that the little Vinans must have a secret enemy who is a friend of the convicted Georges and that he set the fire to avenge their conviction. hoping to burn the little girls to death.

But such a person could not be found. and there was no proofs of the where abouts of such a person. Glandelinan

enemies were out of the question. About three days after the fire the little Virians felt a suspicion that probably the demons had a hand in that diabolical affair.

For they remembered how on five occassions the demons had set fire to their beds in Mr Sexemans house, and twice in Flannigans, once when they were in bed asleep.

But they had no beds out on the porch. Also the City Commissioner and both the Chief of Police and Chief of Detectives argued that this fatal conflagration did not start in a bed, but on the west porch of Mrs Flannigans house. and the fire was set with

kerosine. But nobody had reported sales of kerosene to any one the day or night before the fire. though a party had reported a pint can of it mysteriously missing.

He claimed it disappeared while he was in the store and at that time he had seen no one come in or go out.

So the police and the little Virians were stumped.

The Virians also were agrieved over the tragedy to the Flannigan tenants and attended the saddest funeral of their career. Only the father and his ten year old daughter were left.

The father was distracted over loss of wife and children

and no one could comfort or console him.

Pennod and his sisters let him and his little girl live in their own abode free of change.

The board of city directors held a meeting at eight o clock in the evening on the cause of the strange mysterious fire an in half an hour came to the decision that it was done by the demons.

Empera Vivian and his princly children in their own dwelling coincidentally held a meeting on the same subject but it lasted way into the night beginning also at eight.

At the beginning they told their father of the fire Pherromenons in

Mr Seesemans house going on at a time they were out, and of the burning of their beds. Then said Pennod "We questioned the man who lost his kerosene so mysteriously. There had been a freshly fallen snow at the time of his loss and no foot prints were found before or after his loss, and no trace of the kerosene can be found any where."

"Or no clues to its whereabouts not even in Mr Seesemans house" added Violet.

"And its very strange sort of eerie to the police and detectives" put in Jennie.

"How my boy did you discover Flannigans house to be on fire?" Pennods father asked.

"We all discovered it at

the same time through a mirror reflection in the room we were working in. We had the lights out you know".

"When you phoned didnt the firemen think it another Phenomena"

"no I told where the fire was and they came"

"Funny how the fire did not eat into the ground floor where we redley lived and not on the floor as they thought" said Angeline musingly

"But it killed ten persons including all but two of the Flannigan tenants" said Violet "All those were on the second floor."

"The fire sure burned strangely" added Catherine. "Too strangely for a human fire bug to make" concluded Hettie.

"It was ablaze first on the west, then spread to the north side porches. As we got there before the firemen you know we saw the fire burn its way up a trellis and sucked into the third floor windows first before the flames entered the second floor windows. The fire then walled up the side of the Crow building. Then the top floor and the roof burst into flames so quickly that we did not know what to make of it. And all this before the firemen could arrive."

"and that certainly was a crazy way for the fire to go" added Daisy "When while the firemen fought

the blaze the other house caught fire."

"Who do you suspect really made the fire?" asked their father "Do you have any suspicion of Mr Seremans two business rivals or Glandelinian foes still unknown to us?"

"Those two are not at all guilty" said angeline "They were arrested and questioned and proved their innocence."

"Many were questioned" said Jace "Police arrested many arson suspects but their alibis had the firmest foundation. No one could be proved guilty. The firemen made statements that

the fire burned and acted like one of the fire Phenomenons of Seremans house."

"But it could not be a supernatural fire phenomenon" argued Pernod. "The investigators proved the fire was really started with kerosene mixed with gasolene. Yet of course to me it did act like a fire Phenomenon, a like a consuming fire turned into one."

"It seemed to me that way too" agreed their father. "It seemed to me it spread too fast for any ordinary fire. Its my opinion devils started that fire to drive us away from Flannigans."

"But how could it

proven devils did it when there is no evidence"? said Jennie.

"But if demons did not do it then who could accomplish it?" said Daisy "There is not the slightest evidence of any fire-bug having done it. The police cant find no clues, no evidence. and surely the fire was ignited by kerosene mixed with gasoline. and if we have any secret enemies they sure know how to cover up their tracks, and how to keep secret his remote hiding places."

"But if we have secret enemies they'll set us afire again some where else" said Catherine "Oh I just thought" she added Pen-

nod why not ask the angel of the medal who set the fire. He surely knows".

"We'll find that out to morrow" he said. "But at present we'll stay in our old lodgings for a time. We will abandon Sesemann house for a short time. Then we will try a final issue. If we stop this work for a while the devils will think we have given it up and may leave us alone. But during that time we'll make our plans."

The following morning Pennod by himself consulted the angel of the medal before going to school. That late afternoon

when at their own place Violet asked.
"Period dear, did you ask the angel?"
"I did that Violet dear."
"Who made the fire? Did George have an at complice-?"
"no, no, the demons set the fire. The angel warned they'll set fires wherever we go to live if we dont keep on our guard."
"We'll keep on our guard" answered Violet "We'll have boy or girl scouts to take turns watching the place day or night."
So this arrangement was completely put through. Boy and girl scouts were detailed to watch the place day and night.
Next day Master Webber George came down to school as usual as alway a little ahead

of time. He noticed in school that Violet who was closest was constantly eyeing him at recess Violet ran to him for he was just the one for whom she had been almost impatiently waiting for.
"Webber George I've got something to tell you." she called to him.
"Out with it little angel face" he said.
"You've got to help us this evening right away."
"Haven't I been doing it?" demanded George with his customary grin.
"Oh sort of George But I dont mean that kind of help" Violet answered excitedly, I mean so we can drive those spirits out by ourselves.

We know you can help us. We must get even with the demons for burning Mrs Flannigans house and the others and causing ten to die in the blaze."

George was greatly astonished at the news.

"The demons did that? There no sense itn it in it" growled George. At that instant he saw Pernod at some distance looking intently at him. In his heart George had a fierce venemous hatred of devils and their following, and being a fighter wished he could trounce them all single handed.

"Where's your Paloo little angel face?" demanded George

"Still in the hall.

near the Library."

"Well all you little angels be at the gate of Mr Reserman's house at six thirty and I'll come" he answered "I wont disappoint youse."

However as is Georges habit always he arrived somewhat earlier than five thirty and "sized up" the burned house as he waited for them.

Promptly at six thirty they came. surprised he beat them to it.

They had Maryone and her slave little sister with them.

"Now youre a nice boy" Violet said happily "we'll begin the minute we enter Pernod and father are with us"

"Wait" he said. "Where's the Paloo you spy, little

angel face?""""
"On the hall where the library is."
"Where's your summon guardian?"
"He'll be with us."
"Well we'll open that library door," said George determinedly.
"But the demons will do dreadful things."
"Bet you they can't. There's no sense in thinking that. They're bluffers. Come on, lets go."
It was still daylight when they were entering the "Crazy" house carefully and cautiously. Penrod and his sister led the way to the second floor where the Paloo stood.
They stood looking at it for a moment.
"Which way is the library?" asked George.

Violet pointed.
"Any one got the key?"
"I have" said Violet "But oh George dont dare it. If you approach the Library doh they'll sweep us with-"
George like a savage rushed at the Paloo, grasped the handles of its moving platform with his hands and gave it such a violent shove twards the door of the library, that the Paloo fairly flew away from his angry clutch and crashed against the door.
Part of the door flew in all direction. The rest shot open the Paloo rolling into the library as if the door wasnt there stopping against the table and

remaining upright. There came an awful confusion of sounds from the library which lasted 20 seconds then all was still.

George was unable to restrain his joy at this glorious sight and he clicked his heels together and jumped as high as he could. He jumped high and laughed aloud he stamped his feet blissfully he danced around in circles to the amusement of the others who watched him.

He was fairly out of his head with delight at what he did for he felt sure only good would come out of it.

Now he was certain the demons would have to go away for they sure were afraid of the Paloo. It is ideal to get

the devils was to crash the Paloo into the library for no matter how treated, the Paloo was too solidly constructed to be damaged. if it fell five floors to the side walk below.

All were astonished at what George did.

He made immediately for the huge crucifix raising it in in his strong arms.

"Come follow me" he growled. for now he was absolutely certain the demons would have to go away for he knew they positively dreaded the Paloo and surely they had no means of getting back in and everything in the house would again be tranquil.

George almost recklessly walked in carrying the cross with the help of the rest. Violet was the first to follow.

Behind her came the others. The shattered Library door stood wide open and and the evening sun still shining in it was as light as day in every part of the huge study.

The little girls daringly entered and peered about the library, then Violet darted to the library center stopping in front of the Paloo and had a great look of amazement in her face.

Just then Empera Viviam came in.

"What's up?" he asked "Did you wheel the Paloo in here after all?"

Father, George did it" cried Violet, and her eyes blazed expectantly at the thought "Oh if the demons are really gone now we will be oh so happy" "If the Paloo has driven the Grapphins out I hope they will never come back" said Empera Viviam, as he walked around the Library and looked around. "But its funny how it really happened." he continued looking back at the course the paloo must have taken in order to land up against the long Library table.

The whole thing was incredible but nothing happened. All was as quiet as if no demons had ever been there. They dared to stay all night in the place and

there was no disturbances a noise of any kind.
Were the demons gone. Or where they fooling everybody like they always do.?
But four days passed and still the Gobee house was calm and quiet How long would it last?
It was Father Caseys custom to dismiss his new office boy Michael Dand Daily every afternoon about half past three, and sometimes four o clock in the afternoon, a dismissal generally welcomed with noticeable alacrity on his part in getting away.
On one particular afternoon after a week after what Gage did in the "crazy" house David however in reply to

Father Caseys "you can go now" said
Father if you please I'd just as soon stay and read".
Was the boy taking a literary turn?
"Michael how would you like to be a poet?:
"I dont think I would like it very much Father"
"Why not?"
"Because I want to be a fireman. Do you want me to be a poet Father"?
The next afternoon dismissal and the next met with the same extraordinary request.
"Look here boy" the priest said on the third occassion "Whats the reason you've suddenly come to love stacking

in this office?"
"Father they're waiting for me?"
"Who are waiting for you?"
"Pennod and his sisters."
"Do you mean Pennod and his what—!?"
"Pennod and his sisters."
"What's the matter with them?"
"Father I dont think they like the way I for a joke which went too far, spilled the thing they call a Paloo on top of them."
"Oh you dont?"
"Oh you dont?"
"no Father."
"What are they waiting for you for?"
"I dont know Father."
"Why dont you find out?"
"Please Father I'd rather not"
"Why?"

I spilled the Paloo on top of them for a joke"
"Do you ever joke really play a joke Michael?"
"not very often Father."
"Michael My boy you're leading a double life"
"What, that Father?"
Ignoring his question the priest proceeded to give a and a little talk on the way to treat people like the little Vivians and telling him of the danger of meddling with & playing serious jokes on them to all of which the boy simply said:
"Father I did not know. I wont do it again."
Father Casey watched Michael depart that afternoon. Instead of going down Jacksons Boulevard Eastward and

to his home a walk of five or six minutes He went up the next street west, North ward on Halsted then as the priest afterwards ascertained, up to Adams and down that street eastward and then South to his proper home on Da Sale.
This state of seige lasted nearly a week. On this particular day Michael alone with the priest was on the last half hour of his self imposed vigil and was figuring out what new route he should take for his home he never it seemed took the same one, when Father Casey demanded:-
"Are the Divians still laying for you?"
"Yes Father."
"It is unusual then"

I said the priest that you've kept eluding them all this time for if they are after a person they certainly do get him. Are you positively sure they have it in for you?"
"Yes Father"
"Did you wreck their instrument?"
No Father - But some of them were hurt."
"What happened afterwards?"
"The devils came back and the place is worse than ever They blame me for it."
Why in the world did you do it?"
"Pretty as they are? dont like them. George Webber Stanislaw and others say they're stuck up little prigs."
"Oh I see. My gracious

had it was a serious thing you did, a most serious thing indeed. Where the Palor?"
"On the third floor"
How did you get it up there."
"I didnt get it up there- It was up there."
"But Michael what possessed you to do such a crazy act as that. How in the world did you have the nerve to go into that dreadful house?"
"I dont know Father. Pat Noonan dared me. And besides as I dont like the Vinians I wanted to play a joke on them".
"But Michael dont you know they would not see it as a joke? Dont you know they can charge you with interfering with their work and make you suffer the serious

the most serious consequences? Dont you know you did something that was far from respectable to them? Dont you know that you are very likely to be in grave danger in meddling with them and calling it a joke?"
"Father I didnt know anything about it. But I'll not do it again".
"I should not like any boy working in my office or going to my school to be doing such out of the way things to those glorious little girls. Respectable boys and girls treat them like they should be treated and keep out of doing wrong to them. I'll try to patch up things for you Go,

tell Sister Dorothy to send Angeline Vivian to come here at once. She likes me very much and will listen to me".

Saying which Father Casey entered his office, closed the door and waited.

Angeline presently entered. She came in with her usual sunny smile but on being enlightened became very grave.

"Yes we were laying for Michael but did not press the matter far" she said with a pugnacious look on her face. "He evidently as a course did it as a joke after all but that joke went too far. and besides he's a friend of George Stanislaw who called my brother that name in Lincoln

Park and we aint got no use for him. It aint I or some of my sisters who are so upset, but Violet, Jennie, Angeline, and Daisy are as mad as hornets, and they will be hornets, if she ever meets with them.

We after all did not continue to try getting him after the first day as we have no time to bother about him. We could have captured him.

We knew and observed the different route he took. But he should have looked out what he was doing. He nearly upset our work.) The house is all right yet as the Paloo is back in the Library.

Evans carried there. We are afraid we only routed the demons out of the Library and that the rest of the house is still crazy. But we had no intention of really harming Michael as he feared. We only wanted to give him a piece of our minds and seriously instruct him on how to respect and treat us when we're in trouble with that Grappin house. Tell him we will not bother besieging him further. Father He is safe to go home as he wills. But he must stay away from us. We don't want him around."

And so the foolish boy was free from further trouble, but still they

were far from being his friends But he took care not to go near them any more.

It was believed however at this time by Pernod and his sisters that if the demons were gone from Seesemans house for good than the credit was all to master George only.

He did what they never thought of. Since Michaels foolishness the Palos by Evans had been replaced into the Library George however positively would not take the credit. He would not tell any one that he was ever in Seesmans house and neither would they

at his earnest request.
Four more days passed.
The eight of March came and Seserman's house remained as quiet and tranquil as ever.

They were now so filled with high hopes that they went to tell Mr Seserman about it but giving all the credit to George but warning him not to tell anybody just yet untill they were positively sure it was true."

Seserman readily gave his promise and also kept to his proposition. that as long as they remained in this country they could live in the house free. Therefore they moved everything they had except furniture into the second floor flats where the others

tenants had left their furniture uncalled for.
They fixed everything inside the house in true Albreamonian style.

No one in the school knew of this as the Vincans did not want to tell anything untill it was all confirmed.
They wanted to be sure.
Two days of school after this and still the house was the same tranquil and quiet.

I must say positively they were afraid to move the palaa out of the house for they were not so certain whether the demons were really gone or not.
They had been fooled quite a number of times already and still they didnt like the idea

of sleeping there at nights, but to test the house were to take the chances nevertheless two more days passed and Pernod and his sisters had progressive times in in school and pleasant quiet times in Mr Sesemans house.

They began to feel sure now that everything was allright for good and the demons were never returning. Even their father and Evans lived in the place and still nothing happened.

In spite of all their activity against the demons the little Virians had done so much studying between that time that they had been able to keep their steady pace in school which

was a surprise to the teacher and all the rest. The teacher recommended them for their successful efforts in both cases.

Yet not being too sure they still did not notify anyone of what happened at Mr Sesemans house. On another day Pernod was alone in the school room at recess time while his sisters were outside with Marjorie and other little girls of their own type.

Then he was surprised to see the very principal Mrs Duff come into the schoolroom.

"Pernod we recieved a phone call from some one who calls

herself Mrs Jerry. Your father and a friend of his Jack Evans are trapped on the second floor of Mr Sesemans Crazy house. The big room they were in went upside down."

Penrod seemed not to hear. He did not move in his seat though she told him to come to her office where Mrs Jerry coming after phoning was waiting impatiently for him. Had she told him he was expelled from school just because he was a Catholic, she could not have filled him with greater astonishment.

His father and Jack Evans caught in an upside down phenomena? It was incredible.

"Mrs Duff" he finally said in a sort of shaky voice "Are you sure you know what you are saying?"

"Yes my boy they're trapped all right".

Without a word he followed the principal to her office, in the manner of a boy going to get a good thrashing or a disgraceful dismissal for misbehavior.

There he met Mrs Jerry who explained all to him. He went immediately for his sisters to inform them.

They all felt dreadfully chagrined. The also being sent by George into the library had raised such high hopes in them and

now they were all dashed to the ground. again they were deceived by the demons, Honest indignation and that pitiful thing we call self love, united to fill their hearts with what was little less than the blackest rage and hate against the demons.

As they went home by Taxi they knocked all the way. I must confess that Violet by her strange means easily got her father and Jack Evans out of the difficulty but the fact that the house was still badly possessed upset them greatly.

After this incident there was a decided falling off in all their school work. They

grew listless and took little interest in class matters of course they were still among the leaders that they could be without effort.

The third day after their fathers great mortification the little Vivians paid Father Casey a visit.

In March the priests, fire department, police and every brave person were once more called upon The Crazy house without stopping day and night had indulged in a series of the wildest phenomenons lasting nearly two weeks. The phenomenons were a craze the Grand organ smash a pandemonium The usual result followed more neighbors moved away

from houses still further away. At the instance of Mayone, Father Casey paid the bewildered Umans a visit. They were very mortified, sick at heart. There was no need to question them, they brought up the subject of the evil conditions of the terrible house themselves, and they had tears in their eyes.

"Father" Pennod said "I'll do anything you say to conquer that Chappin by God's Sheep. I and my sisters realize what a shameful place it is, and I'd rather lose and eye or a hand rather than let it go on as it is. Sometimes we feel like giving it up the place would be better off if it was blown to bits. Father I swear to you that we got to accomplish something this time or

we really will give it up as a bad job."

"I believe you Pennod and I'm going to study out what can be done. On my return home I am going to see Father Michael Kelly who arrived from New York. And I'll get him to give that crazy place a thorough examination after which we'll decide upon what best to be done."

Father Kelly made his visit promptly and with equal promptness reported to Father Casey. "The psychological moment" he observed "is a very much overworked term these days but much as I dislike using it I must say that the precise moment you

sent me to visit the Grappin house."

"Have you found out anything?"

"Have?"? "I certainly have. And if you will pardon the repetition I have found it out at the very psychological moment.- the Reseman house is in the stages of- say- as if it were the man called 'Legion:' It certainly is that way:" and saying this the priest smiled serenely.

"Of course Father Kelly if you consider the Grappin house being like the man called "Legion" a merry jest I have nothing to say."

"Stow that sob casm Father Casey. In this case while not exactly a subject for howling hilarity, it is a matter

rather pleasant to contemplate than otherwise. There is a priest for just such cases one hundred miles from here. I cant too faithfully promise he cant do it. But if he fails, then the case is as hopeless as for advanced leprosy.

I will send a call for him, and I have little doubt but that in the course of a few weeks after his arrival the house will be completely cured. Pernod says he'll do anything you say and you will say it if you please my way. When this priest comes he will keep the place clear, not only of devils but of all possibility against all chances of their return and there

also there is another young priest there, a special friend of mine, who will also take the place in hand and see that every thing that can be done will be done. It is possible that the house will be clear as regards to the spirits, in six or seven days but the priest will stay there till you say the word."

On the next three or four days the little Virians the chiefs of Police and detectives and priests, Empera Vivian and Jack Evans were busily engaged in consultation meetings as to ways and means to drive and keep the devils out of Mr Seremans house without the help of new comers but that appeared impossible.

In the meantime the Grappin house was attracting a great deal of attention in all Catholic Religious Circles, as a result of which novena's, and Rosaries and Litanies and all evening Services and also certain morning Masses were offered for the ending of that horrid nuisance.

The attendance of the Virians at the evening services, brought them in contact with a number of devout boy and girls who offered to help.

Nevertheless things went on more frequently than ever. The Virians even reported one instance of all furniture becoming invisible while still being in the house. These disturbances very

disconcerting to the Vivians was causing through discouragement brought on by disappointments a serious decline in their studies.

Father Carney was signing the quarterly reports of angeline and others one morning and paused with sorrow over her, in the first quarter the letter E standing for Excellent was credited to all her studies.

In the second G- good took the place of all but one E. and not for the third quarter the G's were gone and the letter M. medium told the tale of steady decline.

"I wish Father Caseys friends would soon come to their keep" he soliloquized "Every day since

their parents were caught that "crazy" house has gone from good to bad and now its going from bad to worse. keeping the Vivians up late at night, frivolous and violent phenomenons making the place a bedlam of noises good God where is it to end."

Father Carneys reflection was remourseful.

He blamed himself for much of the deterioration of Geremans house thinking of which he fell to imagining such dark episodes in the future of the Grappin house that he was obliged to check them as very rash judgements.

Many a prayer he had said for the little Vivians, as he signed

Angeline report he paused to breathe an other. In the meantime on account of a sort of March blizzard storm that had winds of surprising violence the sign on the gate had been blown off and Violet and her sisters had seen it and were trying to replace it.

But the hangers for connecting it were beyond their reach. Then Violet looked around on every side trying to find some way out of their difficulty. If some stood on top of each other then the sign could not be managed because of its great size and weight.

However a new plan was slowly forming in her determined

young mind. Coming down the street from the west on the north side was George Hiensburg. Violet waved to him to come over a minute.

Shy and hesitating for fear of that side of the street, he went on not coming directly twards Violet but edging along as if he could not move properly with only one of his feet, and had to drag the other through the snow after him.

"Come on boy dont be afraid." Violet said to encourage him.

But her words seemed to have a curious effect on the young boy. He halted for an instant apparently in doubt as to what course he should

persue and then again crept slowly down the street, but at a snails pace.

"I only want you" said Violet "to help us to put this sign up on the gate. You're tall enough to reach the clasps we aint".

These words made George tremble and he was seized with a great fear. He was more afraid of even the Grappin side of the street than anyone else alive. Suppose the demons got him into the grounds. Georges blood ran cold to think of it.

"Come on" she called. "There's nothing to make you afraid in that? Dont of you you're safe as long as you stay out here Come here!"

she added very firmly. "Wont do it, wont go near that gate" he yelled back.

"You will you have to" Daisy herself said threateningly "Come ahead fraidy cat. We cant do it as we are too small to reach and you've got to help. Hurry up".

"Wont either" was the surly answer.

Then Daisy ran a little way up the street towards George, and confronted him with eyes aflame with just indignation. She cried:

"If you dont come here to us this minute you naughty George you coward, we'll do something to you that you wont like at all you just see if we dont".

But a hollow groan was the sole answer. George darted away and fled around a corner out of sight.
"We'll fix dd him" said all of the little girls together.
"We'll get him in school to morrow" said Pennod. By gad we'll brand him as a coward to everybody"
However at that moment Webber George turned the corner but going away from them as he was not conscious of their presence.
"George" Violet called; Webber George."
He immediately came up and seeing what they wanted without even being told replaced the sugar but after some difficulty. If Violet and her sisters had ever known that Heimsburg

deserted his sister and her girl friend in the grounds that eventful day he'd have been persued by the Visions all the way home Violet are venom to cowards like that.
The two priests that Father Ca Kelly mentioned arived on the next day. He and his friend came to Father Kelly's office first to get the details.
They mainly investigated by looking through the descriptions of the occurances in the newspapers and articles retained by Pennod.
They had no idea of how they were to enter the building and I must admit that in some slight

degree they were themselves somewhat afraid. Especially after they had heard all that Pernod and his sisters had told (him) them. Everything they heard was quite discouraging to them.

They didnt like the idea of the fire phenomena, & the upside down business. They decided with the little girls to look the place over, on the coming Friday, the last day of phenomenons.

But then they feel sure they could do nothing.

"I'll do the best I can" said the priest "but mainly the matter rests with God Himself.

By your discription I dont believe the powers of darkness are afraid of you, or what you use. If they are the power of darkness,

and not militant angels in disguise. But what ever they are I believe by Gods Holy Will they dare not touch or harm you. Its strange all exorcism and Holy things are defied by them all this time. But I do not believe they're afraid of you either Pernod though they seem to be. I cant tell why but I do believe they defy you too unless Pernod there's something about you which you dont reveal to no one. But even under that condition they wont even go for you. as I said before, the matter rests with God. But if all priests and archbishops

cannot drive them, then
theres something wrong
there. They're going to
hold a meeting to night
which and why companions will attend. It'll
be a private meeting
between us. I'll out details.
Tomorrow we all will
give the house the once
over. In the meantime
I advise you to stay out
of that house at all
times until we can
see whats what The
Cardinals from New
York and St Paul, has
arrived and will be
at the meeting.
There all those priests
you mentioned, the
Archbishops and
Cardinals with us
will study the sit-
uation over very care
fully at the meet-

ing we will make our
plans. But to prove. But
to prove things you little
Vivian must also be at the
meeting."
"What time will the meet
ing be held."
At eight o clock sharp. Im
the Cardinal of Bloming-
ton Ill. and am to direct
the meeting at their re-
quest"
"Does pa attend?"
Yes all of you. Its to be
a very important meet-
ing and a very interest-
ing one too. It might last
quite late though. But we
must know the situation
thoroughly you must bring
the newspaper along
for incredulous priests
to read".
"We'll be there with all
colors flying" promised
Period "But suppose you

dont succeed?"
"Then its impossible to do anything" was the answer.
Through circumstances not their own fault the Vivian family was three minutes late to the meeting, but the others had patiently waited for them.
First the newspapers were shown, Violet let them see the Diary containing the details of the phenomenons she and her sisters had witnessed themselves and how of even their pabo seemed to fail them, the archbishops who had been trapped in the upside down Phenomenons stood up and one of them after telling of his queer antique experience said: "So much has been done to no avail that this

seems to be a hopeless case. Despite our warning that all Catholics who fail to lend aid to these little Vivians will recieve no absolution many are too scared to go within two blocks of the Segermans house and Penrod recieves as much aid as a hen knows the Geography of the moon. But their help would be of no good anyhow. But that despite all that is being done the demons wont leave I believe there something wrong there. Penrod or your sisters did Mr Segerman build or buy the house?"
I think he told us that he had it builded I said Jemmie. But we do not know for sure. But

what has that got to do with it?"

"Well all the neighbors blame Mr Seseman for it" said Father Carney." It was at his place where he lives last Friday, the day the storm broke out among the various landlords, and shook the down town section of the city to its foundation.

Over the loss of so much rent many (how) home-owners were very angry.

At the time I was at his place questioning him about his haunted place some one rang the door-bell and his maid opened it to see a number of men and even women standing before the entrance. "We want Mr Seseman" I heard one of them telling her. The maid soon tapped on the door. He then

called to her to come in which she did and shut the door. I could see she was badly frightened. Mr Seseman was sitting by me near the window. He got up at once smiling at her dragging a chair forward. "The trouble with this dense business" the maid said quickly "that in one way they're right. There a committee of landlords and landladies at the door Mr Seseman. This is serious." He went down to see them. though she begged him not to.) and the maid followed him. Mr Seseman stood at the bottom step and he spoke easily without any gusto.

"Gentlemen" he said "Will your leaders come up to my study.)

that you understand as I do how very serious it is for a community like that to have a building like mine going full blast with crazy radical phenomenons—".

"Allow your crazy house to make a laughing stock of all our property will you" said one "come down off that step and put your fists up". Then Reserman said: "Well if you want to fight gentlemen" and came down off the step. But they paused and I saw one man pull at the aggressor coat and say something to the others. Then he spoke in a loud voice:

"Mr Reserman your crazy spook house and th infernal phenomenons are ruining us. But we dont also yoth way of doing things My sons

were there two of them and they say its the first time they were near such a place, thats its crazy as ever and I believe them. Our fair city can get along without so much sensational spookdom. We are giving you fair warning here and now that we wont put up with this. The sooner you rid your infernal of house of those gosh darn devils the better it suit us and the better it will be for you. You get those devils out, or we'll run you out of town, and if we cant run you out of town then we wont give you any financial support, or any other kind of support. Its your fault and nobody elses for taking

in those blasted devil worshippers. That has made it possible for that house to blacken our district with its foul disturbances -". I interrupted by saying "I'm sure its not Mr Eisenmans fault. He has tried to do what is best for the whole community and if we can work with him, it will be better for every one".

"You keeps out of it Father Carney" said the man to me. "We have no quarrel with you. But we are warning Mr Eisenman. Come on boys, lets go before I get mad." They then left the house abruptly."

"Before" I got trapped in the upside down

phenomenon I saw a strange and very interesting phenomenon" said Emperor Ursan. "That phenomena of course happened in the living room, where it is mentioned those unwary tramps got killed.

I and Jack had just looked into the big living room, when something like a shuddering explosion shook the place. The huge chandeliers rattled like castanets, ornaments left their accustomed places and flew through the air like birds, chairs like kangaroos jumped into corners and the big rich Turkish rug

convulsed itself and shook off three tables and a chair and rolling itself up very rapidly, reared stiffly on end and stood itself into a corner.

The big davenport played leap frog over the main table, the table walked up the wall, across the ceiling and down the other wall and then the floor heaved and all the windows opened (and) simultaneously by themselves. Then while we watched the last performance the chandelier dancing the shimmy on the ceiling the room we like were in for un (un ature) nately. Without furniture slowly turned upside down catching us

unawares. Violet by her strange method righted the room and rescued us."

After some few moments of silence the priest from Bloomington said: "What I really cant understand, is the reports of those two little girls murdered in the house in that strange horrid way. It is always said that devils never were known to kill any body. Could it not have been possible that some sex degenerate may have done it got away and made it appear as if the demons done it?"

"Taking it for granted what the demons made a chandelier do to us we take it for granted

it is so" said Violet "that has absolutely been proven".

Then said Jennie:-
"We could tell you of an incident which could be proven absolutely, aint it so Pernod?"

Yes indeed positively declared Pernod, and he told the story as follows. He had been in a room with his sisters and Marjorie, where the walls were lined with shelves, and the shelves covered with curious boxes and bottles. Being curious Marjorie taking down a large yellow green box started to open it.

Now this box had a large phenomenon eye and the eyelid winked at Marjorie so knowingly that she gave a jump, and

knocked a simply enormous bottle from the shelf. The bottle fell to the floor with a loud crash breaking into three seperate pieces and a very think blood red liquid began to ooze out upon the floor.

As Marjorie dropping the green box looked down in fright and dismay the liquid began to run into a man the shape of a man of unusal length and strange shape.

Backing into a corner the little girl had watched the queer figure forming on the floor.

Pernod and his sisters saw it also. It grew more and more distinct, thickening through the middle, and finally as Marjorie with both

hands before her face backed as far into the corner as she could. the strange man out of the bottle curled upwards and vanished in a explosive cloud of smoke".

During the telling of this experience the priest from Bloomington made hurried notes in a little black covered book and then arose.

"your Highness" began the priest looking over his specs, at the archbishops "I have jotted down for our convenience the problems to be solved, and the mysteries to be accounted for. First we must have the devil worshippers located, and brought here at all costs. Secondly we must undo as much of the devils mischief as we can destroy the phenomenon not causes

punish the two businessmen and restore the building to itself."

"We have all tried that and been repulsed at every hand, and some of us even trapped" said all the archbishops and priests together.

"and the little Vivians were often repulsed more violently than we were" added Father Carney "So what are we to do?"

"If the little Vivians are possessed by angels how come the devils defy them?" asked the priest from Bloomington.

no one could give any definite answer to that.

"maybe they are angels playing off as devils—" began Father Johnson.

"Angels dont disguise or deceive" cut in Father

Casey.

"Were all the tenants who were forced out of the building by the phenomenons Catholics" asked the priest from Bloomington of Violet.

"We dont know. Mr Seseman even does not know as he never questioned them about their religion. He told us that since he had started renting the place he had only ten rentals."

"And all hastily moved?"

"Some stayed for some time to fight it out" declared Pernod "But they moved when they could stand no more".

"Could they be located?" asked the priest of the Archbishop, sitting opposite him.

"So what? What could they do?"

"Through the stories of one

of them, I may find a way to make a successful fight. I've got to have their details."

"Well" said Pernod "An announcement in all the city newspapers might bring them to a conference with us".

"Where will we have the Conference?"

"Here and have them come and Mr Seseman too if possible"

"Suppose some of them dont come?"

They'll have to, or be denounced as cowards".

The announcement was put into the papers of every circular ever seen on the newsstand.

But for some days it seemed as if they were all going to be disappointed. Nobody among the past tenants

answered to the announcements.

During the wait on their way home from school Pernod and his sisters were curious to know why on Adams and Aberdeen a great crowd was gathering waving arms shaking their heads and looking curious or frightened that Pernod and his sisters hurried over there.

They saw a tall man dressed like a millionaire turn his back upon them and start to walk away and straight into the middle of a busy crossing. Here he stopped when a dreadful thump almost knocked the umbrella from his hand and a series of shouts almost split the air.

A motor truck going at a fast clip had run right into him. But instead of upsetting the man to every ones surprise the truck splintered to bits, and lay scattered about the streets like a broken toy.

Surely a pleasant change from breaking up poor pedestrians.

But the truck driver, who miraculously was not hurt did not seem to think so.

Seperating himself from the wreckage he advanced threateningly upon the man.

But one look at that strange calm figure seemed to be enough.

A mounted policeman leaning down

seized the high hatted gentleman by the arm, then feeling something as strange and hard as stone beneath his fingers, he reined back his horse and blew a shrill blast on his whistle.

In less than a minute the street was a seething mass of men, women, little girls and boys all struving for a glimpse of the man who had stopped a truck.

In the meantime some one had turned in a fire alarm, and the fire engines were clanging on the scene. The firemen not knowing what else to do turned their hose full upon

the strange offending man.

Acting alarmed and disgusted and protecting himself as well as he could with the umbrella the strange looking man decided to go elsewhere.

But in the excitement he took a wrong turning. Then he began to run and the crowd to run after him faster - faster and faster.

His feet thudding upon the aspalt shook the houses on both sides, and dodging as best as he could the sticks stones and other missiles of his persuers, the bewildered man ran on.

Being very large

and perfectly tireless he soon out distanced them and reaching a small park on West Adams sat down on a park bench, but the bench which had been built to hold only ordinary folk crumpled like a match under his great weight

A tramp, who had been sitting at the other end alarmed at the terrible tumble took one glimpse at the man, then screamed:

"Merciful Heavens" and he turned and fled for his life, bumping into trees and benches.

The strange man got up and walked off. As he strode across the little park little

boys who had come for a quiet game of marbles, before bed time and women on their way home to tea, stared in perfect astonishment and then hastily took to their heels, screaming hoarsely as they ran.

Violet and her sisters had a vague feeling of suspicion about the strange man, and took a ride on their own machine to Mr Sorensons house on ground.

"See we're right" cried Violet, "I thought so all along The image on that pedestal is missing."

"Gosh darn those phenomenons" growled Penrod. "A statue

walking the streets. What will the devils do next?"
"What will we do?"
"Nothing" answered Penrod "There's nothing we can do. But as yet we wont say a word of this at the meetings. This is too ridiculous. If the crazy image wants to walk the streets let it".
"But it will cause such consternation"
"Cant help it" said Penrod. "We cant fight phenomenons, or even prevent them".
The next day finally every one appeared at the meeting hall including the Siamese (twins) tenants.
The priest from Bloomington then told them why they were invited to come to this meeting and they readily consented to answer

all questions and give all the details.
"When did you rent mr Sesemans house?"
"October fourteenth 1905."
"Did you stay long?"
"Only two months."
"Why?"
"The house was crazy"
"Did you move because you was scared?"
"Not exactly. The children were almost to hysterics. I and my husband couldnt stand it. You got to sleep at nights you know"
"Give us descriptions of your troubles"
She did, graphically and clearly. Every one looked at each other in blank amazement.
"Why" said Father Casey "that fits the description of everything

what the devil did to the Cures of Ars's for nearly thirty years. "Are you sure Mrs Cannon you are not making that up?"

"no Father, "its positively a fact. To tell you the truth I do not know any thing about the woman you call the "Cure of Ars" I never heard or read of that party."

"The Cure of Ars was no woman" said Father Carney. with a grin. "He was a saintly man"

"Oh I didnt know?"

"Are you a Catholic?"

"no Father I'm not."

"Do you intend to be one?"

"I cant say say Father."

The priest from Bloom then questioned the second lervant who was a fat man

"When did you rent Mr Rezemans (Agou)

house, Mr Allenstate?"

"I dont remember the exact date Father but it was in May 1906. But I remained only one week."

"Why did you go so soon?"

"I lost my wife by death be cause of an exceedingly tremendous noise that had the sound of a big Church organ with all its music pipes falling in the very living room in which I sat, but very much louder. She was so frightened she died of heart attack. My two children were frightened into insanity. I moved immediately after she died."

"Any thing else happen before that?"

"no Father."
When tenant no. Three, was questioned. He answered:
"I took the place in January 1910. I believe it was January 15th. It was an awfully cold day and lots of snow on the ground. During the middle of the first week there I found my trunk on top of the dining room table and thinking my butler who really is a dumb dora, put it there bawled him out and made him put it where it belongs. He protested his innocence.
A day after when desiring to lie down in the afternoon I found my bedroom furniture missing and discovered it in the living room. As

the servants protested they didnt move it to clean the room out, I search their room for whiskey bottles thinking they may have been drinking.
On the following day my wife accusing me of drinking, showed me two brandy bottles half full, which she really pulled out of my coat pocket. I never saw the bottles before, or even drank in my life.
Two days later my first wife started accusing me of raiding and burning her Wardrobe and toilet tappy turny. The evidence was positively against me but I'll even knows

I didn't touch a thing. But she wouldnt believe me and threatened to pack up and go home to her mother, and take our three children with her.

Then I began to discover my own goods in her toilet and wardrobe. I suspected she did that to taunt me and to get even. We had the first bitter quarrel of our lives.

Several times she served us soapy dishwater for soup and once I discovered a bar of American family soap in the coffee in our coffee pot. Then I began to wake up. I knew she was not the kind to even do that by mistake; no

the children either.

Then our children began to accuse us of stealing their school work hiding their clothes, presents and ruining their copy papers. Then the teachers sent us notes that the children were very untidy with their copy books.

Seeing their school work and how rotten things were about it I began to suspect something else instead of our children and each other.

We were all suspicious. My wife said to me after our discord was patched up that there was something decidedly

queer about the house. a some unseen person was playing on us a very bad joke. We then then arranged our clothes with the purpose to trap the strange joker, but then nothing else happened for a week and we let the matter drop.

The next day I had to go to work but found I couldnt get out of the house that morning The main stairs leading to the hall below wouldnt let us down.

They were upside down. Because of that I lost a days pay. That following night the main hall outside resounded as if a troop of soldiers with heavy wooden shoes were marching up and down and we could not see a single person. That made us move.

Tenant number four at the beginning had an unusual incident. He said: "I moved in in april 1907 I for two months all was well and I felt at home there. To me it was the most beautiful place in the world.

One day my girl friend and her mother came to visit me when she left and reached

home she found her pocket book missing. Coming back to investigate she found it in my room. She was broken down and weeping she accused me of stealing of course the evidence was against me.

She didnt call the police nor did she have a scold. She saw the money intact and every thing else, nevertheless she was not mollified. and forbade me to ever see her daughter again, saying she cant have a thief for her son in law.

But I didnt steal the purse. I didnt even know it was in my room. and I know positively she did not leave it there

herself and forget it.) thought I very queer and felt strange. Her daughter had not put it there either. and we three were the only ones in the house and we had not got up from our chairs during the whole visit.

A day later she did realize the something through mediating on it and apologized.

She was a kind old lady and suggested I tell the priest every thing. Though she came to apologize and explain her mistake I couldnt coax her in the house. She was afraid of the place and looked it.

I said to her "you

think the house is-"
"I'm not insinuating anything" she remarked but "when my pocket book goes into your room by itself there's something queer and I'm afraid of this place. The neighbors say its spooked"
I felt sort of creepy as I followed her bidding. I forgot the priest's name, but as he could find nothing wrong about the house he suggested I leave the drink alone and I won't have delirium. Tremens. He said its impossible for a pocket book to go into a room by itself and that my future mother in law should have more sense. Then visiting my girl friend

I found my keep-sake in her possession or in her boudar and I had not brought it with me nor had she been in my place.
I was able to prove this evidence not to them alone but to this priest.
He again visited the house. However this time he left without saying anything to me. An hour later he returned with the city Bishop and also another priest.
He also had a doctor with him and a detective.
I thought he had the doctor with him to examine me for my sanity, but he said: "Remain here doctor in case we need you. Something might happen to us". The

four made an examination of the house. Again nothing happened. Soon the priest came to me and said" The Bishop wants you to keep this specially blessed Crucifix on your person always as long as you intend to stay here. And I'm giving you the addresses of the Bishop and the detective. If anything out of the ordinary happens call them up. It did & other and how.

I didnt call them up from there. I wouldnt stay long enough to do it. What caused it was one strange thing. One evening the room I was in was growing very hot and close and the smell of fire was in the

air. I opened the door which opened into the main hall. It was still hotter there and I noticed the living room was in a blaze of a deep strange red color.

I pulled loose a fire hose that hung by the side of the wall in the hall turned on the water and fought the fire. I gradually got the best of it, but the heat and steam for a time drove me back. When I got the fire out and the air cleared I got a surprise and shock.

Nothing in the room was burned not even scorched. There was not even that smell that comes after

a fire is put out) there was still intense heat in the room, but furniture, wainscotting, walls and other inflamable material didnt even feel warm. I was so scared at the discovery I fled the building leaving the belongings behind.

From a drug store I notified that Detective and Bishop waited for them there and gathering courage led them in

They noticed the strange heat that still lingered believed my story and warned me to move as soon as possible. I moved early that following morning. The experience of the fifth-tenant and his wife and children at the first was very unusual Every one of them remembered

going to sleep as usual on Saturday night the unusual thing was that when they awakened it was Monday morning. Yet every ones Sunday dinner had been eaten, every ones Sunday clothes had all been worn. "Something strange and terrible had happened" said his wife "Sunday came around all right but not one of us remember a thing about it" The peculair part of it was my grown son Edward had been concealed in a room in that house to take a series of candid more shots of the interior of the Library None of us still could understand it My son went to bed Saturday

night - and would you believe it - he woke up Monday morning. and yet the strange secret is, the picture was taken Sunday"

"Can you produce the picture?"

"Yes my son can go and get it."

The young man departed

"I believe" said Father Carney, "that evil spirits caused you people a sort of strange cosmic amnesia, and in addition that strange conduct made you all behave in a peculiar manner and retain no memory of their behavior for that day."

Their other experiences as well as the others were the same as those experienced by Pernod and his sisters, but

they had stayed it out for months defying the noisy manifestations until fine phenomena routed them out.

One of them was even arrested and almost faced conviction on the charge of stealing from a neighbor tenant The evidence was so much against him that he had a hard time to prove his innocence.

This proved the evil spirits made trouble for tenants too, and caused fights and quarrels between tenants.

"Two men had been found mysteriously shot to death in the library" said one "As it was my gun that

was used,) was suspected of killing them.) was arrested, but my alibis were perfectly true and) was set free.) he identification of the killers were never known till this day. We believe demons killed the men and used my gun for that purpose."

One thing that drove me and my family frantic and caused us to move was a crazy organ. It would come out of some music room on the second floor, come down stairs as if alive and try to jump on us. It seriously injured my young son. He's still in the hospital" The Siamese told theirs too a story already known.

"It seems strange though" said the priest from Bloomington "that the evil spirits would turn on an image of themselves. If it was an image of some saint) wouldn't be surprised. But that they should attack an image of themselves seems ridiculous."

"Maybe they objected to it being there as during Halloween festivals the masqueaders might make fun of it" said Violet.

"But if they caused it to fall and break they sure had some other purpose" declared the priest "Devils can do things mighty odd sometimes."

"That is what has defeated us at every turn. They have defied us with the Palco

no matter where we put it"

"These demons are very extraordinary" put in the priest from Bloomington. "The best thing I can do is to find out whether they're really demons or not. The fact(s) that they defy everything and every means of exorcism is very queer, very mysterious to me. Never heard of such a thing before! In Rosemarks cursed house very large!"

"Yes Father" answered Angeline. "It's a very big (three) building and covers by length seven hundred feet of ground not counting the attic, it has three large flats from the attic to the ground it's four stories high.

Every floor has very large windows ten feet high. Each flat, first and third floors has the living room, kitchen, dining room, studio, art room and four bedrooms. very richly decorated. Then there's the two 160 foot corridors on each floor, half as wide, and high reaching magnificent staircases. The second floor has the same number of rooms I've mentioned, but it also includes the immense library, large music room, swimming pool, art gallery department, and medium sized conservatory room. The conservatory room

is impossible to enter on account of the demons. The only part of the building not possessed is the attic and basement."

"Thats more queer yet" said the priest. And I think I see a theory and catch about the Conservatory room. That may be the main cause you dont win out. Did you ever try to enter the Conservatory room?"

"No we dont dare"

"Thats still more queer. And what size are the rooms"

"I dont know by measurement but the general rooms are very large"

"I believe he said" that the size and number of the room has something to do with your unsuccessful efforts. The spirits when

wanted flee from one room to another. What I dont like about the whole thing is what one of you little girls said about the Conservatory room. Yet you all said the Library is the most dangerous room of all."

"As far as we know the room yes" declared Penrod "none of us ever attempted to enter the Conservatory room again since the experience we had The first time we did we were literally blown out by some strange very strong mysterious force.

We were sent flying all the way down the full length of the hall but fortunately surfley sliding along the floor and not through the air. We

ended up against the wall with a great crash. There was a terrible noise from the room as we slid as if there was an explosion. The whole place shook as if there were a series of earthquakes from the concussion.

But there was no flash, no smoke no odor. Yet it was as if we were flung by an explosion"

"Were you injured?"

Yes pretty bad, but not badly enough to have to go to a hospital. Angeline had a badly sprained back and a bad muscle wrench of the left side of her chest and had to sit on a large soft arm chair for more than a week. She was in such pain she could not get into bed

at all and suffered so she wouldnt hardly eat. The doctor suspected an injury to her spine, but an xray proved he was mistaken. The rest of us were so badly banged up and bruised we also needed medical treatment. We never went near the very door again after that".

"Was the door, injured, or broken?"

"no but it closed by itself after the blast"

"Did the Conservatory have any plants?"

"No, Father, the room was bare."

"That certainly is extremely extraordinary" said the priest" and also that room is the main draw or set back I believe. Fellow mem-

bers of this meeting" he concluded turning to the assembly "should we risk an investigation of that crazy Conservatory?"

They shook their heads "no"

"Are you all afraid?"

"Are you?"

"no, and I'm going to chance it"

"You mean you are going to investigate that Conservatory?" every one asked in one voice.

"I certainly am. To route out the powers of darkness, I've got to get down to the bottom of all that radical mystery. I wont tell now why but I'm sure I can stop all this nonsense, and if you want relief and rest you all must cooperate with me and these little Abbreannians".

"When will you start?"

"I intend to do so on

Good Friday in the morning and again in the late evening".

"When will you enter the Conservatory room?"

"To night"

"To night?"

"Yes"

Just at that moment a porter entered and announced:-

"One of you little girls is wanted on the phone".

"I'll answer it" cried Violet getting up. She was gone about a minute. Then she returned a strange mystical look on her face. She said to Pernod and her sisters:-

"It is detective Burns. He does not know where it came from but a small Church Pipe organ playing tunes

with all its might walked into the Desplains Street Police Station and the evil spirits wont go out with it again".

For a moment there was a strange silence as nobody there hardly believed what they heard.

"Repeat that again, please" begged Pernod.

She did.

"Did he phone from the station?"

"no from a drug store. He says the noise drove him and all the others out, and is causing pandemonium among the prisoners".

"Dad blame it" cried Pernod flinging down his sheets of paper in far from the manner of a little gentleman. "This is going too far.

Those gosh darn demons are making jackasses of all of us. Something's got to be done, and right away".

"We've got to go and try to keep Burns" declared Jennie.

"We'll all go" cried the priest from Bloomington.

"When they neared Desplains street station, they heard the tunes of an organ playing very loudly the song Hi ho The Merrio as long as she loves me." It played the tune correctly but dreadfully loud.

They met Burns murming down the street to meet them. A curious crowd had gathered about the

police Station but at a respectful distance.

"If you can get the crazy thing out" he gasped "Its driving the very prisoners wild with its uproar!"

Pernod and his sisters were the first to dash in. They could hear prisoners hollering and yelling, "For Gods sake stop it, stop it" aw for the love of Mike take that crazy Organ out of here" and so on".

Coming in sight of the organ they gasped. It was the grand organ from the music room of Mr Resemans "haunted" house.

"Stop it, stop for Heavens sake stop. Get it out of here and back where you belong" cried Violet and Pernod together producing a Crucifix.

But the fiends possessing it were different from those of the Phonograph. The music playing "Over the Pilsener Foam" only grew only doubly louder and the instrument moving towards them formed a hedious face on its top, and became menacing.

"Get out" cried Violet to the others "The instrument will jump on you. Any one it lands on dies"

Everybody scattered the instrument stopping with a loud bumping sound at the entrance.

The music had now stopped but the organ refused to budge an inch. No one knew what to do.

Some bolder men lassoed the high points

ing ends of the organ, but then something strange happened to the ropes that made them let go suddenly as if experiencing a terrific electric shock.

All the priests and cardinals and archbishops and even the little Vivianno waged an all night desperate battle of exorcism against the spirits that possessed the instrument but the evil spirits stood their ground with equal desperation and kept the organ playing Jazz music in a perfect uproar all the time.

Morning found them no nearer success. By that time an immense crowd had gathered. The little Vivianno went into a restaurant for breakfast and drank the strongest

(("60") coffee to keep themselves awake for they had been out all night.

Then Pennod and his sisters bought rubber gloves for themselves with the purpose to try and pull the organ out of the station. Thus, strangely, they succeeded in doing, but as it came out, it started again to play by itself the Song Yankee Doodle and acted so menacing that the crowd near the station entrance gave way to a safer distance in panic. It got one woman crippling her foot. Then to the surprise of every one it played the "Stars and Stripes forever March" and keeping time with

with the tune, started marching away as if alive and the crowds began to cautiously follow it. The tune "Stars and stripes forever" could be heard two blocks, and people came running from all directions to see what it was that made all that noise.

It was certainly a strange phenomena for it actually marched all the way back to the Grappin house and into the music room, even then to the very gates followed by the crowd.

"I want to know for sure" said the priest from Bloomington to Pernod,

"Are these spirits really devils?"

"Why do you ask?" demanded Pernod.

"Because I never heard

of demons resisting exorcism like this."

Pernod looked at his sisters and they looked at him

"There's something radically crazy about this" declared Pernod fastening the gate with a lock. "But I've plenty of proofs and so have my sisters that all this is being and has been done by devils. We know angels too well and they certainly wouldn't disguise as devils, or assume loud horrid shapes and apparitions and attack us as happened on several occassions.

I've often read that next to God Satan and some of his highest Satans are the most powerful creatures and can work wonders. It's a great unusual

mystery to us all why they
out hit us at every turn but
I really doubt if they are
really so terribly afraid of
Holy things, for in Mr Rese-
mans house they so abused
Holy Sacramentals which we
brought in hoping to expell
the fiends that we had to
withdraw them. They fear-
fully abused the great
Crucifix that hung in the
library and when we
took it out and then in-
tended to place it back
gave us most dangerous
opposition. We by Webber
Gedger help one day
finally got the Palao
into the Library but
when we got the Crucifix
up in its place it was
violently knocked down
by some unseen force,
carried and rudely
rudely flung back

out into the Hall"
"What gets me wonder-
ing" said the priest "is
that kids so extraordin-
arly good as you are
cannot oust these spirits
your selves. If you cant
do it, I dont see how
we, who are not often
free from venial sin
can do it either. That
is the biggest of all
the mysteries to me."
"We cant understand
it ourselves" said Violet.
"Did any one place
a curse on the house
to your knowledge?"
"Yes two business
enemies of Mr Rese-
man. They had it done
through a Javanese devil
worshipping priest Well
to day and to night
after I say my morn-
ing Mass I must get

some sleep.) have certain books in my abode in this city about devil possessed persons and places. And one about devil worshipping priests and their mode of placing curses on people on their property.

)o morrow)'ll study them out)n the meantime while you wait)ll advise you to stay out of the "Haunted house" until) get ready for action. and continue going to school as if nothing happens. They are a strange kind of demon demons in Mr Sesemans house and they are a great mystery to me.)ll have to investigate them through my books.)he day after to morrow)ll call at your place and make plans for the good Friday attack."

With that bidding

them good day he left followed slowly by the rest.

)hough Period and his sisters had not gone to bed all night they were too excited and mortified to go to bed now.)nstead they went to school only to find they had hard work to keep their minds on their studies.

)hat afternoon after coming from school they kept wondering why it was that they being children without the slightest guile and possessed by angels had failed to drive the demons and apparently have been driven out themselves by noise and radical phenomenons. And why did the demons burn down Mrs Fanningans house that night? While

Evans was cooking supper Violet asked her father.
"Were we always as good when we were very young as now?"
"Yes very." he answered. "The way you acted then I thought God sent me little angels instead of you little children."
"Were we possessed by any angels then?"
"A priest told me you were possessed the moment you were born"
"And we really are little girls: every body even those who dont like us take us for?"
"Yes and more"
"and more specially favored by God than any body else next to His Blessed Mother?"
"Indeed that is true"
She was silent for a

moment then she startled him by the question.
"Then why dont we succeed in driving the demons from Mrs Sweeneys house?"
But he had an answer:
"The Gospel says they defied His Apostles on some occasions and that He Himself had slight trouble in driving them out and you must know His Apostles were his most Chosen ones. and being what you are the demons hate you like poison"
"That awfully queer" declared Jennie "Of course we had some difficulty with those in the Calvenian house but they were not this stubborn. We've been nearly three months on it there! now. and we are no further than

when we started. If this priest from Bloomington can't do anything I guess we will have to give it up much as we hate to. anyway we came to this country by its urgent request to oust Glandelinian spies not Gargoylies. and the spy fight is all through. After this demon fight we must go back. Our country needs us. But if Father Bryan fails we are positively fin-ished."

"No, no, no" said their father seriously. No, no. This work must not at all be surrendered. Father Bryan from Bloomington will help you all right. We must never give up Despair drags many to disaster of course it is not

going to be easy with the demons defying you and all the Clergy in the city Once in fighting them Father Carney had been leading the first week of the bitter contest and Father Casey wasn't a very close second. Then two weeks later Father Carney was still leading but Father Casey had moved up closer to him."

"Yes but finally they lost ground," confessed Pernod.

"But I'll bet Father Bryan will put you all way ahead" their father announced with great confidence "Father Casey had told me he would."

Pernod had never voiced anything but confidence in his sisters

but it was very irritat-
that the conditions of Mr
Seremans house to lead
on as it was before, despite
all that had been done
against it.

Chapter 52.
Oh you fiends.

That house was an
irritating figure all the
way round from Pernods
point of view. But
he had to admit that
Mr Seremans house
had a certain advantage
in this contest.
That early noon
coming home to dun-
ner from school
as Pernod turned the
corner to his own
street he saw Ma-
jorie Masters com-
ing from the oppos-
ite direction.
She stopped for a
moment to talk
to another girl when
a rat faced boy
passed Pernod.
It was the little
cousin George Stan
is law. Pernods sisters
just turned another

corner when they and Marjorie and the other girl saw Penrod grab hold of George. He was not aware of their coming.

"You're the cowardey rat, I want to speak to" shouted Penrod. "You fled in a cowardey manner when my sister wanted you to put up the sign on the Gate of Mr Sessmans "haunted house" he continued in a fierce voice "What did you do that for Where were you any way. Where did you stop?" his demands grew frantic as he had the shocking vision of the boys desertion of his sisters and of their whole future of success in Sessmans house being destroyed

by Georges carelessness and cowardice. Just because of this there might never be any hope of clearing Sessmans house.

"I didnt run away from them. I came right up and keeped them put it up." George whimpered frightened

"You did not. Webber George put the sign up. I saw him doit as I came up to you them" yelled Penrod his righteous rage mounting "A fine brave boy you are running away for nothing."

"But I'll help. I'll help next time" sobbed George overcome by the true accusations hurled

by the infuriated Prince. Pernods sisters came up unnoticed by him as he continued: "You keep out of our sight hereafter. As I told you once in Lincoln Park when you profaned me we are through and we are through. And you can stay out of all our affairs in the future.

There's no (who) one who can detest or even desert my sisters or refuse them aid in time of need and get away with it. Go on back home to the mission of our Lady of Mercy where you belong as office boy and don't dare ever, ever come into my sight again" he ordered sternly

Pernod left the disconcerted boy stand-

ing where he was and followed by his sisters who did not so much as give George a a look met Marjorie and went home.

"When that boy repents and has more common sense than all is forgiven not before" said Pernod.

A little later about an hour Webber George went out of his own house whistling cheerfully as he ten minutes later crossed the street where the Vinans lived he noticed Catherine Vinan wandering forlornly around her own front yard looking at the snow covered ground.

"Whats the matter Catherine?" did you lose something?" he called in passing. When she raised her head, he

saw that she evidently had been weep. Her face was flushed and tragic.
"I'm afraid we're losing the fight against the spirits at Mr Sesemans house", she managed to get out before her tears began to flow afresh.
"You mean Father Bryan cannot do anything?" inquired George stopping sympathetically. He hated to see any of the little Viviano crying, they were usually such jolly happy kids. I think you'll never, never win there"?
"I dont know" Catherine explained desperately. I had just come home from School with my sisters and Pernod, and when we got home we learned through a telephone call, that goings on in Mr Sesemans house is a

rampage. Even a barn moves away by itself as if carried away by unseen hands. Pernod wouldnt let us go back there to even take a look for fear something might happen to us. He went himself and isnt back yet. He didnt even come home for supper."
"Oh he'll probably find out something encouraging" George consoled. But his shining hope was destroyed at once.
Pernod was coming along the walk and it was plain from his face that there was no good news.
"Did you find out anything Pernod?" asked George.
"I found out a whole

lot all right" Pennod told him bitterly. That house seems to enable People are as crazy as the house who wish from curiosity to go near that dangerous house."

Pennod glared in the direction of the far distant place and Catherine made a small sound of complete hopeless mess.

"I should have known better than to let the spirits get a moments respite. I should have known better than to let some people try to keep us who are no keep at 'all. Here after if Father Bryan dont succeed I wont let any priest work for us especially American priests. The demons defy them and do things so they

cant worn"

"Cw they dont fail on purpose Pennod Priests would not do that. They are only too glad to help your sisters."

"Then why in Heaven dont they keep those good little sisters of mine"

"They wont fail in the final" Gdonga murmured quickly as Pennod stamped past them into the house Catherine stood very still now her sorrow grown older, and too wise for further tears.

"Pennod does mean it they do fail" she responded sadly We all failed When Pennod says something twice he means it. Besides if we

ourselves dont win how can they? We fear the demons will win the contest".

"maybe not George encouraged somwhat doubtfully "Tell you what I'll do. I'll see if I can get some help for Father Bryan. Some times good luck comes through unknown causes."

"Oh George" Catherine cried gratefully "Would you really do that?"

"Sure little angel face. Dont you (woo) worry. I'll figure out something to make up for the ground you've lost against them We have till Good Friday have we not?"

"yes"

"Like many a man who is eager to serve a lady he spoke with more valor and certainity

than he really had. Catherine did not know it, but she had acquired a knight to wear her colors. She too remembered the days of the last week before Father Bryan came from Bloomington his sisters had seem little of Pernod. She remembered how he had skipped meals entirely or came late dark and taciturn.

She recalled how Jennie had warmed his supper and prayed silently that they would somehow win the contest. And while in school to George Stanislaw Pernod gave no word and his fierce coldness forbade any approach on his part. Stanislaw had ceased to

exist Pernods attitude had made that clear day after day. When he learned of Georges cowardice he was like a hornet. Indeed nothing material existed for Pernod this day except Mr Seesmans house - he had to beat the demons on Good Friday or never. From early evening untill late during that falorn week Pernod had covered the neighborhood like a wood pecker at work on a tree.

No house was too poor or unpretentious, and no house too important or formidable for him to approach. He had to have every novena member he could list out if he were to vanquish the evil spirits in Mr Seesmans house now, and he had done

amazingly well but was it enought It had to be, he decided bravely when the late hour (dawan) dawned.

He made his last rounds collected more promises than he had dared hope for, and by eight o clock had exhausted every possibility.

All the people he had pleaded to kept their promise and a grand novena.

To go back to Webber George and Catherine.

For her there was only one sustaining hope. - Father Bryan, who George declared refused to admit all was lost.

"You re sure Father Bryan can think of something George?" she asked.

"Dont give up yet" George spoke with a

a cheerfulness that he really felt. He wanted oh so much, so very much, to help Period and his sisters to whom the situation looked hopeless.

There was something about George's smile that made Catherine feel better. It was strange about this forlorn week, in one way there was something nicer about it than any time before in her life.

She did not know exactly what it was but it had something to to do with Webber George being so anxious for them to win against Mr Sessmarks house.

"You think Father Bryan will win dont you George?"

"Sure George assured

her. He's got to."

But George didnt know how that was to be ever brought about. It was up to Father Bryan. To Mr Sessman his property seemed lost beyond redemption.

"I'll tell you what" George persued. "If Father Bryan fails you little angel faces-" I'll-"

Just at that instant there arose gradually but loudly across that section of the city piercing even the very walls of every house a most unearthly cry

It began with a sound like the piercing mournful howl of a big dog, but changing

tone, it arose and swelled in awful crescendo, lasting forty seconds, and died out in a low weird moan like the sigh of a saxophone of the infernal regions. It was the most fearful cry ever heard array where and threw its heart rending echoes far and wide.

Catherines sister came running out at the sound followed by Pernod, his father and Evans.

Catherine and George looked at each other appalled. The sound set a myriad of dogs barking in a pandemonium of sound pedestrians stopped in their tracks to listen.

All people threw open their windows looking out to investigate, all questioned each other trembling and white faced. Jack Evans lying on the east side of the house taking a late afternoon (yo) nap was aroused so suddenly that he fell out of his bed like a log of wood and then followed the rest as they ran out.

All fowl in that part of the city had been aroused their necks lifted listening.

"That awful yell. That dreadful cry. Whence did it come? What did it signify?" George said to Catherine

"It was the most fearful and unearthly cry I ever heard" she answered. "It was that

same awful cry) and my sisters often heard but more dreadful this time, but) never thought it was able to be heard this far"

"What does the cry signify?"

"Why the cry was terrible enough to signify defiance to Father Bryan"

"The cry sounded at exactly four O clock" exclaimed Jennie. "It scared us all."

"It was dreadfully full of grief agony, and rage combined" said Penrod, "Its strange the cry came at this hour. Its usually heard early on a stormy morning of during a fire phenomena."

"It had arose to a fearful agonized shriek" said their father "I do wonder if it came from Mr Sesermans crazy Grandpsin house?"

"And I wonder if Father Bryan heard it?" all the rest echoed.

"I'm going to investigate that cry. I will go towards where that cry came from at once," declared Penrod.

He went back in the house, put on his winter clothes and was gone.

More than two hours later he returned finding all in the house. Go George was gone to see Father Carney about the cry.

"I went as far on the Park to Western Ave, as far as the driver had courage to go" he told them. "The cry did not come Sesermans house but from The Killen Farm."

They all gazed upon

bound.
I found it out from the neighbors a block away" continued Penrod "Some neighbors say the dreadful sound came from the direction of the dangerous Elm tree"
"We'll tell Father O Bryan about it to morrow" promised Violet.
The next day came and staying home from school they waited almost impatiently for Father O Bryan. for the time of his coming.
But he was a peculiar priest.
He always promised to come a certain time and usually comes two hours ahead of the schedule.
He did on this occasion come two hours and a half ahead of the time carrying a six pound

volume under his arm.
They recieved him cheerfully, and after he accepted the offered seat he surprised them by coming straight to the point with what he intended to say.
"I must tell you" he began "that yesterday afternoon, very early, without your knowledge I, Father Carney Casey Bingham, and Monahan went into Mr Sese mans haunted house, to give it the once over.
We spent until half past-three in the place looking over every room except the attic and basement.
We took a look at your famous Palm in the Library and the Crucifix in the hall. As long as

we were in there nothing occured. Father Casey played thirteen records on that possessed Edison, ending with nearer My God to Thee We let that record stay on.

The interior of that place is really beautiful beyond description and has not the slightest appearance of being possessed. Because of the appearance of the place and as nothing out of the ordinary happened Father G. Bingham was very incredulous.

At Three Thirty we went out to look the grounds over. about four o'clock we came to the part of the ancient walk pathway at whose eastern edge

stood a monsterous majestic tree that looked like an elm.

It especially attracted our attention as it acted very queer and the trunk with a strange crackling straining sound was strangely bending forward with some of the big branches stretching towards us. We quickly stepped back. A peculiar loud buzzing sound like a big cloud of bees came from them. We tried to exorcise it and the tree appeared to go calmer. "Is that the one you told me is the Killen Elm?"

"Does the upper part of the trunk divide into two huge branches?" asked Violet.

"Yes.

"That's the one" she cried. "It's the biggest tree in the whole grounds and the highest. Mr Seaman says its a very beautiful tree when in leaf."

"Well exactly at four o-clock sharp a terrible loud howling sound as from a mad dog started to come from the tree. At first we thought it was one and expected it to rush us.

But the cry sound changed suddenly to the most horrid deafening shrieking noise we ever heard, a most unearthly sound which made our very blood seem to freez within us. At the same time the cry sounded a hideous face appeared in the trunk. The

very sound of the cry caused us to make a hasty exit from the grounds and beyond the next block. The cry had words to it. and repeated for fourty seconds: 'I'm cursed, I'm cursed, and so are ye all."

Penrod and his sisters looked at him closely and steadily as he continued:

That awful unearthly out cry decided to(prompt) prompt deliberation. It has decided me. I've brought this book along to show you people something I found which relates to your troubles in Mr Seamans house, because something like it happened in a city in Europe. I've forgot its name but it's in

the book. I'll find the place and let you read it yourselves. The situation seems to me very desperate."

He fumbled through the book for a minute, stopped at a page and handed the book open to Pernod who was nearest

They read it through carefully and were astounded at the details.

"Why everything is the same that happens in Mr Sesermans house "But it took thirty years to restore that place to normal" she added in a despairing cry.

"Exactly" said Father Bryan "But lay priests tried for years to drive them but themselves

before thinking of summoning a Cardinal." It took a number of Cardinals four months to drive out the devils."

"But then why couldnt the Cardinals in this city and from other American cities drive them from Mr Sesermans?" asked Pernod in a mocking tone of voice.

"I dont believe they know how to do it. And also it is evident that house is too large the rooms are too large and too many and the devils take advantage of it" said Father Bryan decidedly "But the whole thing is a profound mystery and it is also very evident that the spirits are uncommonly

brave and courageous and as obstinate as leeches at first from your statement how they withstand all kinds of exorcism, maul sacramentals, withstand your own efforts, oust you from the building, and how they defied you also, I firmly doubted that the spirits were demons or lost souls. I suspected they were Purgatorians or angry angels.

The Book States that all demons are like us human beings in character, ways and nature, but when they were cast from Heaven God for some reason did not deprive them of any of their power.

The demons do use them power to resist

all efforts to drive them away. They wont go unless God commands them to go. Capturing the devil worshipping priest wont help any, as he has no power to reverse the situation and would not dare double cross the devils if he could. He'd die first."

"What, But what are we to do asked all the little Vivians desperately.

"We've got to investigate the house ourselves" answered Father Bryan "and in good disguises to fool the demons so they'll give a demonstration of their phenomenas."

"We cant do that?" cried Violet "We have tried that and they knew us. We found we cant fool devils

with disguises. We must go as we are"

"So they went, by their own machine, as no Taxi driver would ever take them that far.

It was a dark dreary morning and it was snowing heavily. They had just reached the gate and while Pernod was opening the entrance way a frightful most unearthly wail surged from the nearest trees of the ground.

We are after ware of most undescribable hedious shrieks and doleful blasphemous cries - the most unbelievable combination of feminine weeping and inhuman male wrath - fell on their ears.

"I'm cursed I'm cursed

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and so are ye all" came words in the most dismal and despairing shriek ever heard by any one "Is that same horrid cry again" Father Bryan shouted "Throw some Holy water on that Elm tree. Some one stop it. Stop it."

Even as the priest uttered these words he half expected to see a fearful apparition of the horrid woman like fiend so often heard of, so agonizing was the feminine part of the outcry. But no vision appeared.

He and the little Visions not daring to enter yet, looked around.

None of the spectators

offered to obey him, but a low guttural murmur set up among them.

Gradually their mutterings changed to a pitiful whimper like that of a cringing and badly frightened animal.

Many of the men women and children turned and ran pellmell.

"Uh-uh-h-oooo"

"Uh-uh-h-oooo"

The loud sobbing notes sent chills up and down Father Bryan spine but the fierce "Hah-h-h-ah" on which it ended made the priest plead again.

"Why doesn't some one do something?"

Only a pitiful handful of spectators remained - and they were stark with fear. Now

one of these quivering cowards - as they thought them at the time, spoke in a voice that was barely audible;

"It's no person you hear. No man or woman are in those grounds It comes from the dangerous Elm tree. The Spirits will do harm to all who enters the grounds while the cry continues at this hour."

"The possessed Elm, The possessed Elm," others took up the chant even some of those who had taken refuge across the street. But few dared turn eyes in the direction from which the blood curdling sounds echoed. A

very tall policeman came up to where the priest and the little Vinan stood now. He had been far down the street when the sound started.

His face was completely unperturbed. Father Bryan and the little Vinan too felt a little less panicky now.

The priest knew that the Elm tree fiend is a much dreaded killer demon but he was not afraid of that tree. He was once close to it and it never harmed him.

"Father, Father." one timid voice implored, as its owner pluck-ed at his sleeve.

"Do not cast your eyes towards the howl-ing tree demons. You

may be struck dumb, or blind all manner of evil may happen, - even you may die. All us people fear these wicked fiends. When we hear the voice we hide".

"O u - l l - l l - l"

"O u - l l - l - l - l - l - l - l - l"

Again the horrible nerve chilling shriek rent the air ending to the wailing howl of like a mad-dog.

Father Bryan hardly didnt dare go into the ground still like this, with this cry, na must) confess did Pemod and his sisters for it was evidently very, very dangerous.

"Setting this condit-ion of the building run on and on until

it becomes chronic was the worst thing in the whorld for Mr Reserman to do" he said as the cry died out. "Its hould have been taken care of immediately, that it could have been cured, but it was not, the place became more and more possessed and hope to drive the evil spirits out is now far more difficult."

When the morning became more brighter and everything quieted down they went through the open gate and up the hodd cerment walk twards the main entrance.

When they came close to the immense elm they stopped and studied it closely.

It was now like other trees, showing no signs of what

was wrong with it. Yet as they went on no one dared to approach too close. Violet was the nearest almost too close for her safty, but they all passed without trouble and entered the crazy structure.

"We would never dare enter this place by ourselves without our good brother with us" said angeline "It seems the spirits never do us much harm as long as he is with us."

"and I would never let them go in by themselves" he added "The angel of the medal warned me not to."

"And we certaintly wont do it" added

Catherine decidedly "We are not fools and if we did God keep us? that's just what the demons want I suppose"

They mounted to the second story finding everything as quiet as it is in a vacant house indeed too quiet to suit them.

The crucifix was still where they had placed it, when it was thrown out into the hall from the library by the demons. The Palloo was still in the library whose window curtains were drawn.

It was very dark inside and forbidden looking. However Pennod pushed the switch and the library was illuminated.

They all went in the

place which was in great disorder and confusion. Just as they stepped up to the Palloo there came a loud clicking noise as loud as a revolver shot. The priest gave a start.

"The universal click" exclaimed Pennod "that's heard every night very often but it's strange to come now"

"I never heard that yesterday afternoon" asserted the priest.

We have never heard it in the morning or the afternoon" answered Violet. "It only occured in late evenings and during the night. So its strange it came now"

They went cautiously into the library Every-

thing was in disorder. The library tables and chairs and other furniture were upset even a lot of the books were out of their cases and strewn on the floor.

Even the picture frames were not hanging straight and the big handsome rugs were out of shape on the floor.

As they were surveying the dismal scene again came the unwonted click a little louder this time. It always seemed to come from the wooden worm eaten on the wall.

"This library was not in this disorderly condition when I came in here yesterday afternoon" said the priest.

"This library was not in this disorderly condition when I came here

yesterday afternoon" came a mocking voice seemingly from the nearest table.

"Any of you little Vivians a ventriloquist?" asked the priest eyeing the little Vivians suspiciously.

"any body in here a ventriloquist?" came the same mocking voice from the same direction

Father Bryan looked at Pernod and his sisters more suspiciously but with a grin but they looked at him slowly shaking their heads "no".

They made a hasty retreat from the library Violet closing the door with a slam.

"A talking table is the limit" exclaimed the priest "never heard

of such a thing before.? thought one of you little vivians did it".

"A talking table is the limit. Never heard of such a thing before.? thought one of you little Vivians did it" came the voice from the wall of the hall.

"I wonder if my voice echoes like that?" thought the priest. So find out he said too softly for an echoe

"Its snowing out."

"Its snowing out" came the voice in equal tone but from a different spot

For a few moments the priest and the little Vivians were silent. The priest expected the boy and his little sisters to turn around to hide a giggle or

a smile but they did not and never looked more serious in their lives. Then they looked at each other as if dumbfounded, and then Violet with her right hand motioned the priest to follow which he cautiously did.

They reached a closed door on which were the words"-

"Conservatory room"

"Is it locked?" he asked in a low whisper of Violet

"no" was the answering whisper But none of us dare go in. not even Pennod."

"Why?"

"We dont want to go flying down the hall again"

Father Bryan caut-

iously pushed the door open. all the way. It remained open but a strange pungent smell issued forth.

"Dont go in" warned Pennod "We are seven to your one, very strong kids and for your safty wont let you".

He however had no intention of going in. They surveyed the room which was very large beautifully decorated but perfectly empty.

"How long were you little Abbie annian kids trying to drive the spirits out?" whispered the priest.

"Why dont you remember we told you at the meeting that we made shadily

no attempts at all" answered Violet "the demons wont give us a chance. They out wit us all the time".

"Oh I was so excited I forgot. But I must find a way to out wit them. Does not your Baloo have a connection which sea reveal who the devils are?"

"Yes but we never use that unless of extreme necessity. We did it on the house in Calverina when the Phenomenons became to wild and noisy".

"Why dont you try it here?"

"Because we believe we know them we told you who they are at the meeting. The medal angel

angel tells the same thing"
"Lets go up to the attic where
we can discuss things
without interruption he
said.
They did so so him it
did not look like an
attic and it too was
beautifully decorated There
was a long bench up there
on which they sat.
"Now I want to get this
straight" he said. Why
of all people did Mr
Sleeman only ask you
little Vivians to help
him. Surely you kids
couldnt double out dev-
ils as it has been
proved."
"We do not know
why?" answered Vio-
let "But he did not
ask all of us. He
only asked Joyce and
Angeline The rest

of us were in the hospital yet recovering from burns."

"How did he come to know you?"

"That we do not know either unless he got news of us and where we lived through the newspapers. We were surprised that he knew where we lived."

"Were you confident you could drive the demons the demons out yourselves without help"?

"Not at all Father We decided only to only find the truth about the whole matter and then get priests to help us" answered Angeline.

"Who were the apparitions who on different occassions attacked you"?

"Judas did on two occassions & admitted

Joyce.
"We do not know the names of the others" added Daisy, "but it was the big fierce one that seems to have the head of a woman and the lower part of the body like a bird".
"Thats Beelzebub. I cant understand how Judas the betrayer of our Lord could be mixed up in this affair" mused the priest Yet what makes the situation more desperate is that the interior of the grounds, and also the house are possessed. and we dont know which is worst and both sections cant be possessed by the same fiends as devils cant be in the same place so far I dont

know exactly what to do. I might as well say it is as I was locked in a safety deposit vault and you dont know the combination. Did you little girls drive the fiends out of the house in Calvernia by yourselves?"
"no we had priests help us. We used the Paloo?"
"Why dont it work here?"
"It would but the spirits defeat our efforts to work it. Here we are at a serious disadvantage. on account of the size of this building and its grounds"
"Did you use the Paloo inside the Calvernia house?"

"Yes indeed" they all echoed "with it we even vanquished a fire Phenomena"

"Was the farm-house very big?"

"No" said Jennie "it only had a kitchen and living room on the ground floor, and two large bedrooms and a dressing room on the top floor"

"How did you vanquish the fiends there?"

"While priests said mass every day in the kitchen and living room we worked the Paloo on the top floor each one of us taking turns night and day without stopping"

"You mean like— you did it to day and to night, and

then while you slept another took your place?"

"Yes Father"

"And no spirit there ever attacked you?"

"Not that we can remember.

"Funny demons didnt stop you there" said Father Bryan "and they stopped priest saying mass here?"

"No Father but that didnt seem to drive them out"

"Its going to be a very serious problem here" he said "This house is too big, too many rooms, too large corridors and the spacious grounds. One cant do it alone and your Paloo is of no help here. I must have help"

Violet who was looking

out of the attic window into the grounds below cried:
Everybody "come quick to the window."
They obeyed and looked out. The big Elm killer tree was writhing all its branches as if in sudden anguish Only a few moments of watching and they heard a strange roughing rustling sound like the crackling of a stiff bit of parchment.
There was another shuddering movement. The bark of one of the biggest branches came off falling to the ground and lay at the foot of the trunk looking for all the world like a discarded sleeve. The branch itself appeared to turn as red

as a broiled lobster. And a strange groaning sound came from the tree. There was another crisp rattling sound. Everybody nodded.
"There goes the other branch" Violet said. High sheets of bark cracked cracked and curled, and came off the branch, and two smaller branches
"What does it?" asked Father Bryan.
"Its a phenomenon" said Pernod "In a few minutes all the bark will be gone. Then it flys back on again when the peeling ordeal is over. See they are flying back on now. This is a time when its exceedingly dangerous to approach the tree."

"Was nt there ever an attempt to exorcist the tree?" asked Father Bryan.

"Yes Father" answered Catherine "the poor priest is still in St Josephs Hospital. a branch of the tree caught him and flung him seventy yards down the side walk path. Deep snow saved his life He's left leg and right arm was broken and his skull slightly fractured."

"None of us dare approach the tree even Pennod" said Hettie.

"I must go to day and see that Priest" he said. as he said that they saw a small dog who had wandered into the grounds. somehow, come running under the P tree.

But just then the

tree made no move. But as the animal turned, and ran in another direction a narrow branch swooped down, slashed through the air like a whip, and the poor little dog went flying out of sight like a baseball struck by a bat.

Every one cried out in their horror and astonishment The tree made a roar as if a windstorm raged through it as this occured and the branches writhed and twisted around like great snakes.

"See" said Pennod "There is proof"

The priest couldnt find voice to answer just then. When they left the house they cautiously followed the direction the poor dog

had gone. Reaching the gate they heard a doleful plaintive pup like wail and following the sound discovered it in a charred room of Mrs burned house.

Miraculously it was more frightened than hurt but had been unable to get out. It had gone through a window in its flight through the air.

They released it and after that it was terribly afraid of every tree it saw.

Father Bryan and Pernod and his Sisters went straight Father Bryan to see the priest and the little Virgins to pay a visit to Sally Fielders.

In a spacous and airy room of St Josephs Hospital Sally Fielders seated or reclinging in a Morris Chair was hold-

ing high Court surrounded by her willing 'slaves' Pernod and his sisters.

Six days have passed since we left. Sally is convalescent, the glow has returned to her cheek, Gladness to her eye and radiant animation to her sweet features.

She has been from her arival because what happened to her the unspoiled pet of the hospital. Interners, nurses and gentle sisters and even employes have vied with one another in showing her every possible attention. The little child heroine has recieved all these manifestations of love with easy grace.

But she has been boisterously delighed

with the way in which Pernod and his sisters has won the affection of every person sick or not in the hospital among the sick children in this splendid hospital, Pernods popularity has become so great that Sally has had to struggle continuously against her feeling of jealously.

"Pernod" said Sally: "Sister Roselie said I might make my Holy Communion for your special (unlisted) intention about these mans house, next Sunday."

"And for that intention I'm going to serve the Mass that day" cried the boy, prince joyfully "I know all the

mass prayers and what to do. I'm going to decorate the alter. Sister Camilla says I may. All the flowers will be white and the priest will wear white vestments and I'm getting up a choir from the nurses and we'll have the prettiest celebration ever held in this hospital".

Dr. Mc Kenna the specialist in childs diseases besides being a great surgeon has pronounced Pernod the most perfect specimen of a boy he has ever met he has also been pleased to add that as a nurse, Pernod is in a class by himself. Indeed the good doctor has more than a dozen expressed the opinion that Pernod would not

himself had effected the cure of the little one, an opinion in which he has been strongly backed by Sally herself after Pernod had with his sisters visiting Sally Fielders for half an hour, Father Bryan came in. "Good morning" he said lightly "What business have you in a hospital little girl? If you're sick the whole world is in a dying condition. Pernod, and your sister" he added "I went in to see Father Reade He is in a bad condition. He will be here for a long time to come. according to his story that tree certainly did him a dirty trick He was injured just just as you say He tried to exorcist the tree when he saw a hed-

ious face formed on the upper part of the trunk. as he was saying the prayer, he must have been too close to it for the features on the trunk changed to the face, and the biggest branch making a snarling noise grabbed him dropped him to the ground and with one swift swing swept him into the air. He says he was not injured by that long distanced fall, but from the blow of the branch. He said as the branch struck him, the tree roared like thunder and the trunk made a crackling sound. It is a miracle he wasn't killed. He

said the face shot down to the foot of the trunk, and scowled, before the branch grabbed him."

"according to Mr Seseman it killed sixty persons, and 110 animals since the place became Possessed", said Pennod.

"O-O-O-O-O-O-O-h" cried Sally "I will never go near that tree."

"I wont allow you in the grounds" said Violet. "We wont let this awful thing happen to you again. The demons even got alice Morrow though she's well and home now. You must stay in the hospital until we tell you to leave."

"I will stay" she cried. "And priests still stay with me night and day."

"Where the priests now?" asked Father Bryan.

"He's out in the hall giving place for Pennod and his sisters."

"Is there danger the fun friends would attack the child in here if priests didnt watch her night and day?" asked Father Bryan most suspiciously.

"Yes indeed" they all echoed. "Pennod and your sisters" said Sally "I almost envy you seven kids."

"Why Sally?" asked the boy prince.

"Because the devils are afraid to harm you."

"If I were in your place" said Pennod sympathetically "I'd feel that myself."

"And you dear little Wizards" said Sallys father laying his

hand on Sallys hair and stroking it fondly") have something to tell you which has an important bearing upon what you have just said. When after she was attacked and Sally was brought to this hospital.

Sister Camilla led me into the Chapel. I was very despondent The horrors of that pagan house was in the very air.

The result of the attack which had come upon Sally worried me more than I allowed myself to show and the fear had come to me that I was to lose my dearest little girl. I really believed that Sister Camilla read my very thoughts.

She's a wonderful woman holy gentle,

and tactful. When we came before a statue of the statue of the Virgin Mary. She touched my arm lightly and whispered:

"Tell her tell the mother of mothers about your little Sally. Before I knew it I was kneeling before the statue and begging for Sallys life. Now comes the strange part I said half aloud Oh mother mary if you spare my little darling you will receive for the little Virians help they'll appreciate."

"What do you mean Father?" asked Sally.

"That's what I've often asked myself since. It was a strange thing for me to do to make a promise first and

and afterwards to ask myself what I meant by it. But that is precisely what I did. After thinking it over I have come to the conclusion that what I really meant was that I'll petition the Pope to find means to keep Father Bryan drive out the fiends"

Fennod jumped into the air knocking his heels together three distinct times.

Sally with a cry of joy threw her arms about her Father who in turn caught Daisy Dinan up and hugged her warmly.

"Why" cried Violet flushing into new beauty "We may end all that trouble after good Friday"

"Glory Glory Hallelujah" broke in Jennie.

"Oh Jennie" piped

Sally "hug me hug me, or I shall blow up"

An interruption brought this happy group to earth again. By the priest who guards Sally by day, walking in with a newspaper.

"Listen to this" he said. And he read.

"President (name ommitted) of the County Board today directed the City tree Removal Superintendent to remove the "Demon Tragedy Elm" tree on Mr Fleemans grounds, a tree which brought death to Sixty Persons.

The one hundred and thirty foot Elm standing on the west side of the main broad walk is twenty feet or yards rather north of the building.

The tree had also injured

scores of persons who were caught unawares when wandering in the grounds. Even the City Commissioner was ordered by the Mayor to direct the cutting down of the tragedy tree."

Violet and her sisters looked at each other and then fought hard to suppress a giggle. But Pernod laughed outright.

"I'd like to see them do it" piped Sally.

"Why would Mr Seseman object?" asked (their) her guardian.

"I dont know about that" put in Pernod himself "But God help those that approach that tree"

"But I just thought of something" cried Angeline "and I know my sisters know that too, and will

back me up. I suppose they do blast or cut down that tree, in case they got courage enough to go into the grounds for that purpose? You must remember that the tree is not doing all that because its alive in that.

It, supernatural phenomenon produced by the demons who possess the Elm Cut it down and the same awful condition will prevail nevertheless. Then who's going to drag the tree away? Though cut down, the branches will do the same, or on suppose by supernatural power since the tree is down it may fling itself among them How many then would be killed or hurt?"

God knows you've got the right idea there?" said Father Bryan. "If any one thinks of ever approaching the tree for that purpose he's plumb crazy".

"And with the help of Jack Evans for the safety of those fools we won't let any one into the grounds including the Mayor or the City Commissioner." said Jennie.

"If they did crash it down" declared Pernod "then the demons for revenge are liable to blast everybody with a fire phenomena"

"In a sudden dreadful plauge plague" added Joice.

"I'm going to warn the City Commissioner not to try it" said the guardian priest-

and by telephone"-

"He soon came back but with a sly smile. "Thats out" he told me" said the priest. "He said if the Mayor wants him to go and direct the destruction of the tree he too will come into the grounds with me But the Mayor backed out. So the Commissioner wont do anything But we'll have to stop the others. Find out when they are going to try it and beat them to it".

The next morning Pernod after breakfast was keeping his sisters like the good boy he was to clean and straighten up the dining room. He had just put the washpan away and was going to help Jennie

with the table cloth, when the phone rang. Pennod who was closest to it, answered.

His sisters noticed his face turned slightly white as he listened.

"All right" he finally said "I'll tell them. Good bye George until I be come" Then he turned to his sisters.

"Never mind finishing the work" he gasped, We've got to get to Mrs Sesemans place as quick as our car will bring us. Webber George phoned that Goofy superintendent and a gang of men are there going to wreck that tree. Oh why are they so crazy? Lets go at once. Call powerful Evans and Sebastian"

"Oh Heavens" screamed

Daisy. "Those fools will be killed by the tree."

In breathless haste they got ready. First they went to the desplains Street station to tell Burns who hastily got in a riot squad car followed after the speeding Vivians.

Like fire department apparatus they raced down Jackson Boulevard.

As far as the distance was they made it in less than fifteen minutes.

A good sized crowd was in the street before the property, but more were in the grounds except those (were) who were to cut or blast down the tree. Some were armed with long handled axes, saws and ropes.

Burns and the Vivians

jumped out of their car followed by the squad police. Burns and the police drove the crowd to the other side of the street.

Then they, the Vivians and Evans with Sebastian, rushed into the grounds.

"Dont go near that crazy tree" shouted Pernod, "For Heavens sake dont go near that tree. God help you if you do."

But no one had any attention of doing so, and for good reasons.

From the way it was acting not even the superintendent dared to approach the tree, or order the men to do so. All the big lower branches were fiercely and most swiftly lashing from right to left and from left to right in most powerful swing.

the trunk of the tree seemed to stretch to double its height and all the other branches made a dreadful droning, hissing and snapping noise as they swayed wildly in all directions and clashed together. Strange flames that did not burn them rose from the branches also throwing an unbearable heat.

Then the trunk appeared to bend over as if trying to reach the men with its flaming branches, which at the same time now seemed to drop blood red molten fire.

And the way they acted the lower branches sent a blinding cloud of snow flying off the ground in all directions.

And then there being

no snow left, started to sent dirt and gravel flying. The superintendent and his gang retreated to a safer distance even as far as the main gate.

The superintendent turned to Burns.

"Whoever wanted us to bring down that tree either wanted us killed or is crazy" he said "To suicide to even approach it"

With the men having retreated the tree slackened its action gradually The official went off to report how exceedingly dangerous the tree was. His workers huddled together in a apprehensive confused mass. It was some time before he came back.

"He want us to try it again" he said in

a husky voice "He coming to direct the work himself."

"Any one who approaches that tree I warn him the tree will kill him" said Pennod "That Elm is a killer. Sixty persons have been killed by it. We wont let him or no one go near that tree. To do so they must pass us and these three men first" indicating Evans, Burns and Sebastian"

Pennod however did not need to speak that way.

The men were not fools. Soon the President of the tree removal association came.

He went as near as he dared took one look at the tree and stood rooted to the spot for several minutes

or longer.) Then he came back to the group.
"There's only one way to destroy that tree": he said firmly.
"What is it?" asked the superintendent.
"Lightning" he shot back. "But as we cant manufacture lightning, we'll let the d'amn tree' alone. Come boys".
"And the men were only too glad to go. No one wanted to tackle that crazy tree. It was best it was so. Otherwise we'm Seaman would have lost one of the most beautiful trees, before Father Bryan' did clear the place of the wicked spirits. The poor tree itself couldn't help it. If it had been cut down it would have

made the situation worse and the demons have power to make the fallen tree hurl itself at them once it was down. And lightning from the clouds couldn't the tree as the demons would prevent that by making the wood a non-conductor during a storm.
The next day as was customary they went to school Pemrod and his six sisters at the Skinner and Angeline at St Patricks.
All the kids in both schools now felt much different about the little Vinians, on account of their inter-course with the demons.
Possibly the demons detest that. And also possibly it may be

that no one else in the city would have nerve enough to do what Pernod and his sisters did.

The Vivians were treated more reverently than ever before. They were looked on as people unusually holy, more holy than Saints, even.

Though they revered them, and loved them too, they also were aware of them

They were glad to do anything for them Angelike in St Patricks had no enemies. At the Skinner they had one enemy. That was Webber George Stanislaw.

Some of the other school kids often told Pernod Stanislaw would bear watching.

The reason was that

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Webber George Stanislaw was a revengeful boy, and might do something to get even with Pernod for punishing him in the park, when he reviled him before his sister and parents.

Webber George himself said to Pernod,

"Be careful. Stanislaw may be a coward, but he's very dangerous and very treacherous when he's an enemy. You socked him in Lincoln park as I heard and he'll want revenge."

But so far the Vivians had such tremendous popularity among all the rest that the sneaking cur was afraid to do anything at the school, even in the sly

But he was secretly watched nevertheless.
On this particular day he was absent from school. He was sick- maybe.
At recess when no one was in Pernod ransacked George's desk for anything suspicious, but found nothing.
He replaced everything as he found them. It seemed strange that all the teachers in the Skinner school who were the nicest ladies Pernod ever saw, including the principal also warned him to keep an eye on George.
So Pernod and his sisters did so and had him secretly shadowed wherever he went. But so far I must say however

happened.
"I can't forget when because I said I wouldn't make up we're through he threatened to kill me." mused Pernod. "He said he would have me thrown into an incinerator if he had the chance. But I do not fear him. In fact he really can't harm me as I have a strange power to avert that. But he may try to do something to you, my sisters. So I've have got to watch him."
"It's not right" said Jennie. "Something is queer about him. I and my sisters have tried our level best to gain his friendship but for naught. He hates Angeline worst of all. He's an awful cross to his mother too.

His father spoils him. And he goes with very bad company and his sister told me he did something to her that she wont forgive him for but didnt say what it was But she called him a coward. If we cant convert him nobody can."

"Hes not worth converting after what he called me before all of you" grumbled Pernod

"And poor mother was so upset over it" she cried when she got home" cried Violet "after what you did to that bad boy he had two lovely black eyes and a bump on his head which you gave him the size of an ostrich egg."

"I sure did lay into him hammer and tongs after he called me that."

only a person of the worst reputation would use that kind of language. I've heard no priest who knows him will give him absolution because he wont make redress."

But how can he take revenge on us?" asked Daisy "Were too tough for him. Even I could put him out with a slap. We girls are as strong as a man."

"But there's no telling what he would try to do" declared Pernod "He may not make any personal attack. He may be too wise for that. But he could cause trouble"

On the afternoon of this same day when Violet alone saw Stanislaus sister coming towards them. She looked as if

she had been crying.
Why Patricia whats the matter"?
"nothing" said Patricia, shortly and was turning away, will when with a sudden impulse she changed her mind came back and threw her arms around her friends neck and burst into a perfect tempest of sobs and tears.
"Oh Violet, Violet wailed the little girl I'm so sorry, so dreadfully dreadfully ashamed."
Ashamed of what?" inquired Violet in growing bewilderment "Oh Patricia, dear what is it, what makes you cry so?"
"Because my brother is so bad and has been a cow- cowand" sobbed Patricia "He ran off and left me

and Gladys all alone in Reservation grounds with those dreadful banshees you cannot see because he was afraid to stay and papa says he, as harmed of him Oh dear oh dear what shall I do I dont want a brother who is despised."
Poor little Violet was terribly distressed.
"Oh dont please dont Patricia darling she pleaded sobbing too from sympathy and covering her friends tear wet face with kisses "He aint worth your love if he ran away."
"you're a dear brave beautiful person cried Patricia, "and I love you and your sister better than any body in the world except mama

and papa. He is a coward papa said so, and hes dreadfully ashamed of him, and marna hardly speaks to him. Papa says cowards are alway despised, and if people all despise him they despise us-too) know they will."

"Nobody will despise you because hes a coward" said Violet reassuringly But Im glad you told me, and Ill tell my sisters and when we get hold of him we'll give him a good talking too."

Without their knowing it a friend of Stan Wlaws passing had heard it all, and told Geoge all.

The next morning in the Skinner school

after recess Violet, and her sisters recieved a second big shock) they were alone by themselves in the dressing room department behind the schoolroom, straightening out their clothes which they hung up when close to them in the rear of the school room, came the startling conversation,

"Now) ve got you. You went and told them "stuck up Vivian prigs" shouted the voice "Youre trying to make a lot of trouble for me" the voice continued fiercely "A fine sister you are snitching on your own brother telling that pie-faced 'Violet) ran away from you; Youre worse than no sister at all. Could) help it if) was scared and ran out of Sesemans grounds?"

Havent you and Gladys got legs? Cant you run? Do you want the demons to kill me, just because youre too dumb to run, What are you thinking of anyway?"

"It was Stanislaw. His demands grew frantic, as he had the shocking vision of his whole future being destroyed by Patricia complaint to Violet. Just because of this they might make trouble for him alone he thought.

"I had to tell her. I cant tell a lie when she asked me." Patricia whimpered frightened.

"You did not have to. A friend of mine saw you stop right up the street at the corner with her and he told me you blabbed to Violet-" yelled Stanislaw his rage

mounting "A fine sister you are thinking of telling them good for nothing stuck up prig everything instead of minding your own affairs."

"But I could not help it" sobbed Patricia overcome by the accusation hurled by her infuriated twin brother.

"I'll go back and explain everything to them"

"No you wont I'll not even let you go near them. You keep out of it. and you can stay out of all my affairs in the future. I dont even want you for a sister any longer. From now on youre no relation to me at all not even a twin. Go on to your seat he ordered most sternly.

"Well a fine boy

George Stanislaw in casting off his own sister like that because she told me what she had a right to tell", Violet sniffed, stormily. "I want to get him for something we know of after school."

At class time, again Patricia was sobbing violently as she stumbled up to her desk.

"Heaven help us what's happened?" breathed Mrs Wright the teacher, alarmed while the school children regarded the weeping child with concern. "Have you injured yourself?"

Between sobs, Patricia blurted out:-

"I — I told the little — Vivian — George ran away from me — on Sesemans grounds — and he'll lose his reputation — because he's a — cow- coward, and he doesn't want me

for a sister any more, — not even a twin."

This was serious, Mrs Dwight saw with distress Once George got into one of his tempers — but she comforted Patricia as best as she could.

"He did not mean a word of it" she reassured her gently.

"He did mean it — moaned Patricia, her sobbing began again.

At that moment Violet and her sisters came in going to their respective desks followed by Period. George was gone not being in this Class and nevertheless since his sister gave him away he wished to keep out of reach of right of Violet and her sisters

Violet and her sisters and were too upset over the conversation they had heard to study their lessons properly that afternoon.

At the time school was out they broke out of the line to Pernod's surprise and headed promptly to George Stanislaws Classroom from which the children just began to file out.

Pernod followed, being curious, also suspicious, a minute of almost impatient waiting then the one they were waiting for appeared.

As soon as he spied them, and they all cried out together "we want you" he broke through the line and made a break for the schoolroom.

"Open up" cried Violet

to the line of kids, and they obeying, the Vivians fairly dashed into the schoolroom cornering the boy just as he reached the window, where the entrance to the tubular fire escape led from.

They cut him off from the window.

"Teacher teacher" make them leave me alone" he cried dashing up to her desk, but she too, knowing the Vivians well made no move to stop them.

He picked up a Geography from the teachers desk, and flung it into their midst and then made a dash down the center isle.

He grabbed an ink well from a desk

and hurling it at Violet reached the school room door some distance. If ink be spattered Violet who was on the lead of her sisters. Sensing something was wrong Period turned the way, but Stanislaw struck a vicious right swing. Period parried the blow, flung out a left foot and tripping the boy sent him reeling to the floor with a swift left to the right jaw. When blubbering he arose to his feet he was surrounded by the Virgan girls.

"Our father wants you and very badly you bad wicked boy" piped Daisy "you're coming quietly with us or

else" and she flashed a gleaming knife "and you're coming with us home. Whether you'll see your own home again is up to us, of our father too".

"What did I do?" he whimpered "Is it still bothering him because I called Period- that - that - name?"

"Particularly no. While in class James Andrews brought us a note from him. We know what you have done. You are coming along with us and dont try to act innocent, we're onto you".

There was no alternative but to obey them. When they were outside the school yards, he

thought they were going to take a cab home as a sort of severe march because was setting in but he was disappointed, for they were going to walk it.

"Do I have to walk—"

"Yes you're walking" said Angeline hotly. "Do you think we're going to pay a taxi driver to take you there? and you'll walk fast with us too, you ungrateful goose."

"and if you try to make a break it's too bad for you," put in Catherine "It" was the tallest one (for him) walk of over an hour before they reached their destination.

Stanislaw was forced to go between them up the steps, Pernod

followed close behind. Stanislaw was ushered into a large sitting room when Pernod who was last came in, Violet closed and locked the door putting the key in her pocket.

"Sit down there" Joyce said snippishly to George indicating a davenport.

He did, looking fearfully around. Nobody else came though he heard distant voices. Hettie giving George an arrogant look, walked away behind the portiers into another room.

Her sister and Pernod, remained standing, silent immovable. Indeed there was an unpleasant silence.

"Am I here because I'm a cow- coward?" he asked.

They didnt answer him, but gave him a fierce pugnacious look, and remained quiet.

Hettie soon came back. Following her, was a tall well dressed gentleman, of handsome features, smoothly shaven.

"Is this the boy?" he demanded.

"Yes" they all answered in one voice. George remained seated.

Pernod moved to the davenport.

"My father is the king no matter where he is" he cried "Have nt you got sense enough to stand when he comes in?"

George stood up.

"Remain seated" snapped Emperor Vivian, "Youre not worthy enough to even bow to me"

He went back behind the portiers and was heard talking to someone in Abbreannian. A minute passed, then Jack Evans appeared holding an envelope in his hand.

He looked more solemn than Pernod or his sisters had ever seen him before. He stopped before the boy still holding the envelope.

He bowed to the little Vivians first most politely then said to Stanislaw.

"Zis letter was seent to me, an has mine name an zis address on eet by ze meestake but eeet was mine fadyr ouse. Eet came ze noon at dwelve o clock. Eeet was ze good dyng zat ze

name and address was put on by ze meesstake"
He drew the letter out, unfolded it, straightened it out and held it to the lads face so he could recognize it.
"See-ee, Eet was for youse. read eet"
George made no answer. As he saw the letter his heart had given one great bound, and then almost seem'd to stand still. His face had grown pale. The letter was.-

March 3 1912
Dear George Stanislaw.
Dear Sir,
In reference to your petition to have the Vivians you mentioned stopped in their investigation of the Reseman house devil disturbance, a few days ago, we would say

that we have given the matter most careful consideration, and are so favorably impressed by your extraordinary request, that we should be very glad to hear from you further on the subject.
We should be pleased to make some satisfactory arrangement with you in regard in helping you frustrate them.
Awaiting your reply
We remain very truly yours,
Wenth worth and Company of the Unholy Three"

"Did youse wright to zem for zat?" Evans demanded.
"Yes -) -) -) - did"
"and what for ah?"
"To get even with Penrod."
"Oh zat eez eet? Was

foah youse deed zat?"
He hit me for calling him a bad name".
Evans remembered that having heard of it. At this period of his sisters had said nothing and there was an unpleasant silence.
A moment of silence. Then Evans spoke. His face was very stern, and his voice most solemn.
"Mawster Standisheaw" he said. "Ze leedle princesses weel talk wiz youse afterwards, but at pre sent I weel say zat youse are veery wicked and reely ought to be sent to Abreeavinnia for sending leetters to zat place to get zem to stop my leedle cousins from zare for zey wiz ze cleeverls. I never heard of such a ding."

James unobserved by the others had gone pale bitten her lips and showed unusual agitation now stepping in front of George she blazed out.
"You wicked, wicked boy. What do you mean by writing to such a place just to get even with our brother?"
"But he hit me" mumbled Stanislaw somewhat appalled by the girls anger.
"You mean contemptible sneak, we'll never forgive you as long as we live"
"Oh" she wailed "this is awful" she uttered a heart rending wail and rushed from the room.
All were startled. The quiety George was actually frightened Penrod

slowly followed her 'til he found her laying face down on a couch at the sound of footsteps Jennie lifted her head revealing a tear stained and utterly woe begone face.
"Jennie, Jennie," he implored, "I'm sure ashamed of that boy for I sure love you gen me come back and hold council with our sisters"
After some persuasion she followed him. Yet at the sight of George her face hardened
Pernod turned to Stanislaw.
"Where did you get the address and name of that place you wrote to?" he demanded.
"In a magazine"
'What magazine?'
"Woman's Home Companion for Feb."
"And in order to get even

with me you like a cowardly rat strike at my sisters eh?"
"No it was for all you, your whole family."
"What did you want the members of that diabolical company to do?"
"I-I--er-er-"
"Out with it"
"I wanted them to find a-a- chance to-to-catch your sisters alone,- and- and---"
"And what?"
(Pulls hat) "Put them in Resermans house by themselves - and - and - lock them - them in"
"Oh I see"
As he said that Pernods eyes looked like that of a rattlesnake. And at George's declaration fine of Pernods sisters squealed while Angeline and Daisy looked daggers

at George Stanislaw.
"How were they going to be caught alone?"
"Oh that would have been easy. The men could have tricked you away."
"Oh" protested the girls in one scream.
Pernod grinned sarcastically and turned to James.
"Here's a quarter James. "Get the Woman's Home Companion for Feb. to on sale yet"
James went out Violet locking the door after him.
James who was always as 'slow' as a reindeer for whenever on an errand he never walked but ran was back with the desired magazine in three minutes though the magazine store was nearly a block and

a half away. Pernod hurried hurriedly looked for that Wenthworth and Company It was on West North Avenue. Pernod went to the phone and called up the Detective Headquarters.
Burns answered.
"This is Pernod Vivian We are in trouble again about the Seaman house. Can you come over to where we live right away. We'll explain things there"
Burns arrived in ten minutes in his fast car. Everything was explained; the letter shown and the address in the magazine.
"Say boy" said Burns sternly to Stanislaw; "What got it into your head to write

to this concern for the purpose of that silly revenge?"

"Because I saw the advertizement when I was looking through the magazene."

"Well boy" continued Burns sarcastically. "Dont you know you're flirting with the penentiary?"

"No"

"Well you were come with me" he added "I want to speak to you privately in the other room"

When he was gone with Burns the little Vinians looked at each other soberly "Say Jennie" said Pernod "I thought this — this thing was going to be a stage drama. But it isnt. I feel as if I had been Chief mourner at your funeral."

"The trouble is" said

Angeline that we've been like a lot of silly geese. How stupid of us not to have seen through that wicked little devil. We can see through that dastardly letter. It was typed on a remington, the paper is perfect, and my sister thought that little hoodlum was faking his threat of revenge."

"Hot stuff" put in Pernod "I spent nearly two weeks driving that boy secretly watched and all along I couldnt for the life of me see how any boy of his kind could plan that sort of revenge. Oh wasnt it sloppy?"

"Of course" continued Angeline pursuing her analysis. "If the letter had really come from some Gleandelinian

spy headquarters it would not have been so hard on us We dont know much about that sort of thing, but I fancy that there isnt a girl in the whole world would be put to shame. If that was only a Glandelinian spree I think we'd all of like it as an adventure. But coming from such a concern. and it has hurt Jemmies feeling very much. Such an action on the part of any boy or girl whom we know and trust would annoy us to put it very mildly t'o the greatest extent, but coming from a boy in whom we had before hand taken such keen interest and whom we thought we could depend on and from a boy to whom all our friends have

been so kind it is shocking and scandalous beyond forgiveness We never expected anything like that from him, and we cant I'm afraid ever trust him again We ought to have him sent into the "Grappin" for a good scare, for punishment."

"Yes" said Pernod sulkily "He rubbed it in too hard. He has made a perfect fool of us".

"I'm sorry we trusted him from the bottom of my heart" declared Violet.

"Me too" said Pernod "Say dear sister its all my fault. When we went off to school this morning we should have thought anyhow I should

have had him watched every day after that fierce squabble in the park."

"We are just as guilty of being like geese as you are" protested Catherine. We should have thought he would be that kind of a boy - more wicked than all the devils in Sesemans house put together."

But I started it by that row in the park" argued Pernod "I think we could get him out of his wickedness by the good scare Catherine suggested."

"Why not do it?" Implored the others "Then not only hurt our feeling very much but I can see that then hunting God also go on sis. Lets plan something."

I should so for my

afraid this incident has hurt Jemmies feelings dreadfully. The best of us have some pride, that bad boy has wounded our pride by dragging our hearts in the dust. Im afraid that just now" added Catherine, we are going through the bitterest time of our lives."

"Gosh" Pernod almost whimpered - "I would like to kick him - and do it good and hard"

"Perhaps" continued Catherine "this may bring us all to see something that angelinia Armstrong had tried to point out to us many and many a time. Neither of us show enough caution for ourselves."

"That's so" assented the boy prince "we have all have touched upon a real difficulty It would be pure nonsense for me to say that we are more sensible than we were two years ago. And we certainly do let rascals get the best of us and he calls us stuck up prigs. There the difficulty if you take this seriously. We are confirmed in our foolish way and notions. We let enemies go and do things too far. How this will turn out with Master Stanislaw only God knows. We are facing a dangerous period. It far more dangerous for us here, than in any Grande Livian camp. Grande Livians aint like

that boy. They're only war mad but not sneaks. We cant be too sure about that Wenth Worth and Company and yet there is one great, one terrible danger if we let them go too far. Do the Grappin house with him."

"What is the danger Sennod?" asked Violet.

"It is just in a line with what has happened now That concern may be able to frustrate us by that purpose. I had called Burns with the purpose to have that place raided, before it is too late.

At this moment Burns returned with George Stanislaw. Stepping forward Sennod erect, threatening faced his wickedest of enemies. The face of

Penrod was a study. Sinew stood on his forehead, his lips were tightly drawn, over his features played a high anger, a lofty scorn, a strict justice.

And this was the face that confronted George.

At the sight abject terror came upon [his] he grew ashen pale his eyes horror stricken protruded from his head and he sank back limp and inert into the couch

Even Penrods sisters could hardly suppress a scream from their pallid lips at sight of their brothers face.

Could this be their good brother, this tall unbending boy, his right arm outstretched the index finger pointed at Stanislaw, his face like that of some relentless

merciful merciless all powerful avenging angel, his eyes blazing with a just and awe inspiring anger.

Moving forward slowly his terror inspiring face turned straight upon the lump and chattering boy Penrod picked up the letter.

"Read this aloud to us" he commanded addressing the abject coward.

The little poltroon, the sweat of agony on his face took the letter in a trembling hand.

He might have dropped it but Penrod supplemented the feeble clasp with his own.

With his eyes still fixed in terror upon the prince and apparently the letter at this same

time, he read it while as he did so Jennie who in these few seconds had gone through a gamut of emotion, sank back into her chair threw her head into her arms, and burst into a passion of weeping.

"Talk to her Burns - kindly. Now you Stanislaw come on."

George had no choice but to obey. for Penrod catching him by the neck, brought him to his feet, and holding him with an iron clasp conveyed him into another room having done so Penrod held him at arms length and shook him with the strength and violence of a super-human, shook him with a rage born of an anger the like of which no one had ever seen.

It was an exhibition of strength and ferocity beyond measure, could this be Penrod the mildest, the gentlest, the kindest of boy?

Burns meanwhile seating himself beside the weeping girl gazed on her for a few seconds with a great compassion.

He wiped his eyes presently then laying a fatherly hand on her hair and stroking it gently he said'

Jennie, you and your sisters have been saved from an awful situation."

Jennie gave no sign.

"There are boys in this world" he went on who dress nicely and talk nicely and 'smile and act like gentlemen but they are little fiends

ghouls, you have in your presence such a boy the real worst thing in God's creation - and that letter signed with the wrong name and address has saved you all from disaster."

Jennie raised her head, Her pallid lips were trembling, her eyes blurred with tears Burton in the most casual way took out his handkerchief and passed it over her face.

"now Jennie" he proceeded "try to control yourself. Come let us go into the next room."

Jennie arose obediently and put her hand into the detectives after the manner of a much smaller girl. Her gesture appeared so peepless, so pitiful she gazed into his face so

wistfully so pathetically that Burton on the one hand was touched, beyond words on the other was filled with a great wrath that little beasts in the form of boys should live and use their infamous plots to the life long destruction of tender and unprotected innocence.

Then he thought of the Concern from whose bearing hold the little Vinans had been saved, and he said a word or two concerning them which his guarding angels trust will freely translate before he puts on the eternal record.

Jennie arrived in the next room before Pennet was prepared.

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He was still shaking as a terrier a rat the limp body of Stanislaw, when his eye caught Jennies. On the instant he dropped his victim and George falling to the floor raised himself on one knee turned hollow stricken eyes upon his captor raised abject hands of supplication towards him and then collapsed and bawled like a baby.

"Get back to the davenport and stay there"

"Look said "Burnsgrimgrumley - take a look at the rat you once defended" or "befriended".

George staggered to the couch in the other room.

"Jennie" said Konrad "if you saw me just now shaking that rat the way I did, dont